

Curve, Backwards Glance

With a backwards glance I said goodbye
Saw the regret in your eyes
It's too late now to change the truth
While we were living under the same roof
It's a ruse of yours
To alter perception
Manipulate a violent situation
For your own gain

With my tits in the air I'm strong and proud
You'll see me laughing out loud
On a crowded street
In the summer heat

We'll all be there
So come and share
It's a ruse of yours
To alter perception
Manipulate a vital situation
To your own gain
And your own needs
And your own fear
And your own tears

Seek and destroy
Smile and obey

It's a ruse of yours
To spoil perfection
Manipulate a violent situation
For your own gain
And your own needs
And your own fear
And your own tears

Seek and destroy
Smile and obey.