

## Sobering (Don't Turn Around)

Plumb

La dum da da dum  
Take the cup of delusion  
This empty hole inside  
Drinks the wine of remorse  
And giving cause to stumble  
It's sobering, the changes

Don't turn around  
Don't walk away  
Don't try to lead  
When you don't know

La dum da da dum  
Blotting out the stains of nonsense  
And drenched in this desire  
Spilling from an empty cup  
You bury guilt like sin  
Hurling smiles and judgments  
The blatant tone of your soul  
Creates a blackness deep within

Don't turn around  
Don't walk away  
Don't try to lead  
When you don't know

Bitterness trickles through  
This vein of tenderness.

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Don't walk away  
Don't try to lead  
When you don't know

La dum la da dum  
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