

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...