

## Turn the Page

Death By Stereo

Yeahh...

I can push you down, I can break you down, I can get around,  
Work my way around, I can push you down, I can get around,  
I can push you down, I can break you down, I can get around,  
Work my way on down, I can push you down, I can get around.

If you can hear the song I sing,  
Then you can hear the sound of fear,  
If you can help me smash this place,  
I'll help you sweep the rubble clear,  
If this is where I don't belong,  
Excuse me, I'll just fucking leave,  
Let me light the match real quick,  
Burn you down, and I won't grieve.

I can push you down, I will break you down, I can get around,  
Work my way around, I can push you down, I can get around,  
I can push you down, I can break you down, I can get around,  
Work my way on down, I can push you down, I will break you down  
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If you can hear the song I sing,  
Then you can hear the sound of fear,  
If you can help me smash this place,  
I'll help you sweep the rubble clear,  
If this is where I don't belong,  
Excuse me, I'll just fucking leave,  
Let me light the match real quick,  
Burn you down, and I won't grieve.

I can push you down, I'll break you down  
I can get on down, I work my way around  
I can break you with a fist  
I will break you down.

I won't grieve the loss of bliss, to me bliss is not ignorance,  
If you can throw it in my face, then I can piss on your disgrace,  
Programmed to assimilate, from a very tender age,  
It's time to move out of my way, so I can go on, turn the page!