

## The Other Half Of Me

Born of Osiris

Watch my back, cause it will be in a grave next week  
Who's to know, who's to calculate  
Life is meant to love and make mistakes  
If I ever had a side that could bold face lie  
And get away with it every time  
It would be the man inside my head  
Am I here or lost again?  
I keep telling myself this isn't how the story ends

I've come to paint the sky white and black  
And when the morning comes I won't be looking back  
I know there's still beauty in the colors left to see  
Somewhere inside I'll find the other half of me

The lines we break that make the shape of everyday routine  
A step above the waves and chaos is simply me  
Where's the heart and passion?  
Don't hold back  
The frames that make each day unique as we proceed  
Progress ahead, the past cannot be lived again  
I keep telling myself this isn't how the story ends

Who's to know who's to calculate  
It's the mystery  
Life is meant to love and make mistakes  
You're not lost  
I'm not dead  
We are moving side by side  
We are looking straight ahead  
Watch my back, cause it will be in a grave next week