

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