

## Take A Turn

Armored Saint

(John Bush/Dave Prichard/Phil E. Sandoval/Joey Vera/Gonzo)  
Hear her words, whispers on the shore  
Blinded by a haze, in a daze  
I pick myself from off the ground, hey  
I know the words I speak, could enter  
Your mind when you sleep  
Then the act is done,  
I just wait for the outcome  
Take a turn with me, can you feel the force  
Wo-oh, Wo-oh setting the course  
On and on the days go by,  
still I hear no reply  
Then I start to wonder if my aim was a lie  
Then she comes to me unspoken  
Without a word, without a sign  
Just let your passion flow, and let me know  
What's on your mind  
Take a turn with me, can you feel the force  
Wo-oh, Wo-oh setting the course  
I didn't mean to make you uptight  
Just had to make sure it felt right  
Save your words, take a turn with me  
Save your words, take a turn with me  
With all my thirst,  
I didn't even get my money's worth  
Turn from me