

# In Regards to Myself

## Underoath

Wake up, wake up My God  
This is not a test, and it's not too late to come clean  
Get it off your chest  
So steady your hand before your face and concentrate  
There's got to be some stable ground left to walk on So tear another page from the book  
Are you asleep or just alone  
Clear this room from your lungs  
And pull yourself together  
Pull yourself together man  
Pull yourself together  
Pull yourself together  
On your back  
You're sleeping in a bed of shame  
Let the light breathe some new life into this room  
It's what keeps you coming back  
Made up of insatiable taste  
Bury your head in your hands  
And sink into yourself Just what are you so afraid of  
What are you so afraid of  
You're staring truth in the face  
So come on down  
What are you so afraid of You're busy living now, aren't you  
You're busy making vows  
You're coming unglued  
Time is shorter than you know  
I know the light is blinding to the naked eye  
So why don't you take steps away from being alone  
I swear it's not too late for you  
It's all worth reaching for  
It's all worth reaching for  
It's all worth reaching for  
The hand to pull you out  
It's all worth reaching for  
The hand to pull you out Wake up, wake up, wake up  
And step outside your box  
Wake up, wake up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>