

# Armored Saint, Take A Turn

Hear her words  
Whispers on the shore  
Blinded by a haze, in a daze  
I pick myself off the ground,  
Hey  
I know the words I speak, could enter  
Your mind when you sleep  
Then the act is done,  
I just wait for the outcome

Take a turn with me,  
Can you feel the force  
Wo-oh, Wo-oh  
Setting the course

On and on the  
Days go by,  
Still I hear  
No reply  
Then I start  
To wonder if  
My aim was a lie

Then she comes to me  
Unspoken  
Without a word, without a sign  
Just let your passion flow,  
And let me know  
What's on your mind

Take a turn with me,  
Can you feel the force  
Wo-oh, Wo-oh  
Setting the course

I didn't mean to make you uptight  
Just had to make sure it felt right

Save your words, take a turn with me  
Save your words, take a turn with me

With all my thirst, I didn't even get my money's worth

Turn from me