

Turn Your Back

Billy Talent

When the clock strikes twelve
Tell me where you're gonna be
Cleaning up the mess we made
Or watching your TV And if you have to ask
Then you don't have a clue
There's snow in Arizona
While they're bombing in Beirut I hope some day
When we're dead and gone
We learned to right
Everything that's wrong With loving hands
Turn sick to strong
Our time will tell
If life goes on, on, on, on, on When the storm hits your front door
With a roar you can't ignore
You run, run away
But there's no place to hide, mate When the days turn into night
You don't got no chance to fight
'Cause you're too late
So kiss your ass goodbye, mate It just don't make no sense
There's a million mouths to feed
We got military action
Over monetary need And you can turn your back
Or you can plant the seed
You can choose compassion
Over universal greed I hope some day
When we're dead and gone
We learned to right
Everything that's wrong With loving hands
Turn sick to strong
Our time will tell
If life goes on, on, on, on, on When the storm hits your front door
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So kiss your ass goodbye, mate When the storm hits your front door
With a roar you can't ignore
You run, run away

But there's no place to hide, mate When the days turn into night
You don't got no chance to fight
'Cause you're too late
So kiss your ass goodbye, mate And you can turn your back
But it won't go away
And you don't look scared
But you should be afraid You can shut your mouth
But you still act the same
But you just don't care
For tomorrow, today You can turn your back
But it won't go away
And you don't look scared
But you should be afraid You can shut your mouth
But you still act the same
But you just don't care
For tomorrow, today Well no way, way
No way, no way, no way When the storm hits your front door
With a roar you can't ignore
You run, run away
But there's no place to hide, mate When the days turn into night
You don't got no chance to fight
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