

Apathy

"Same Ol', Same Ol'"

Visit "[Same Ol', Same Ol'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Apathy]

Downstairs on the first floor, first door on the right
His name is Mr. White, he drinks all night and beats his
wife

But she never-ever leaves, she believes he's right
And it's probably her fault when they get into a fight
Locks himself in the bathroom and twiddles his balls
Peeking through a little hole that he drilled through the
wall

Hidden under a picture of Jesus inwitnesses the
neighbors teenager nieces

Named Marira and Lisa

Gettin' dressed, sneaking in boys the room for sex
It upsets him but excites him, none the less

The girls used to live with they dad who had a coke
addiction

He was broke from the blow plus the alcoholism

So they moved with they uncle and aunt

Wasn't what they want, but they didn't front, they would
get away with a lot

Fuckin' with an older kid from accross the hall

He would buy them alcohol and drive them to the mall

That's Steven, his mother thinks demons are
screaming inside of her brain

So she eases the pain with painkillers

Telling everybody she's religous

She's not sure, but thinks Mr. White's here to kill us

And all day long doors open doors shut

No idea how much the others are fucked up

They smile when they pass, maybe say hello

Everywhere, every town, same ol' same ol'

Visit [Apathy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.