

My Better Half

Come meet my better half
Part that never asks
Always takes what it wants

Come take the easy path
Never set against
Always opening hillsides to secret haunts

There's a feeling that I know
Don't be too sure that you're the only one
Holding on to something that's less decent than yourself
Oh, the meek will not inherit
That which offers more than poor defense
Look around, consider this your call to arms

Come see the photograph
Bent along the edge
Like you've been from the start

Burns as you handle it
Nothing else is left, but the sense of a better man torn apart

M. Chiles: Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle: Guitar
P. Naylor: Drums

Recorded, Mixed, and Mastered by Patrick Norton at Citizen Recording

From the album "Listen with Two Hearts" by Rhinoceros III