Underoath "My Deteriorating Incline"

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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 life

Down 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 on

Hold 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 decay

I 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 anchor

Bound to my existence Bound to my existence

Oh, I make peace With the parasites I live among Paralyzed I watch them colonize As I sit here and just fall apart

The 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 floor

The beggars and choosers are all the same The default reaction will never change

It's time to restart
Reassemble what's left of my body
It's time to restart

Pick me up and walk away

Uproot the anchor Uproot the anchor Uproot the anchor Uproot the anchor

Walk right out the door Walk right out the door

I'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

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