

# The Undertow

## Yard Act

Are we born for nothing if we die alone?  
Only God can answer, so where's my telephone?  
If someone clipped the wires? You didn't pay that bill?  
You know God loves a trier  
And I've got time to kill

Who made that decision for you?  
Who made that decision for you?

I told you what you swore too, like you already knew  
If I leave here before you, just see our baby through  
You know I always loved you, I know I'm not around  
But I'm always working for you  
'Cause you're a cradle to the grave, I'm a slave to sound and

I made that decision for us  
I made that decision for us

What's the guilt worth, if you do nothing with it?  
What's the guilt worth, if you choose when you feel it?  
What's the guilt worth? Guilt worth?  
What's the guilt worth? Guilt worth?  
Oh, what's the guilt worth?

Who made that decision for you?

We're all bound by our own perspective  
Any lows below our own, we'll never truly know  
Pain lingers on by its own measure, irrespective  
When one man's treasure is another's final blow  
But hope yet may still come to those  
Daring to dig that deep within themselves  
We bare our souls on wax through tender prose  
Only to starve them of all purpose  
When our findings hit the shelves

I made that decision for us  
I made that decision for us

What's the guilt worth, if you do nothing with it?  
What's the guilt worth, if you choose when you feel it?  
What's the guilt worth? Guilt worth?  
What's the guilt worth? Guilt worth?  
Oh, what's the guilt worth?

The guilt's worth nothing  
But for the first time in ages  
I feel safe in the knowledge  
We're all gonna be demolished

We're all bound by our own perspectives  
Any lows below our own we'll never truly know  
My head above the water  
I was young and I was limber  
I swear I saw you from the shore  
Before I caught the undertow

And I made that decision for us