

We Are the Involuntary

Underoath

Just drifting along with the world
Every motion is paranoid and paralyzing
Give it up or give 'em hope
Let us all survive the wake

We were a race, a human race
Under the glass behind it all
Watch us crawl so fearfully
I might be wrong after all
But weren't we just so delicate yesterday?

Sit back and think about it
Sleep it off, sleep on it
Come to and make your motions

Listen up

There's a calling ahead
A desperation
A falling of man
We are all lost in the sound of separation

Hands in the air and love at our sides
There's gotta be something bigger
With the beating in our throats
And the tremble in our grip
This can't be it

I'll come up for peace
I'll come down for truth
I'll give in, I'll give up for You

The floors are shaking
And we've lost our step
Oh Lord have mercy on us all