Scream Of The Butterfly

Acid Bath

A creature made of sunshine her eyes were like the sky Rabbit howls like something old as we twitch to her lullaby The scalpel shines in gods sunshine street lights whisper pain Down here near the poison stream you're god has gone insane

She smiles like a child with flowers in her hair With blood on her hands into the sun she stares She feels it die, I heard her cry (2x)

Like the scream of the butterfly

Sunshine a house in flames
She likes it where she gets it
but it's never felt the same
Surgery in the house of dissection
When your candle burns out I will resurrect you
She runs through fields of daisies
Yeah it's just a shame
that they eat their own babies
Who cares cause the air is free
When you get there will you kiss the dead for me?

There's blood on the moon and the summer is cold There's love in the room but baby that's gettin' old There's blood on my face sittin' on a dead shore A highway of emptiness and I'm feeling old There's blood on the moon as we plan our escape The goddess in bloom handcuffed and raped There's blood in the bath tub murder the king There's blood on the moon there's blood on just about everything

Sunshine a house in flames

She likes it where she gets it
but it's never felt the same

Surgery in the house of dissection

When your candle burns out I will resurrect you

She runs through fields of daisies

Yeah it's just a shame

that they eat their own babies

Who cares cause the air is free

When you get there will you kiss the dead for me?

Something cold is forced inside her a tear spills down her cheek Stillborn songs of a dead dreamer hymns of the needle freak
With sunlight in her hair
she smiles like she don't care
her dreams are liquid blue
I cut myself again and again
to remind myself of you

She smiles like a child with flowers in her hair With blood on her hands into the sun she stares She feels it die, I heard her cry (2x)

like the scream of the butterfly (2x)

I met an angel with a sawed-off shotgun wanted by the FBI we dropped some acid, killed our parents then we hit the road $\frac{1}{2}$

Like the scream of the butterfly (2x) Like the scream of the butterfly (2x)