

Halfway To Hell

Eliot Sumner

There's so much between us
At least we're not alone
We're locked into a secret
That we can never show
There must be a solution
For there was a crime
It ain't no sunday

I need some calculations
I had to break the law
I had to become an illegal
You had to take that fall
There's always a solution
Always a way out
I'm all alone and I'm far from home

When you're halfway to hell
There's a distance left to run
And you know it can't be done by yourself

We're in this together
It's us against the world
We all need an accomplicé
We need to get to hell
There must be a solution
For now is the time
It ain't no sunday

When you're halfway to hell
There's a distance left to run
And you know it can't be done by yourself

When you're halfway to hell
You could just keep on running
Or turn around and face yourself

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