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?

Lyrics submitted by Philippa Williamson.

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