

VERSE 1

In this city built on vices
We pass through haze and steam
Reflections filter stolen glances
That make your knuckles gleam

Shivers in the starlight
Papercuts and spines
Fifty feet a hundred years
My walk among the pines

CHORUS 1

Half of something better
Half of something worse
Half a bitter broken child
Half a waiting hearse

VERSE 2

Along the way we stumble
A far cry from the dream
Together locked but miles apart
The silence in our scream

CHORUS 2

Half of something better
Half of something worse
Half a bitter broken child
Half a waiting hearse

Half of something broken down
Half of something gone
Half of something dreams hold dear
Forgotten in the dawn.

BRIDGE

My cards all turned up deuces
Please tell me when we're through.
We're bound in lace and nooses
Please tell me when we're through.
I've drowned in your sedation
Your acid medication
Please tell me that we're through.

CHORUS 3

Half of something better
Half of something worse
Half a bitter broken child
Half a waiting hearse

Half of something broken down
Half of something gone
Half of something dreams hold dear
Forgotten in the dawn.

Half of something better
Half of something worse
Half a bitter broken child
Half a waiting hearse

Half of something special
Half of something great
Half of something we were warned
But heard a life too late.