

My Deteriorating Incline

Underoath

Where am I
Someone please turn on the lights
I'm not fine I'm not fine
How can I find my way
From this little cellar they call lifeDown here I tear out my veins
And tie them to the chair
This goes on and on and on
Unraveled in contortions, I run for the door
This goes on and on and onHold on, hold on
Hold on to my own destruction
I fall face first, I fall face first
Watch me descend, I'm on display
This cycle of human decayI feel it lurking in the corners
I watch it tracking up my arm
I am the anchor, I am the anchor
I am the anchor, I am the anchorBound to my existence
Bound to my existenceOh, I make peace
With the parasites I live among
Paralyzed I watch them colonize
As I sit here and just fall apartThe beggars and choosers are all the same
The default reaction will never change
So I catch a glimpse of my own reflection
From a shard of glass left on the floorThe beggars and choosers are all the same
The default reaction will never changeIt's time to restart
Reassemble what's left of my body
It's time to restart
Pick me up and walk awayUproot the anchor
Uproot the anchor
Uproot the anchor
Uproot the anchorWalk right out the door
Walk right out the doorI'll change for the better
It can't get much worse
I'll swallow my own pride
And then accept defeat
Accept defeat, accept defeat