

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 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