

# turn your back

## Architects

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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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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So kiss your ass goodbye, mate

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