Halfwayhome "The Truth Can Be A Brutal Business"

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The Weight Of Daylight's Got Us Buried Half-Alive We've Got A Hundred Years Of Dying Hid Behind These Eyes We she'd 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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Take Your Bleeding Heart And Pin It To Your Sleeve
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Don't Forget To Breathe
Though It Tears You To Pieces
And Steals All The Life That You Swore You Had
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Do You Believe In Happy Endings? Cause This Lie Ended So Long Ago (x6)

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