

## A Fault Line, a Fault of Mine

Underoath

I'm not scared, but this is happening  
I'm not afraid, but this is real  
It all comes at once  
From every single direction  
This time I'm not sleeping at all  
How could this be real  
I've failed you

I was lying when I said  
I was looking north  
I was too scared to show what I am  
Bear with me this is all I have left  
This might be more than a simple conversation

It's been dancing around in my head  
For quite some time  
Just the thought  
Of cleaning up myself  
I stare at the wall  
Watching my time float away  
It's all been a blur  
And nothing will change

I was lying  
This is defeat