

Turn Around

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

It lookes like a long way
I speed like from the fast line
You don't look around
So clear, clear as the target
Running up in the eyes,
With no shoes on.

You're like a vampire at sunset
Like a canibal at the zoo
Like a snowman in a fur
So what you're gonna do?

Turn around before it's all too late
You are going one step forward and two steps back

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You are going one step forward and two steps back

You swim with sharks
Diving in the deep sea
With laughing gas
So white, white is the snow
Easy to get and hard to get rid of

You are like a gun without a trigger
Like a burglar on a grill
Like a soldier on a peace call
With a license to kill

Turn around before it's all too late
You are going one step forward and two steps back