

# The Halfway Bar

Poisonblack

My momma told me at the tender age of five  
Son, you're going to be the saddest man alive  
And I've been raging, bleeding with hatred  
Running through my veins  
With fingers crossed been breeding  
Pain along the way

And now here I roam on my way  
There on this rocky road  
Still three feet to go down  
This cold and barren hole  
How have I made this far

Road goes on and though it all went wrong  
At the halfway bar I raise my glass  
And flush the past away

My momma told me at the fragile age of five  
Son, in your soul lies a cancer  
That'll eat you alive  
And there at the end of a rainbow  
Was shining bucket a dirt  
I tried but was unable to shove it down  
To taste its worth

And now here I am on my way  
There on this rocky road  
Now I understand I can't give in, I can't let go  
Glad I've made this far

Road goes on and though it all went wrong  
At the halfway bar I raise my glass  
And flush the past away  
And though I sing along with the same old song  
For as long as there's a pulse, a beating  
I'll make it through the day

Make it through the day, yeah

Road goes on and though it all went wrong  
At the halfway bar I raise my glass  
And flush the past away  
And though I sing along with the same old song  
For as long as there's a pulse, a beating  
I'll make it through the day

Oh yeah  
I'll make it through the day