InMe, White Butterfly

Paint a perfect picture Over me

Smoke away the shakes and fall asleep

Dream about the things I used to be

Sporadical smiles

I can't take that much

Wash away

Burn away

Fade away

I feel too drained now

I can't take that much

Wash away

Burn away

Fade away

It's too late to redeem myself

I should of been something better than this

I'm so ashamed

And I know I'm to blame

Should have been thinking, thinking of you

Tars and tars are falling down on me

Chest is caving in but i'm too warm

Saturate the habit

Stroke thin air

Don't hear my call

I can't take that much

Wash away

Burn away

Fade away

I feel too drained now

I can't take that much

Wash away

Burn away

Fade away

Talk about the aftertaste

Talk about the afterlife

Should of been somewhere

Out of this town

Talk the about the nights we've shared

And talk about the fights we've had

I want you to know that

I'm sorry

It's too late to redeem myself

I should of been something better than this

I'm so ashamed

With no-one to blame

Should have been thinking, thinking of you

Talk about the aftertaste

Talk about the afterlife

Should of been somewhere

Out of this town

Talk the about the nights we've shared

And talk about the fights we've had

I want you to know that

I'm sorry