

## 31 6 7 Drown It

Mistress

Give strong drink to the one who is perishing  
And wine to those in bitter distress

Let them drink and forget their poverty  
And remember their misery ever more

Such big dreams, you could almost feel them dying  
The look on your face said the sky was crashing down

Drown it

Your day will never come  
All that is left is the tears of an old man