

Turn Your Back (With Anti-Flag)

Billy Talent

And when the clock strikes twelve
Tell me where you're gonna be
Cleaning up the mess we've 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 I'm 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 I'm 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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When the days turn into night

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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
Well, 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 have a say
But you just don't care
For tomorrow, today
Well no way, way
No 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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