

# Half-Life

Dan Bull

Good to meet you, cordial greetings (Hi!)  
They call me Gordon Freeman  
And up until this morning  
I was an ordinary normal human  
Eating and reading the ingredients on a box of cereals  
Then heading off to the Office of Anomalous Materials  
Realise I'm late so I'll have to catch you later  
Gotta catch a train to Black Mesa's anti-mass chamber  
Put on my hazmat in case the vat breaks 'cause that's dangerous  
You'd have to evade the blast radius of a resonance cascade that's  
The last stage of -  
Ah, ahh! It's . . . it's actually, it's actually happening  
Th-this is not good! This is - shit  
Wake up in the chamber with a bad head  
Everybody in the lab dead  
I better had fled, this is dead rad  
Get it? Dead rad, hit a headcrab  
With a crowbar, I'm a lonestar  
Yo, guard! Gotta go, but I'll owe you a postcard  
Oh darn! Life is so hard, with no halves  
Let alone half, like a diet with low carbs  
But I like it so far  
Life now has a worth and a purpose  
Find out what on earth is occurring  
Wipe out any vermin that's stirring  
Fly now to the surface and hurrry  
There's a person that's lurking, queer  
Think I've seen him working here  
Gee, man, I'm not really certain what he's observing  
But I'm going to persevere, though I'm mere-  
Ly an engineer, I'll end your career

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Man (And!)  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-Freeman (Who?)  
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Man (And!)  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-Freeman

Damn, everybody's after me  
Guess that's the way it has to be  
From Black Ops to G-Man and all these dastardly  
Bastard beings, masked marines  
I'm blasting things with SPAS-12s  
Then take a break to recharge my shield and grab health  
Electric impulses convulse with the most violent sound  
Sending houndeyes to the pound, firing rounds  
Sliding round mines, if life has half a meaning, well I've found mine  
Bouncing through the sky so high that I'm on cloud nine  
Low gravity provides some downtime to hit the ground  
I am bringing down giants as if they're fricking houseflies  
Hitch a ride inside a monorail car  
Swinging off a tentacle like ahhhhhhhhh!  
I get in the ring with anybody, man, who's on next?  
I'll wreck you, trekking from the land of Xen to Lambda Complex  
Hang on one sec, I think I've got the wrong specs  
That baby looks gargantuan, these lenses can't be convex  
Imagine the conception; that must have been some sex  
Not to mention giving birth to it; how much can bums stretch?

But enough talk of proportions and awkward contortions  
To pull the portal shut calls for the goriest abortion

F-F-F-F-F-F-F-Freeman (And!)

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-man (Who?)

F-F-F-F-F-F-F-Freeman (And!)

G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-man