

## My Turn

Phantom Blue

It's times like these that make you feel so crazy  
Look at what you thought you had  
Over and over you just can't seem to face it  
The things you love can make you mad

Endless stories go on and on  
Never coming to an end  
Round and round they have no meaning  
So why pretend?

It's my turn, to turn you inside out  
It's my turn, to make you feel the pain

It's my turn, to give you what you ask for  
It's my turn, to make you feel some shame

I think of things, the things you used to do  
I wonder what I was to you  
Deceit and lies made you feel like a man  
Blackened love is hate's command

Times like these can make you very crazy  
Look at what you thought you had