Young and Aspiring

Underoath

So lets not even try you're right lets ball it up and throw it out the window It's becoming all so clear in my mind I've thought this through more like once or twice I feel that this is my last request to you

Hold your breath Bottle it up and save it for the next one It's safe to say we've been riding this all night None of this will ever change your mind It's never safe to rely on borrowed time Now we're both undone and it's time to open up your eyes

Consequence it's our need in times like this Feeling free is our modern disease You're a classic disaster with a knack for losing your exterior I'm so sick From staring at the mirror

This all nees a break from you And I'm used to this

I fear that I am just an end So you'll play the mistaken and I'll play the victim In our screenplay of desire and I'm still writing The letters I'll never send

Running in circles I can't forget how many times I've played this in my mind

Feeling free feeling free This is my panic this is my call to arms