

# I've Got Ten Friends and a Crowbar That Says You Ain't Gonna Do Jack

Underoath

Carry out the sound  
Past our eyes horizon  
I'm standing still, I'm standing still  
Waiting for this all to change  
Now my hands are up.  
I'm walking out, I'm walking out  
What do you expect of me?

Did you think that this was all an excuse for  
Hospitality  
I know you think its all because of me  
At first glance, I'll breathe in  
Leaving myself no room to move, at all  
My mind is so flooded and I'm drunk with regret  
Swimming in a sea of hope tonight  
I find your hand and trace it with mine  
As we push away with everything we have  
With everything we have left

Ohhh you're acting on my words  
We can start the fire, that will light up the night  
No I wouldn't be too sure of you at all  
We'll watch it burn together on respective sides  
(yeah)  
We look so good, as we fall

I'll go ahead and re-elect perfection  
Its never looked as good as it does on you right now  
I'll go ahead and make an incision  
Doubt you'll feel anything at all  
A fake, a fraud, forked tongue and I am nervous  
At least I can say I made it out this time  
I am just fine where you have left me  
As for you be sure to cover up your mouth

I don't know how to say this  
My thoughts have just run out