

# Killer, Last Butterfly

Irresistible the confidence in your voice  
I keep on listening without a choice  
Irresistible the shivers down my spine  
The way this information echoes in my mind

You terminated the last butterfly  
If I think about it surely makes me cry, makes me cry

Unbelievable how some things never change  
You are incapable of mending your ways  
You've got a taste for pretty eyes  
You have a need to live a lie

So secure and completely untrustworthy  
I try to resist it but I won't believe it