

## 36 Crazyfists "Turns to Ashes"

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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 these flies

Since the sun has died and it is still somewhat July

Is this all the world has to offer?

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 every thing's still horrible since everyone still dies

Is this all the world has to offer?

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

And I don't know how much you thought I'd be

It turns to ashes

Is this all the world has to offer?

Is this all the world has to offer?

It turns to ashes, it turns to ashes

It turns to ashes, it turns to ashes on me

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