

Piston, Turbulent

Too much time thinking bout disturbing you
Sober nights bring upon reluctant views
Changing light from white to orange juice
Fingers round my neck I'm turning blue

FEEL TURBULENT
FEEL TURBULENT

not yourself in a world that I once knew...

Spend my life thinking bout destroying you
and anxious to try not to try to be like you

FEEL TURBULENT
FEEL TURBULENT.....

Not yourself in a world that I once knew