

Butterfly

What am I?
I wish I was a butterfly I'd fly And fly
Until it was my time to die
It's creeping in again
I know what I really am
No more pretty, purple,
Peaceful butterfly

Simple life
If I were a butterfly
I'd fly and fly
Until it was my time to die
It's creeping in again
I know What I really am
No more pretty, purple,
Peaceful butterfly

Come see the blood that's in my bed
Come hear the things
That nobody talks about
Shut up your mouth
Shame on you, shame on me

Look at me
I wish I was a honey bee
I'd be
Anything, anything other than
The things I have been
I slip out of my skin
So I don't have to do it again
But just a passing thought
And your filth is seeping in

Come scrub my hands
They won't come clean
Come sit with me
While the walls press in on me
Shut Off that light
Shame on you, shame on me

Come see the blood that's in my bed
Come hear the things
That nobody talks about
Shut up your mouth
Shame on you, shame

Come scrub my hands
They won't come clean
Come sit with me
While the walls press in on me
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