Reinventing Your Exit (Acoustic Cover)

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 invincible It'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 notThis 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

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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