

The Impact of Reason

Underoath

Prop open the door I can actually see my breath tonight
But that doesn't mean I'm breathing
Crack a smile just for the sake of it
This could take a while
A long while

Silence is golden especially in this case

I'm not too sure that I want it to be this way
Open mouth closed eyes
No words are escaping

It's all a blur
It's too dark to see
Ain't it pretty the way it all streaks together at night
Together at night

I think its time to turn around
I really want to go home tonight
I think its time to turn around
I really want to go home tonight

I feel like this is going nowhere
I feel like this is going nowhere
Try to think of something quick
And trust the direction of the driver

No lights
No signs
I'm at a loss for words
No lights
No signs
I'm at a loss for words

Now conversation sparks
What an easy way to break the ice
Now conversation sparks
What an easy way to break the ice