

# Underoath, I'm Content With Losing

Like I said  
Leave your baggage at the back door  
I'm leaving you the way I think it should be  
We're always pulling into places that we can't back out of  
Starting fights we can't talk our way out of them

How does it feel to be on the receiving end of this one?

I'm half way there and it's all on me  
This is what I get for wanting more  
This is the way it has to be  
Dancing on all these changes  
So I walk around with this rope in my hand

So I'll tie it around and around  
I'll tie me down

I'll fantasize of being manic  
And leaving us behind  
In your eyes you were the one that tried

Acceptance is what holds us here  
And you my dear are the one I fear tonight  
We'll try just one more time

This is the moment that we all live for  
Are you ready?

I'm half way there and it's all on me  
This is what I get for wanting more  
This is the way it has to be  
Dancing on all these changes  
So I walk around with this rope in my hand

So I'll tie it around and around  
I'll tie me down

You can't see past my waving hands  
just running away again

You think so loud it hurts my ears...  
I want to know how to get through this  
Without choking up  
I can't feel you  
You're so far from me

I'm half way there and it's all on me