I've Got Ten Friends and a Crowbar That Says You Ain't Gonna Do Jack

Underoath

Carry out the sound Past our eyes horizon I'm standing still, I'm standing still Waiting for this all to change Now my hands are up. I'm walking out, I'm walking out What do you expect of me?

Did you think that this was all an excuse for Hospitality I know you think its all because of me At first glance, I'll breathe in Leaving myself no room to move, at all My mind is so flooded and I'm drunk with regret Swimming in a sea of hope tonight I find your hand and trace it with mine As we push away with everything we have With everything we have left

Ohhh you're acting on my words We can start the fire, that will light up the night No I wouldn't be too sure of you at all We'll watch it burn together on respective sides (yeah) We look so good, as we fall

I'll go ahead and re-elect perfection Its never looked as good as it does on you right now I'll go ahead and make an incision Doubt you'll feel anything at all A fake, a fraud, forked tongue and I am nervous At least I can say I made it out this time I am just fine where you have left me As for you be sure to cover up your mouth

I don't know how to say this My thoughts have just run out