

# Underoath, You're Ever So Inviting&nbsp;

The time has come for you to sit this out  
To fit inside your mold  
Would be to sell myself short

This ground we tread upon  
Is now filling up to our necks  
We turn the pages left to right  
We see everything

Oh, my story's growing, it is on my last request  
Don't make me feel so contradicting  
There's no room for cheating and being yourself  
Failure leaves such a bitter taste in my mouth

And on the last hour  
We write so many new chapters again  
And on the outside  
Where there are no surprises

Oh, it's getting longer  
To see it through their eyes  
Would bring me so much closer  
You can do this night after night  
Failure leaves such a bitter taste in my mouth

Taste and see, I swear I know what's good  
Be still and know that they won't lie to you every single time you're facing lies  
I know why you never take your eyes off me  
I've used my lungs for everything but breathing

I find myself dried up in this conversation  
So pull me out, pull me aside