

Whoa Is Me

dredg

The only things surrounding you now
Are the circular memories
Infect your conscience
They are the make up of your worries
Regrets and doubts

Elective betrayal of your person
Radiates confidence
Shine with silence
And shadow the ones below

This drought is leaving me
With cracked soil and brown leaves
Floating on a dry lake bed
With a dry mouth and foggy head
Waiting for the snow
When the water comes
I will overflow
I will overflow
When the water comes
I will overflow

There's one more thing
I forgot to tell you
Worries and doubts
Will only help you
In the long run
You'll shadow the ones below

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