

Justincase, Turn Me Away

He stands in speaker but I don't mind
He sits in thought but I don't care about that
A psychadelic twist of fate
That's gone away with the toolds of yesterday

Chorus:
Everytime I step inside
These flowers turn me away
Everytime I touch your mind
The eve turns me away

Check your mind with impure thoughts
Check your balance of deeds and dishwashing
I'll write my name in ballpoint pen
Check your bags at the door cause this won't ever end

Chorus: (2 x)