

# Grinch, Drowntide

Colors blind my eyes & angels stifle my cries  
I feel so light, can't fight  
Sinking down, sinking down...  
The tide rolls, the tide rolls on  
An endless wave of shit  
Another trend like another diseased  
Monster is spawned  
We're it's creators and soon  
We'll all be consumed by it (buy it)  
All that seems or seems or seems to be  
Is nothing but a dream within a dream  
Come join the drowntide