

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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