

## In Regards to Myself

Underoath

Wake up! Wake up! My God!  
This is not a test!  
And it's not too late to come clean  
Get it off your chest  
So steady your hand before your face and concentrate  
There's got to be some stable ground  
Left to walk on

So tear another page from the book  
Are you asleep or just alone?  
Clear this room from your lungs

Pull yourself together  
Pull yourself together, man  
Pull yourself together  
Pull yourself together

On your back,  
You're sleeping in a bed of shame  
Let the light breath some new life into this room  
It's what keeps you coming back  
Made up of insatiable taste  
Bury your head in your hands  
And sing into yourself

Oh!

Just what are you so afraid of?  
What are you so afraid of?  
You're staring truth in the face  
So come on down  
What are you so afraid of?

You're busy living now, aren't you?  
You're busy making vows  
You're coming unglued

Time is shorter than you know  
I know the light is blinding to the naked eye  
So why don't you take steps away from being alone?  
I swear, it's not too late for you

It's all worth reaching for  
It's all worth reaching for  
It's all worth reaching for  
The hand to pull you out  
It's all worth reaching for  
The hand to pull you out

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!  
And step outside your box  
Wake up!