

# Cky, Halfway House

Sometimes I get the strangest feelings  
I want to bust your head in  
I've got the whole world freaking  
I'm just the kind of guy  
All around the world  
They've got their hands up screaming  
Can't the gambles fly  
No one knows for sure

I've got the portrait hanging around  
In the picture frame  
In the halfway house on life  
We're not the same

Time draws a narrow streak  
I'm just your average freak  
Made a deal with life  
I'm known around the world

I'm not the one with the open wound  
You're just protection for the righteous kind  
I'm not the one with an open wound  
You're just protection for the righteous kind  
Righteous kind...

Came of a world of trouble  
I've got the hopeful freed  
Made a deal with life  
I know that life is cruel  
My cataclystic thoughts  
The mother of my dreams  
Your plan betrayed my smoke screen  
I'm wrapped around your screams

There's a portrait hanging around  
In the picture frame  
In the halfway house on life  
And I'm not the same

I'm not the one with the open wound  
You're just protection for the righteous kind  
I'm not the one with an open wound  
You're just protection for the righteous kind