

## Turn Around

Bumblefoot

Today I lost my poetry, intensity - somewhere in-between  
Entropy, atrophy  
In quiet harsh, this grind  
Of distract left my mind  
I spit dust, but I feel fine  
Another pill goes down

Today I found my sanity, empathy - just underneath  
Simplicity, memory  
Thus with a kiss I die  
I'll let go, you hold tight  
This change is not goodbye

Sins thrown in the sea floating away now  
Waiting and hoping so far away now

Eyes keep on burning, heads keep on turning around  
They turn around

I stare into obscurity in front of me  
I'd rather fight the salty breeze blinding me  
Than look at what's behind  
I've washed it from my mind  
I've washed it from my mind

Sins thrown in the sea floating away now  
Waiting and hoping so far away now  
Eyes keep on burning, heads keep on turning around  
They turn around