

# The Impact of Reason

## Underoath

Prop open the door  
I can actually see my breath tonight  
But that doesn't mean I'm breathing  
Crack a smile just for the sake of it  
This could take a while  
A long while

Silence is golden, especially in this case

I'm not too sure that I want it to be this way  
Open mouth, closed eyes  
No words are escaping

It's all a blur  
It's too dark to see  
Ain't it pretty the way it all streaks together at night?  
Together at night

I think it's time to turn around  
I really want to go home tonight

I feel like this is going nowhere  
Try to think of something quick  
And trust the direction of the driver

No lights, no signs  
I'm at a loss for words

Now conversation sparks  
What an easy way to break the ice