

Reinventing Your Exit

Underoath

Twelfth and Hyde on a Sunday
Feeling like we're gold
And we're nothing short of invincible
Invincible
It starts again, can you feel it?
It takes your breath away
Stop saying that we're invincible
You're uninviting, unrewarding
And I'm misinforming you, misinforming you
Right now, we're just looking for the exit
Up against the wall, up against the wall
You got me up against your wall
Up against the wall, up against the wall
You got me up against your wall
The lies that we told
This is where we both go numb now
You're fading now, you crossed the line
You crossed the line
Right now, we're just looking for the exit
Up against the wall, up against the wall
You got me up against your wall
Up against the wall, up against the wall
You got me up against your wall
But you're not there
But you're not
Up against your wall, up against your wall
This is the way we should have done
When we're up against a wall
Up against the wall
This is the way I would have done this
Up against the wall, up against the wall
You got me up against your wall
This is the way I would have done this
Up against the wall, up against the wall
You got me up against your wall

Songwriters

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