

Turn

Therapy?

Turn and face the strange
The door is open, you're awake
you're storming heaven without thought
you're storming heaven without god

Remember, I know where you live
and I know you're on your own
I may forget I don't forgive
I'm always home

You turn and face the strange
You turn and face yourself

I know when you lie
the brightness darkens in your eyes
this is yours to take control
this is yours now hold your own

Remember, I know where you live
And I know you're on your own
I may forget I don't forgive
I'm always home

You turn and face the strange
You turn and face yourself

Barging into the presence of god
Barging into the presence of god
Barging into the presence of god
Barging into the presence of god

You turn, barging into the presence of god
You turn, barging into the presence of god
You turn, barging into the presence of god
You turn, barging into the presence of god
You turn, barging into the presence of god