

## Half Life

Amplifier

Woke up  
With a hard-on  
Head full of distortion  
Condition returning  
Verdict never learning  
Is it late in the evening?  
Or early in the morning?

Disorientation  
Like the sound of a gunshot  
New modifications  
To the buzzing of a chainsaw  
Sleeping through the daytime  
Working through the night time

Laces tied  
Wings pumped up with blood  
But who keeps bleeding me dry?  
Each and everyday  
Face the world  
Or take the asp  
Been living upon a dirty guitar  
Can't you taste my incoherence?  
Today is not the same as yesterday -  
And I've been on the trail  
Been on that trail  
For months and months now

Each moment a crossroads  
You'd better be careful  
To the left is Jesus  
To the right The Devil singing:  
Half a life to enjoy it  
Half a life to regret it