## **Reinventing Your Exit (Demo)**

## **Underoath**

Twelfth and Hyde on a Sunday
Feeling like we're gold
And we're nothing short of invincibleInvincible
Invincible

It starts again, can you feel it?

It takes your breath away

Stop saying that we're invincibleIt's around and round

You're uninviting, unrewarding

And I'm misinforming you, misinforming youWe all want to be, want to be somebody Right now, we're just looking for the exitThis is the way I would have done things

Up against the wall, up against the wall

You got me up against your wallThis is the way I would have done things

Up against the wall, up against the wall

You got me up against your wallIt's you and me on a Monday

The lies that we told

This is where we both go numb nowYou broke my heart again this time You're fading now, you crossed the line

You crossed the lineWe all want to be, want to be somebody Right now, we're just looking for the exitThis is the way I would have done things Up against the wall, up against the wall

You got me up against your wallThis is the way I would have done things
Up against the wall, up against the wall

You got me up against your wallReaching out for a hand that's not here
But you're not there

But you're not This is the way I would have done this

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

CHRISTOPHER DUDLEY, AARON GILLESPIE, GRANT BRANDELL, TIMOTHY MCTAGUE, JAMES SMITH, SPENCER CHAMBERLAINPublished by

Lyrics © CAPITOL CHRISTIAN MUSIC GROUP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>