

Billy Talent

"Turn Your Back"

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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

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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

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