

# opm, Everyday

Everyday it's the same song  
I can't quit you I just drag you along  
You're like a cycle  
Spinnin' round and round out of control  
I'm feelin' less and less  
I'm feelin' more depressed  
Powerless and purposeless  
Gotta get it off my chest  
Never the less I do profess  
I've found some success  
Like a cardiac arrest  
Somehow seeming effortless  
Everyday it's the same song  
I can't quit you I just drag you along  
You're like a cycle  
Spinnin' round and round out of control  
Slip into unconsciousness  
How did it get to be such a mess  
Meaningless and motionless  
Can you tell me where my spirit is  
I undress and crawl onto my mattress  
Go to sleep just like the rest  
This would be my last request  
Sending out an SOS  
Everyday it's the same song  
I can't quit you I just drag you along  
You're like a cycle  
Spinnin' round and round out of control  
Somewhere between our dysfunction  
You and me standin' at the junction  
You know you really are something  
But right now I really feel nothing  
As I did the day before no more  
I can't take it no more  
This viscous cycle of life's to blame  
Some how some way it's got to change  
Everyday it's the same song  
I can't quit you I just drag you along  
You're like a cycle  
Spinnin' round and round out of control