

Pure

The Butterfly Effect

Love of god it won't let me touch you
Devil's grip it won't let me breath
Fools gold is love over money
This time I've lost my control

Love of god it won't let me near you
Devil's grip is all over me
Perfect is less than perfection
This time I don't want to see what's left of me

Love of god you won't disappoint me
Fail to feel I don't want to feel
Leave me I'm broken and hungry
This time I don't want to feel what's left to feel

Here and forever I have found
Life with no answers you have found
Here in the anti I have gone
Skin black from bruising

My eyes, won't!
My eyes won't! let me see...

...this is how we play...