

Pacifier / Shihad, Just Like Everybody Else

Sometimes,
feel at the edge of reason
I get strung out
feel like I'm going nowhere
and then you wind me up
just like you did before
gotta thrill, gotta chill, gotta spill
so I can rise again

just like everybody else

Sometimes,
question mark? full-stop.
this process is powerless
there's no way to the top
get f**ked up just to fill me up
or so I tell myself
and this makes me wonder
process to order

Every now and then
right place, right time
get going with the flow of things
and I'm feeling fine
(it's alright)
getting back to basics
(ah ha)
back to the common mind
(it's alright)
got a chance to rise above
got a chance to be myself!
(ah ha)

just like everybody else