

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