

## Underoath "Writing On The Walls"

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Maybe we,  
Why don't we  
Sit right here for half an hour  
We'll speak of what a waste I am

And how we missed the beat again!

I swear we need to find some comfort  
In this run down place  
To bridge the gap of this  
Conscious state that we live in  
And I'm short on time

How come you try  
(To place us all)  
And fit the shape of  
(And I pray for)  
What they tell you  
(You to move on, move on! )  
But mostly what they show you  
(At this rate we can't give up)  
I'm takin back all the things I've said  
We're takin back all the things I've said  
(But I sure can't just sit still)  
Keep me filled in and I swear I'll come

We walk alone  
We walk alone  
We walk alone  
We walk alone  
We walk alone  
We walk alone  
Back home  
Alone back home

You're almost gone and I'm okay  
(I still see your shadow)  
To give you time to be afraid  
(But never your face again)  
I remember your presence)

I hope to God you come down

I hope to God you feel this now  
I hope to God you come down  
I hope to... God

I know there must be some way out of here  
And all of them will be waiting there.

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