

## Turn Back

Prozak

Our lives are all about chances and circumstances  
And hopes that it will advance us  
Maybe one day we can have the answers  
What is life, what is death, and what comes after that?  
And why do they call life a gift if it gets taken back  
So contradictory our existence to be specific  
The need to be prolific  
Superseeds our goal of coexistence  
It's kind of ironic fueled by grief of valued possessions  
And in the end we decompose back to nothing and senseless  
You'd figure by now we would get it, leave it, cease and desist it  
With every instance exhibit ignorance with persistence  
Would a creator take credit, creating all of us?  
Or would our God rather just refrain and remain anonymous

To tired to move on, too far to turn back  
To late to right wrongs, you better move fast  
Proverbial sands fall through the hourglass  
As time becomes our emphasis nemesis as the hours pass

While looking for the savior  
All alone we roam in the land of the haters  
Everybody wanna raid us, rape us  
Forsake us, tame us, man it's so heinous  
Acts of aggression, blasting the weapon  
Hey let me ask you a question, with a lack of affection  
Dissipate, eliminate, obliterate all in reflection  
Sink back to obscurity straight to the bottom of the depths  
In this mess of impurity  
Haters are insecurity  
Surely, purposely gotta stop prematurely  
Ain't nowhere to go I can't stop bellow  
When the flames burn high and your heart has froze cold  
Never really thought about the path you chose  
Left to die in misery alone  
You gotta make a change while you can  
Because time is flying and it waits for no man  
Keep soul control of your whole life span  
And it holds the roll of Psalms in it's right hand  
Try to make amends make it right with friends  
Make use of the time you spend  
And never look back at the past again  
Can you get your soul back, well it just depends

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Everything as we know it is merely perception  
Even time the adventure of life synthetic invention  
There are those that wander in search of direction  
Aimlessly seeking divine intervention

Perhaps one day, they will make the most profound connection  
That what matters most in this world is our intention  
Born into a specific place in mankind  
Positive or negative energy  
The only thing we'll leave behind

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