

There Could Be Nothing After This

Underoath

In the end we tend to think of how it began
I could never explain
The picture painted
And how it made me feel

Now the ceiling is in motion
The light centered and overlooked
You want me to see me disappear? Well so do I.
Well so do I

Such a quiet evaporation

We're nothing but hollow vessels
In search of what makes us alive
I never said this was my revolution
When you looked me in the eye

Oh, how I've walked this white line
So many times before
What a feeble attempt
Just to feel alive

This is for you and all your hopeless case
You never would, you never would
Leave me in your wish to fail every time
Every time I try

Every time you
Talk about it, talk about it
At least it makes you feel something
Inside

Who have I become?
Who have I become?
Oh God, everything, everything
All around me is crumbling at my feet.
Everything, everything
All around me is crumbling at my feet.

I stare, so delicate and ashamed
At the shell I've shed myself from
I stare, so delicate and ashamed

In the eyes, in the eyes of my ghost (This is for you and your hopeless case)
In the eyes, in the eyes of my ghost (This is for you and your hopeless case)

Well, I would never look back
Well, I would never
Well, I would never look back
Again