

# Tapping The Vein, 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  
Oh, 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  
Oh, 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 honeybee  
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, 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, in on me  
Shut off that light  
Shame on you, shame on me