

## Every Turn

Hey Mercedes

Where'd you learn to trouble me with words  
It's never gonna work like that  
Will you slow down and  
Take a deep dark breath  
Face me now you devils of the boy  
I'm never gonna feel like that  
I will show them and  
For the love of luck they'll learn  
Every turn  
Romeos caught crying out red eyes  
Whatever made us leak like that  
We will choke them  
But what's easier than that  
Come on and take control of what you'll be  
Or do you feel like you are trapped  
In a locked up trunk that's under the sea and  
You can't get out to drown  
Every turn  
Glued to the ground  
Wired out  
Your weight is hardly enough  
To drag me down  
Juliet sounds sick of all these tears  
Whatever made her feel like that  
She will show them  
To take their insides back  
Face me now daredevils of the boy  
I'm never gonna feel like that  
I will show them and  
For the luck of love they'll learn  
Every turn  
Glued to the ground  
I drive around  
Your weight is hardly enough  
To drag me down  
Your everything is nothing at all