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