

## Same Problem

Bodyjar

I wish that I could read your mind  
Would it be cold and dark inside?  
There's so many questions that  
I'm second guessing, I can't decide

Who keeps the things you throw away?  
The bottles, the pills, the razor blades  
I know in my heart I could see from the start  
That you'd fade away

I'm not gonna to make you change your mind  
I'm not gonna be the one that sits around in denial  
There's no other reason I can find  
There's no one to blame but yourself

Live a lie in denial  
I'm gonna make you see  
Same problem, same remedy

Live in a dark reality  
Misplace responsibility  
At the end of the day  
I just know either way I'll be left behind

So make it tonight, I'll be all right  
I will forget every lie that you said  
You feel let down again, when  
You get left out again