

# Young and Aspiring

## Underoath

So let's not even try, you're right

Let's ball it up and throw it out the window

It's becoming all so clear in my mind

I've thought this thing through more like once or twice

I feel that this is my last request to you Hold your breath, bottle it up and save it for the next one

It's safe to say we've been riding this all night

None of this will ever change your mind

It's never safe to rely on borrowed time

Now we're both undone and it's time to open up your eyes Consequence is our need in times like this

Feeling free is our modern disease

You're a classic disaster with a knack for losing your exterior

I'm so sick from staring at the mirror

This all needs a break from you and I am used to this I fear that I'm just an end, so you play the mistaken

And I play the victim in our screenplay of desire

And I'm still writing the letters, I'll never send Running in circles, I can't forget how many times

I've played this in my mind

Feeling free, feeling free Consequence is our need in times like this

Feeling free is our modern disease

You're a classic disaster, with a knack for losing your exterior

I'm so sick from staring at the mirror

This is my panic, this is my call to arms

This is my panic, this is my call to arms

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