Saved

The Butterfly Effect

Don't you want to be saved Don't you want to be break through child Fill yourself up with hate I won't let them touch you

Down so low

Don't you want to be pain I won't let them make you smile Wrap yourself in disdain I won't let them break you

Indisposed I'm diagnosed Where it hurts nobody knows Mouth full of marbles I've been sold An empty way with nobody there

Don't you want to be saved Don't you want to be break through child You've got more than you know I won't let them