

Backwards

Mahmut Orhan

Well...

A last look would be real nice
5 minute talk would be nicer
But since that ain't even an option
I should bite my tongue and wise up
Paid my dues wit dimes in moshpits
Smoke under my eyes
And sealed tight my heart for good
I assume it's not surprisin'
Old stories age real fast
Way faster than I'm realizing
Life hit you like a ton of bricks
Smacking sense in different sizings
"Hottest oil to clean out is this fakin'
I'm realizing, real eyes and...
That it's just one of those things...
I keep my eyes hidden

It's a joke

(For him)

Might've laughed so hard
Think I missed that you turn Homeward
(Everything)

Thought of taking crossroads

But dem demons don't show

If you look forward. (or For Them)

(Moved)

"So I got last these two seats down to hell for my brothers"

(Backwards)

Bless the bitter words we're loving

When I seem to hear every good thing backwards

To throw it all in total...

Right as dust begins settle on four corners...

Heavy senses surge me at the twilight border

Consider how to order

Cause I can take it backwards

"Spin that thing around you and impale an evil backwards"