

## Half This Hard

Joel Faviere

Cold white walls keep you from your pad and pen  
You just wanna stab again  
I can't believe it's half this hard  
You never knew your mind was dark

I think your better off looking alone  
The boys that chase your hips can find their way home  
And at the end of the day you think to yourself  
You think to yourself

Your a mess  
Tangled with your confidence  
Girl you think your heaven sent  
Fuck your just impossible  
You never thought I be this cold

I think your better off looking alone  
The boys that chase your hips can go find their way home  
And at the end of the day you think to yourself  
You think to yourself

I can't believe it's half this hard  
You never knew your mind was dark  
It's half this hard  
You never knew your mind was dark