

# Underoath, Reinventing Your Exit

It's 12th and Hide on a Sunday  
Feeling like we're gold  
And we're nothing short of invincible

It starts again  
Can you feel it?  
It takes your breath away  
Stop saying that we're invincible  
(it's round and round)  
You're uninviting, unrewarding  
And I'm misinforming you

We all want to be somebody  
Right now we're just looking for the exit  
This is the way I would have done things  
Up against the wall  
You've got me up against your wall

It's you and me on a Monday  
The lies that we told  
This is where we both go numb now  
You broke my heart again this time  
You're fading now, you crossed the line

We all want to be somebody  
Right now we're just looking for the exit  
This is the way I would have done things  
Up against the wall  
You've got me up against your wall

Reaching out for a hand that's not there  
But you're not there and I'm not

This is the way I would have done things  
Up against the wall  
This is the way we should have done  
When we're up against a wall  
Up against a wall