

Sheppard, Halfway To Hell

Down in the depths of the deepest, darkest well.
All of the wicked suffer where we fell.
You know we loved you before you cast your spell.
But it's a long way back when you're halfway to hell.

All that is left here is the darkness of the night.
Where do you run to when you're banished from the light?

We can fall without a fight or we can try to make it right.
But the rugged road to glory is hardly in our sight.

It's a long way back when you're halfway to hell.

All the people in between are closer than they seem. [x2]
All the people in between...

Well we all craved the power, and now we're eating dirt.
When it comes to evil money's such a flirt.
We're all living in the ground,
without a clue we're falling down.
And it's harder to breathe when
there's Earth in your mouth.

It's a long way back when you're halfway to hell.

All the people in between are closer than they seem. [x2]
All the people in between...

Sinking deeper into war, singing "freedom" as we fall.
Time to make a call, we're on our knees.
Once the truth is bent, we'll start our decent.
An inch a time for every lie.
Before we know it we can barely see...

All the people in between are closer than they seem. [x2]
All the people in between...