

Architects, Dead Butterflies

I wanna bother God
I wanna feel the ground beneath my feet
But i've got a smile full of broken teeth

Goodbye
All the doves have flown away
I must've lost myself
lost myself, lost myself

i know it's not enough
why does defeat always taste so bittersweet
i just wanna live and die in peace

the flower that never blossom
is quickly forgotten
it must be gold
if it;s glistening
I must've lost myself
lost myself, lost myself

Goodbye
All the doves have flown away
I must've lost myself
lost myself, lost myself

fly high
cause the ravens are here to stay
I must've lost myself
lost myself, lost myself
in a cloud of
dead butterflyes