

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