## Smith & Mighty "Same"

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Bits of other people keep running into me They say you know just who you are I am getting pulled into shadows that surround I see you sitting on your cold star

Help me I'm merging into all I used to dream I was this tall My new eye is opening up to black and gold Everything is turning out the same Everything is turning out the same

When I'm coming down there are buzzes in my ears I can feel them floating around All the walls are shaking 'cause they were never real Sweet to see things falling apart Help me I'm merging into all I used to dream I was this small And my new eyes opening up to black and gold Everything is turning out the same Same same same same same same same...

All the walls are shaking 'cause they were never real

Help me i'm Same same same same same same same...

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