

## Unsinkable Ships

Meg & Dia

Unsinkable ships.  
The water came in I said to hell with it.  
If we're gonna make it out,  
We're not gonna advertise it.

We'll walk with our eyes closed.  
What's ahead I'd rather never know,  
If we're gonna make it out.  
We're all thrown out pennies in a wishing well.

So I took a trip,  
Up the mountain that would never end.  
I felt a flood inside of me.  
When I pulled up onto Inca Street.

He taught me love and facts.  
That we're not sinking we're just tunneling down,  
To a place that's out of reach,  
From all the sickness that covers everything.

I gave up on giving up on me.  
(I gave up on giving up.)  
I gave up on giving up on me.  
(I gave up on giving up.)  
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(I gave up on giving up.)  
I gave up on giving up on me.