

## **Backjumper "Turn To Sand"**

Visit "[Turn To Sand](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There were thousand of days  
Running out the border  
Thousand of days, thousand of days, aggression and  
disorder  
To complete what's left on this side of mine  
Travelling down my madness of these times

Everybody's now it's turning around

Silently they sleep  
Outlasting

Give me all the strenght I need to move on  
To head all that I could understand

Give back me something to believe in  
Till it turn into sand

CAN'T YOU SILENT MY HATRED  
FROM THE GUILT ON YOUR SIDE

CAN'T YOU SILENT THE WAKE  
OF THE ONE BORN FROM THE FIRE

Take it away, save it, pull it to mind everyday  
Remember to clean up the mess in your fuckin' head  
To be perfect to who  
Laughs at you  
Lead on you  
Make use of you  
Lie to you  
Wear out  
Everything puts you through

Set it, set it off

BROUGHT, COMPLETE AND FELT BY THE TRUTH YOU  
CAN'T HIDE!

There were thousand of days  
Running out the border  
Thousand of days, thousand of days, aggression and

disorder  
To complete what's left on this side of mine  
Travelling down my madness of these times

Give me all the strenght I need to move on  
To head all that I could understand

Give back me something to believe in  
Till it turn into sand

CAN'T YOU SILENT MY HATRED  
FROM THE GUILT ON YOUR SIDE

CAN'T YOU SILENT THE WAKE  
OF THE ONE BORN FROM THE FIRE

Visit [Backjumper](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.