

Reinventing Your Exit (Acoustic)

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 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
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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SMITH, SPENCER CHAMBERLAINPublished by

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