

# Taking Back Sunday, Carpathia

Im gonna leave the same way I came  
Up from the ashes, then out from the ashes  
If our house had stood here on this wood foundation  
Then you, you couldve fooled me  
I admit I was a fool for you seven days  
(One hundred and fifty degrees in the shade)  
It wasnt an option to go back to my place  
(No, I was put in my place)  
And you...

We lived in separate houses  
We have for all our lives  
It wouldve been nice to say  
(It wouldve been nice to say)  
Sure wouldve been nice to say I knew you  
When, oh, when will this sinking feeling  
Feel like, Man, that was ages ago?

I dont worry half as much as I did  
When I was an experiment, your resident tourniquet  
Life's not about your neck  
Wait, just what is it?  
I am a mantle, and you're a painting  
Come rest your frame on me  
(Come rest your frame on me)  
I was a tower, and you were an airplane  
We happened before we knew what was happening

We lived in separate houses  
We have for all our lives  
It wouldve been nice to say  
(It wouldve been nice to say)  
Sure wouldve been nice to say...  
When, oh, when will this sinking feeling  
Feel like, Man, that was ages ago?  
When, oh, when will this sinking feeling  
Feel like, Man, that was ages ago?

Man, that was ages ago...  
Man, that was ages ago...

(Man, that was ages ago...)  
We lived inside each other  
Such careless, lazy lovers  
(Man, that was ages ago...)  
Wouldve been nice to say  
Sure wouldve been nice to say

When, oh, when will this sinking feeling  
Feel like, Man, that was ages ago?  
When, oh, when will this sinking feeling  
Feel like, Man, that was ages ago?

(Man, that was ages ago...)  
Man, that was ages ago...