

Surrogate

"Half-Life"

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This thing we call an existence, I stand here
Trying to make some sense of it all,
Each pathway offers resistance, I force a smile
But it's just not from the heart,
I'm wrong for the part --
And I work like a dog to get even, take my chances
And go on believin', though deep in my heart I dream
Of brakin' away

*are we all livin' a half-life,
No point of dimension,
Trying to find our way,
Do we search in the dark,
You and i, livin' a half-life,
Beyond our pretension,
We're much the same
We search for the spark*

Behind the smoke screen around me,
There beats a heart that is simple dreams that are
mine --
We're only here for a moment, we try and capture the
magic
Somehow in time, we make it all rhyme
And we work like a dog to get even, take our chances
And go on believin', though deep in our hearts we
dream
Of breakin' the chains

(* repeat)

And I work like a dog to get even,
Take my chances and go on believin'
Though deep in my heart I dream of breakin' away,

(* repeat)

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