

What's This Thing?

Mudhoney

Can you feel it on the inside?
Can you feel it looking out?
When perceptions just won't blend
Do they feed your rising doubt?

What's this thing you call me

It's scratching just beneath the surface
It's that thing that makes up everyone
Every snowflake is unique until it melts
And there's no stopping the sun

You're just like everybody else
You're just like everybody else
You're just like everybody else
You're just like everybody else
With our deluded sense of self
We're just like everybody else
We're just like everybody else
We're just like everybody else

What's this thing I call me