

Halfwayhome, Victory At Five

Tonight is going to be a night of tragedy, the
power's out the lines are risking our safety.
Lap water from the stream that flows with kerosene,
we'll save ourselves...we'll save the world from misery.
It's five AM but I'm not falling asleep.
There's nothing on the television so I'll just read
the letters that I've wasted over the years...
gone by...thrown away...so much for yesterday.

Get over it now, my first punching ground,
shortness of breath in vain, so much for yesterday.

Shout loudly in my dreams, nightmares and victories,
that smile tells me your lying to me through your teeth.
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It all came down to your delay. So much for yesterday.

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shortness of breath in vain,
so much for yesterday.