

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