

Unsound

Underoath

My eyes are clearer now so much more than before I took my turn
You'll never tell them where you're going or how to get there
Let them fear what they don't understand
I see the changing of hands

What ever makes you whole again
What ever brings you home
I never wanted this, I never wanted this

I fear I'm getting older I know my feet are dirtier now
I watch my youth fly right by like I couldn't stand to have it
Any other way
...can see the changing of hands

What ever makes you whole again
What ever brings you home
I never wanted this, I never wanted this

(never wanted)

What ever makes you whole again
What ever brings you home
I never said I'd do this on my own

What ever makes you whole again
What ever brings you home
I never wanted this, I never wanted this

I'm the only one still standing here