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