Turned Out

Helmet

Come off crisp and play up to the cynic clean and schooled right down to the minute you need to hear that your life is rough speaking out and cold that you've had enough

you know how to live and your heart's gone "bi" substance rush giving art a try your righteous squat's been burned to the ground pass the buck never utter a sound

high times, hard times downtown Julie Brown

you turned out wasted time need escape me missed it, right? you turned out take my time give it to you get out