

Underoath, In Regards To Myself

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!
This is not a test!
It's time to meet the concrete
Get it off your chest
So steady your hand before your face and concentrate
Theres gotta be some stable ground
We have to walk on

So tear another page from the book
Are you asleep or just alone?
Clear this room from your lungs

Pull yourself together
Pull yourself together, man
Pull yourself together
Pull yourself together

On your back,
You're sleeping in a bed of shame
Bring some new life into this room
It's what keeps you coming back
Made up of insatiable songs
Bury your head in your hands and sing it to yourself

Just what are you so afraid of?
What are you so afraid of?
You're staring truth in the face
So come on down
What are you so afraid of?

You're busy living now, aren't you?
You're busy making vows
You're coming unglued

Time is shorter than you know
I know ???
So why don't you take steps away from being alone
I swear, it's not too late for you

It's all worth reaching for
The hands will pull you out

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!