

Ashes

Strung Out

There's a blood stain on the floor
By the door where your whole world fell and died.
There's a silent chair in the corner of the room
Where you sat alone and cried.
Well she got something to say to you,
But the words never mean a thing,
So she took that needle to her pain and set herself free.
Burn! burn it to the ground.
When times got tough you got a little tougher
Then you slowly fell behind.
Running to catch the things you could not see,
Running to catch what you could not find.
Well I never wanted to need you, now it's time for you to see,
This forgotten pain that you tried to hide, buried in your apathy.
Burn! burn all to the ground...