

Cky (Camp Kill Yourself) "As The Tables Turn"

Visit "[As The Tables Turn](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

As it all disappears...
Can't you see that i'm sneering from ear to ear?
I call it hardly a shame
No consistency sustained

It's synthetic to take your own advice
But you can't avoid it
Now it's dramatic to be your own disguise
When the butcher's hand is mine

There is no room to improve
There's no demand for the product of your next move
Fuel you were using to burn
Is charring you in return

It's synthetic to take your own advice
But you can't avoid it
Now it's dramatic to be your own disguise
When the butcher's hand is mine

Spare the world the speech
We're out of reach
As the tables turn
No blood for the leech
As the tables turn
Spare the world the speech
As the tables turn

Bad karma eats you alive
Contrived intentions will enver be revived
Recalled to settle the score, less of you is more

It's synthetic to take your own advice
But you can't avoid it
Now it's dramatic to be your own disguise
When the butcher's hand is mine

Spare the world the speech
We're out of reach
As the tables turn
No blood for the leech
As the tables turn

Spare the world the speech
As the tables turn

Visit [Cky \(Camp Kill Yourself\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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