

AFI, Twisted Tongues

We watched the world turn itself backward
Now, in reverse, you spit out big words over a low sun
Undo the undone

You talk in twisted tongues of an absolving Curse
You talk in twisted tongues
I whisper in reverse

You tore us out
We turned in inward
Upon my mouth you spat your big words
Over a low sun
Undo the undone

You ask the moon and stars
Because there's no one else
You ask the moon and stars
I whisper to myself