

# Halfwayhome, The Truth Can Be A Brutal Business

The Weight Of Daylight's Got Us Buried Half-Alive  
We've Got A Hundred Years Of Dying Hid Behind These Eyes  
We Shed Our Blood Like Wine And Frailty's All We Get  
With Scarring Comes The Status  
The Distinction In A Tourniquet

Man Down In The Wake Of The Disaster  
Two Souls Left And Fading Faster  
Take Your Bleeding Heart And Pin It To Your Sleeve  
And Don't Forget To Breathe  
Don't Forget To Breathe  
Though It Tears You To Pieces  
And Steals All The Life That You Swore You Had  
Don't Forget To Breathe

We're Two Spirits Flying On The Wind Like Feathers  
Pulled From Our Lives And En Route To Wherever  
And When We Speak It's Monotone And When We Sleep It's Still Alone  
Flood Waters Filling Up Our Lungs Till They Explode

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Two Souls Left And Fading Faster  
Take Your Bleeding Heart And Pin It To Your Sleeve  
And Don't Forget To Breathe  
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Do You Believe In Happy Endings?  
Cause This Lie Ended So Long Ago (x6)