

# Bumblefoot, Turn Around

Today I lost my poetry, intensity  
Somewhere in-between entropy, atrophy  
In quiet harsh, this grind  
Of distract left my mind  
I spit dust, but I feel fine

Another pill goes down

Today I found my sanity, empathy  
Just underneath simplicity, memory  
Thus with a kiss I die  
I'll let go, you hold tight  
This change is not goodbye

Sins thrown in the sea floating away now  
Waiting and hoping so far away now  
Eyes keep on burning, heads keep on turning around  
Round and round and round and around  
They turn around

I stare into obscurity in front of me  
I'd rather fight the salty breeze blinding me  
Than look at what's behind  
I've washed it from my mind  
I've washed it from my mind

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