

# Dredg, Whoa Is Me

The only things surrounding you now  
Are the circular memories  
Infect your conscience  
They are the make up of your worries  
Regrets and doubts

Elective betrayal of your person  
Radiates confidence  
Shine with silence  
And shadow the ones below

This drought is leaving me  
With cracked soil and brown leaves  
Floating on a dry lake bed  
With a dry mouth and foggy head  
Waiting for the snow  
When the water comes  
I will overflow  
I will overflow  
When the water comes  
I will overflow

There's one more thing  
I forgot to tell you  
Worries and doubts  
Will only help you  
In the long run  
You'll shadow the ones below

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