

# Ashes

## Five Finger Death Punch

You dont understand me  
And you probably never will  
Got a tendency to self destruct  
And a soft spot for the filth A hair trigger temperament  
A switchblade for a tongue  
Walking one man genocide  
Black belt in corrupt Everything I touch turns to ashes  
Falls away, falls away  
Everything I touch turns to ashes  
Slips right through my hands Love me, hate me, isolate me  
Everyday that I'm alive  
Strait up, mentally unstable  
You dont have to like my life I'm a jinx, a curse, some say the worst  
I'm a savage, rabid beast  
Been called so many fucking things  
It doesnt affect me in the least I've stolen, lied, been crucified  
But I dont 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 ashes  
Slips right through my hands Love me, hate me, isolate me  
Everyday that I'm alive  
We live to prove you wrong, its easy  
When your heart is filled with ice Chapters in my life define me  
Changed me into this deprived  
Strait up, mentally unstable  
You dont have to like my life Everything I touch turns to ashes  
Falls away, falls away  
Everything I touch turns to ashes  
Slips right through my hands

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