

# Driftwood

## Underoath

What a sad, sad picture to paint  
Of a dirty, dirty little soul  
We are so blind here  
Won't you 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 the other side, other side  
And let's see how your limbs hold up  
Eventually we will sink or swim, sink or swim  
Sink into the great abyss

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>