

# Therapy?, Turn

Turn and face the strange  
The door is open, you're awake  
You're storming heaven without thought  
You're storming heaven without God

Remember, I know where you live  
And I know you're on your own  
I may forget, I don't forgive  
I'm always home

You turn and face the strange  
You turn and face yourself

I know when you lie  
The brightness darkens in your eyes  
This is yours to take control  
This is yours, now hold your own

Remember, I know where you live  
And I know you're on your own  
I may forget, I don't forgive  
I'm always home

You turn and face the strange  
You turn and face yourself

Barging into the presence of God  
Barging into the presence of God  
Barging into the presence of God  
Barging into the presence of God

(You turn) Barging into the presence of God  
(You turn) Barging into the presence of God  
(You turn) Barging into the presence of God  
(You turn) Barging into the presence of God  
(You turn) Barging into the presence of God