

The Halfway Bar

Poisonblack

My momma told me at the tender age of five
Son, you're going to be the saddest man alive
And I've been raging, bleeding with hatred
Running through my veins
With fingers crossed been breeding
Pain along the way

And now here I roam on my way
There on this rocky road
Still three feet to go down
This cold and barren hole
How have I made this far

Road goes on and though it all went wrong
At the halfway bar I raise my glass
And flush the past away

My momma told me at the fragile age of five
Son, in your soul lies a cancer
That'll eat you alive
And there at the end of a rainbow
Was shining bucket a dirt
I tried but was unable to shove it down
To taste its worth

And now here I am on my way
There on this rocky road
Now I understand I can't give in, I can't let go
Glad I've made this far

Road goes on and though it all went wrong
At the halfway bar I raise my glass
And flush the past away
And though I sing along with the same old song
For as long as there's a pulse, a beating
I'll make it through the day

Make it through the day, yeah

Road goes on and though it all went wrong
At the halfway bar I raise my glass
And flush the past away
And though I sing along with the same old song
For as long as there's a pulse, a beating
I'll make it through the day

Oh yeah
I'll make it through the day