

Camp

"The Same Old Song"

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Here's my prayer
I'm getting nowhere
I'm stepping up the stairs
But falling behind, ooh
I'm a one man show
That nobody knows
My body's sure knows
I'm wondering why

I can't go on singing this song
that the angels will not hear
The world is so old
From all that i stole
There is still a little love in here
a few things will last
I did it too fast
But i'm learning to cry
Don't be a stepping stone
Get it all out
Deliver it

Here's my weap
I'm digging too deep
I do believe in lies
As i got eveything to hide, ooh
I'm young, i'm old, i do as i'm told
Cut open unfold
But there's nothing insde

I can't go on singing this song
that the angels will not hear

The world is a hole
From all that i stole
But there is still a little love in here
a few things will last
i did it too fast
I'm learning to cry
each child, get dense real loud
hear his deliberate...(cry)

now I can't go on singing this song

that the angels will not hear
The world is a hole
From all that i stole
But there is so much love in here
a few things will last
I did it too fast
now i'm learning to cry
Don't be a stepping stone
Get it all out
Deliver it

Here's my plead
My never-ending repeat
I'm a circle, a cry baby
With no one to try
I'm a restless mad
infusiently sad
but If somebody wants to kill me
Go ahead
But make it fast

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