

# Drowning Men

## The Adverts

Uncharted wrecks of wonder  
In deepest gloom down under  
The drowning men are drawing near

We're the subterranean vandals  
Tying air lines around door handles  
Adventures don't venture here

We're the drowning men  
We're the drowned men

The mutant freaks fantastical  
Knife's edge, unreal or actual  
Ambition stunted, the future fated

Shall we rise from sunken places  
Walk the streets, unnatural, graceless  
Wipe the smile from your faces  
If we can make it