

# It Has To Start Somewhere

## Underoath

If my tongue is the blade  
Then your hand is the gun  
One of us ain't going home tonight  
If my tongue is the blade  
Then your hand is the gun  
One of us ain't going home tonight  
This is what fear tastes like  
Go ahead and make me numb  
No way around it, no one inside  
I was never listening 'cause you were never right  
Never right  
You've got me wrong  
How did we end up like this?  
I've lost myself  
Please, God, give me a chance  
You've got me wrong  
This is all so damn useless  
I'm done with you  
I'm done - this is so damn useless  
I don't believe at all  
That I'm the monster you make me  
Don't understand it  
Don't need your grace  
You were never listening  
To the words I said  
You've got me wrong  
How did we end up like this?  
I've lost myself  
Please, God, give me a chance  
You've got me wrong  
This is all so damn useless  
I'm done with you  
I'm done - this is so damn useless  
If my tongue is the blade  
Then your hand is the gun  
One of us ain't going home tonight  
You've got me wrong  
How did we end up like this?  
I've lost myself  
Please, God, give me a chance  
You've got me wrong  
This is all so damn useless  
I'm done with you  
I'm done, this is so damn useless

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