

Underoath, We Are The Involuntary

Just drifting along with the world
Every motion is paranoid and paralyzing
Give it up or give em hope
Let us all survive the wake
We, we're a race, a human race
Under the glass behind it all
Watch us crawl so fearfully
I might be wrong after all
But weren't we just so delicate yesterday
Sit back and think about it
Sleep it off, sleep on it
Come to, and make your motions
Listen up
There's a calling ahead
A desperation
A falling of man
We are all lost in the sound of separation
Hands in the air and love at our sides
There's gotta be something bigger
With the beating in our throats
And the tremble in our grip
This can't be it
I'll come up for peace
I'll come down for truth
I'll give in, I'll give up for you
The floors are shaking
And we've lost our step
Oh Lord, have mercy on us all