The Other Half

The Ghost Inside

We believe in a system that has long been broken.
We turn the other cheek without a glimpse of emotion.
Always looking out for number one. Why do you need more while others have none?

Measure my worth by what Iâ€™ve done, not what Iâ€™ve become.

I spanned the oceans. Iâ€™ve seen the skies. Thatâ€™s all Iâ€™m ever gonna need to get by.
My favorite things in life, arenâ€™t even things at all.
Nothing that drives my soul is even tangible.
Just because you want, doesnâ€™t mean that you need.

Weâ€™ve come so far from the lives that weâ€™re meant to live.
But thereâ€™s so much more that I have left to give.
We always borrow time that canâ€™t be given back.
We let it slip away and never pick up the slack.

I spanned the oceans. Iâ€™ve seen the skies. Thatâ€™s all Iâ€™m ever gonna need to get by.
My favorite things in life, arenâ€™t even things at all.
Nothing that drives my soul is even tangible.
Just because you want, doesnâ€™t mean that you need.

Force fed and misled. Now we hang by a thread.
Force fed and misled. But not me, I see red.

You need to hear this.
Measure my worth by what Iâ€™ve done, not what Iâ€™ve become.
Are you listening?
Measure my worth by what Iâ€™ve done, not what Iâ€™ve become.

Iâ€™ve spanned the oceans. Iâ€™ve seen the skies. Thatâ€™s all Iâ€™m ever gonna need to get by.
My favorite things in life arenâ€™t even things at all.
But theyâ€™re the things that keep my heart full.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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