

# Underneath

Blacktop Mojo

I'd trade this cloud for a hurricane  
With enough water to wash away  
A flood to drown the ground that's falling out from under me

Laced with all of my regrets  
I cling to everything I've got left  
There's a feeling I have within  
Your tendencies have become my sins

Reaching toward the sky for rain  
Black and white and shades of grey  
I know the pain it comes in waves  
And then you crumble underneath the weight

Holding on to all that's wrong  
A calloused soul turned from sand to stone  
Directions etched into the wall  
To a place we never left at all

Reaching toward the sky for rain  
Black and white and shades of grey  
I know the pain it comes in waves  
And then you crumble underneath the weight  
And then you crumble underneath the weight