

## Turns 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