

You'll turn away calling back as you run
Say it can, that it can, that it can be done
You're the last continental bastard chosen son

May be a while maybe two, maybe three
Until the chance, 'til the chance, 'til the chance we
meet
Just to burn all the frames as to not repeat

Like anyone anywhere has the time
Take a place, take a place, take a place in line
I can spot a scab
I know my kind

I want to say, truly say I know this well
Look how far, look how far, look how far we fell
You can lie to the liar but I know you're tell

Turnaround, turnaround and say what you want to say
Say what you came here for
Turn away, turn away from everything we once were
Anything that came before

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