

Drip Drip Drop

dzerzhinsk

Sun on my arm, on my head, burns my ears.
I need out of this state to my state,
time to evaluate.

The timing is right to go north.
A model repeat of my birth.
The desert's so dry I can't cry,
the tears don't reach my cheek when I try.

Rain on my shoes, on my shirt, makes me wet.
I need out of this state to my state,
time to evaluate.

The timing is right to go south.
Forgetting my fears and my doubts.
The forest is cold when I cry
an icicle forms in my eye.

I'm climbing my way to the tip, tip, top.
I'm living my life through the drip, drip, drop.
When eternity's planned I just can't stop.
I'm making my way through the drip, drip, drop.

Lyrics submitted by Michael.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>