Black Milk, Difference

in the abbey of disguise, try to look into your eyes but you turn away from me 'cause I'm so ordinary who am I to miss the point of my self-deceptioned lies self despair, how can I dare to dream on?

if it's true that it makes no difference, under any circumstance, I'm wrong 'cause I'm still tryin' to interfere with what I've got does it makes no difference? far beyond my common sense, how come that I'm so determined if it makes no difference

see my microcosm turn, against me once again smash the frame, can't stay the same in this confrontational ride who am I to miss the point of my self-deceptioned lies self despair, how can I dare to dream on?

if it's true that it makes no difference, under any circumstance, I'm wrong 'cause I'm still tryin' to interfere with what I've got does it makes no difference? far beyond my common sense, how come that I'm so determined if it makes no difference

if only I knew what is comin' my way I could consider a change right away

if it's true that it's no difference, under any circumstance and when I'm wrong, I'm wrong if it's true that it makes no difference far beyond my common sense when I'm wrong, I'm wrong

if it's true that it makes no difference, under any circumstance, I'm wrong 'cause I'm still tryin' to interfere with what I've got does it makes no difference? far beyond my common sense, how come that I'm so determined if it makes no so determined if it makes no so determined if it makes no difference