

## 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...