

# Re-inventing 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

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