

# Half Gone

## Straight Lines

You say that its half gone  
I say you're not half wrong  
Just don't take the best of me

To all her predictions  
And all past convictions  
The truth will not set us free

Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock, boom  
Someday we'll self destruct when we face doom

We're drowning our questions  
While searching for answers  
Some things are best kept  
And if we never speak out then you'll never believe me

It seems we're all patients  
To this ideal world  
Some things are best kept  
And if we never speak out then you'll never believe me no...  
no...  
no...

We're looking for our way out

And no propositions  
From higher postitons  
A promise to change our ways

For my father, a farmer  
Who holds onto karma  
To bring back better days

And I could sing all the songs I like  
But it won't change a single thing  
Until this line of the plenty  
Will have went dry and empty  
And flush out this only escape

Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock, boom

Someday we'll self destruct when we face doom

We're drowning our questions  
While searching for answers  
Some things are best kept  
And if we never speak out then you'll never believe me

It seems we're all patients  
To this ideal world  
Some things are best kept  
And if we never speak out then you'll never believe me no...  
no...  
no...

And all this aggravation has been blamed on education  
But I don't think that  
I don't think that  
And all these demonstrations led fools with no intentions  
To change a thing  
To change a thing

Hold your hands high

We're drowning our questions  
While searching for answers  
Some things are best kept  
And if we never speak out then you'll never believe me

It seems we're all patients  
To this ideal world  
Some things are best kept  
And if we never speak out then you'll never believe me no...  
How will I know?  
And how, how will I know?

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Lyrics submitted by Philippa Williamson.

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