What's Wrong

half•alive

Time is always right in past tense
Avoiding is my newest obsession
Started with the right intentions
But left 'em on the shelf

So tell me how to live in tension
'Cause every could've been kills when
Living here has been hell
And I can't hold it myself

The whisper in my heart – it could never speak up
The message in my chest gathered too much dust
I can't afford the truth even if it's unjust
Keep it top shelf, keep it all locked up

So yippee ki-yay, it's not my blood
But every single day it calls my bluff
It's not ok then it ain't quite done
Then it ain't quite done
No

The time's always right to fix what's wrong
The time's always right to fix what's wrong

Looking through a haze I'm basing
Everything around me on traces
The criminal I've been chasing
Is wearing my shoes

The whisper in my heart – it could never speak up
The message in my chest gathered too much dust
I can't afford the truth even if it's unjust
Keep it top shelf, keep it all locked up

So yippee ki-yay, it's not my blood
But every single day it calls my bluff
It's not ok then it ain't quite done
Then it ain't quite done
No

Oh, my God, it ain't quite
Why hold on, it ain't quite
Love, hold on it ain't quite done
Oh, my God, it ain't quite
Why hold on, it ain't quite
Love, hold on it ain't quite done

(The time's always right to fix what's wrong)
The time's always right to fix what's wrong
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The time's always right to fix what's wrong

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