

Turned

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That first night I couldn't sleep
I prayed the Lord my soul to keep
Just felt good better than most
Past the point to consider the cost
I was past the point to consider the cost

I kept on keeping on
I crept on seeping wrong
The shadows flipped me fast
The stares hurled me caste
Just past heaven and hell I turned
Synapse firing range me burned
Just past heaven and hell I turned
Synapse firing range me burned

That second night I couldn't sleep
I dared the Lord by counting sheep
Just felt off too late to tell
Anyone__No one dared enter my shell
Anyone__No one dared enter my shell

Third night through hell's bite
Fourth night through heaven's light
That moment of leaven broke through
It even had me thinking of you
It even had me thinking of you