

# Sector Seven, Halfman

Halfman there is a plan  
So I'll make this my final stand  
I'm growing tired of myself  
Still I'm going to beat this horse again

Look no further than yourself  
Switch places for a change  
Don't you see my quiet belief is right  
I know that friends and peers I respect and trust  
We all co-exist on this  
It's a common ground a religion found  
To me life has a meaning, if I know your reeling

Your image in my mind  
Your actions fresh inside  
Paybacks, they're a bitch you prick  
So I'm going to let it slide  
Halfman there is a plan  
So I'll make this my final stand  
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I'm going to beat this horse again

You've had some time to think  
So I'm sure this comes as no surprise  
Here I document the things I've seen  
It keeps me civilized