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 TVAnd if you have to ask
Then you don't have a clue
There's snow in Arizona
While they're bombing in BeirutI hope some day
When we're dead and gone
We learned to right
Everything that's wrongWith loving hands
Turn sick to strong
Our time will tell
If life goes on, on, on, on, onWhen the storm hits your front door
With a roar you can't ignore
You run, run away
But there's no place to hide, mateWhen the days turn into night
You don't got no chance to fight
'Cause you're too late
So kiss your ass goodbye, mateIt just don't make no sense
There's a million mouths to feed
We got military action
Over monetary needAnd you can turn your back
Or you can plant the seed
You can choose compassion
Over universal greedI hope some day
When we're dead and gone
We learned to right
Everything that's wrongWith loving hands
Turn sick to strong
Our time will tell
If life goes on, on, on, on, onWhen the storm hits your front door
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But there's no place to hide, mateWhen the days turn into night
You don't got no chance to fight
'Cause you're too late
So kiss your ass goodbye, mateAnd you can turn your back
But it won't go away
And you don't look scared
But you should be afraidYou can shut your mouth
But you still act the same
But you just don't care
For tomorrow, todayYou can turn your back
But it won't go away
And you don't look scared
But you should be afraidYou can shut your mouth
But you still act the same
But you just don't care
For tomorrow, todayWell no way, way
No way, no way, no wayWhen the storm hits your front door
With a roar you can't ignore
You run, run away
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So kiss your ass goodbye, mate

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