

Driftwood

Underoath

What a sad, sad picture to paint
Of a dirty, dirty little soul
We are so blind here
Let's watch us all fall apart

I find it hard to believe in it, believe in it,
Believe in what you give to me
I never thought I would find you here, find you here,
Find you buried in chemicals
So tie a rope to either side, either side
And lets see how your limbs hold up
Eventually we will sink or swim, sink or swim,
Sink into the great abyss