

## Turn It Around

### Turning Point

Wherever I go  
I see you tear  
Down all we've built  
And made us repair  
The life that we've led  
The philosophy we've built  
In a mind of hatred  
You feel no guilt  
No I won't  
Play this game of hate  
You say things will change  
But I can't wait  
For you to realize  
It's hate that you love  
But hatred is nothing  
To be proud of  
Let's turn it  
Turn it around  
I'm standing by the fence  
Looking on in disgust  
In all this hate I feel no love  
Is there no one left  
No one left to trust  
You won't tear me down