

Backwards Glance

Curve

With a backwards glance I said goodbye
Saw the regret in your eyes
It's too late now to change the truth
While we were living under the same roof
It's a ruse of yours To alter perception
Manipulate a violent situation
For your own gain

With my tits in the air I'm strong and proud
You'll see me laughing out loud
On a crowded street In the summer heat

We'll all be there So come and share
It's a ruse of yours To alter perception
Manipulate a vital situation
To your own gain And your own needs
And your own fear And your own tears

Seek and destroy Smile and obey

It's a ruse of yours To spoil perfection
Manipulate a violent situation
For your own gain And your own needs
And your own fear And your own tears

Seek and destroy Smile and obey