

Turn To Ashes

36 Crazyfists

I'm not sick, I'm just a boy
Sifting through the newfound lie
And I'll be crawling through these ashes and dissecting all the
se flies
Since the sun has died and it is still somewhat July
Is this all the world has to offer?
And I don't know how much you thought I'd be
It turns to ashes on me
One more piece inside these lines

Deeper harms my disguise
And everyone is different so everyone is sly
And everything's still horrible since everyone still dies
Is this all the world has to offer?
And I don't know how much you thought I'd be
It turns to ashes on me
Is this all the world has to offer?
It turns to ashes on me
No one is safe