Ashes

Five Finger Death Punch

You don't understand me and you probably never will I got a tendency to self destruct and a soft spot for the filth A hair trigger temperament a switchblade for a tongue I'm a walking one-man genocide with a black belt in corrupt Everything I touch turns to ashesFalls away, it falls away Everything I touch turns to ashes It slips right through my hands Love me, hate me Isolate me everyday that I'm alive Straight up mentally unstable You don't have to like my life I'm a jinx, a curse, some say, "the worst" I'm a savage, rabid beastI've been called so many f**king thingsit doesn't affect me in the least I've stolen, lied, been crucified but I don't regret a thing I'm an egocentric masochist with a sadist's point of bleak Everything I touch turns to ashes Falls away, it falls away Everything I touch turns to ashesIt slips right through my hands Love me, hate me Isolate me everyday that I'm alive Live to prove you wrong, it's easy When your heart is filled with ice Chapters in my life define me Changed me into this deprived Straight up mentally unstable You don't have to like my life **Right!** Everything I touch turns to ashes Falls away, it falls away Everything I touch turns to ashes It slips right through my hands Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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