

Curve "Backwards Glance"

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With a backwards glance I said goodbye
Saw the regret in your eyes
It's to late now to change the truth
While were living under the same roof
Its a ruse of yours
To alter perception
Manipulate a violent situation
For your own gain
With my tits in the air I'm strong and proud
You'll see me laughing out loud
On a crowded street
In the summer heat
We'll all be there
So come and share
Its a ruse of yours
To alter perception
Manipulate a vital situation
To your own gain
And your own needs
And your own fear
And your own tears
Seek and destroy
Smile and obey
Its a ruse of yours
To spoil perfection
Manipulate a violent situation
For your own gain
And your own needs
And your own fear
And your own tears
Seek and destroy
Smile and obey.

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