Halfway House

Bruce Carroll

Sometimes I get the strangest feelings
I want to bust your head in
I've got the whole world freaking
I'm just the kind of guy
All around the world
They've got their hands up screaming
Can't the gambles fly
No one knows for sure
I've got the portrait hanging around
In the picture frame
In the halfway house on life
We're not the same
Time draws a narrow streak
I'm just your average freak
Made a deal with life
I'm known around the world
I'm not the one with the open wound
You're just protection for the righteous kind

I'm not the one with an open wound
You're just protection for the righteous kind
Righteous kind...
Came of a world of trouble
I've got the hopeful freed
Made a deal with life
I know that life is cruel
My cataclystic thoughts
The mother of my dreams
Your plan betrayed my smoke screen
I'm wrapped around your screams
There's a portrait hanging around
In the picture frame
In the halfway house on life
And I'm not the same
I'm not the one with the open wound
You're just protection for the righteous kind
I'm not the one with an open wound
You're just protection for the righteous kind

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