

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