

Returning Empty Handed

Underoath

How peaceful it feels against my face.
Oh, what a long haul.
You brought me here for this.
I see nothing but disaster.
Now I'm taking you with me.
Taking you with me.

A transparent scenery that comes as fast as it leaves.

Now my eyes flash with white.
It's settling in with all the flickering.

Here again and again.
The floor is more fitting for,
The floor is more fitting for my face.

Here again? Here again?
This is getting old.
This is getting old.

They're looking.
They're looking.
I am being watched.
This is overwhelming.
Paranoia...

As you dig your feet in
I will sink my teeth into the floor,
While I lay here alone.

As the light begins to breach the border,
While I lay here alone.

Aware of every step.
I'm not aware at all.
Aware of every step.
I'm not aware at all.

Black... flash white...
Black... flash white... I am awake.