

Turn round come down  
Been stealing feeling from me  
Burned down no sound  
Been killing the life within me  
Step down last round  
Live hating loving memory  
Break down we drown

To turn around is everything  
It all comes down to what it takes to love

If I fall would you pick me up?  
Or kick me down again?  
If I tell you my deepest thoughts  
Would you hear me out?  
And help me rise again?

Not long so gone  
We shame your useless pity  
You failed us all  
Keep spewing the shit you tell me  
Fall down so proud  
Love hating living memory  
Erase you now

To turn around is everything  
It all comes down to what it takes to love

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Would you hear me out?  
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