

# Bullet With Butterfly Wings

The Smashing Pumpkins

The world is a vampire, sent to drain  
Secret destroyers, hold you up to the flames  
And what do I get, for my pain  
Betrayed desires, and a piece of the game

Even though I know, I suppose I'll show  
All my cool and cold, like old job

Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Someone will say, "What is lost can never be saved"  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage

Now I'm naked, nothing but an animal  
But can you fake it, for just one more show  
And what do you want, I want to change  
And what have you got when you feel the same

Even though I know, I suppose I'll show  
All my cool and cold, like old job

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Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Then someone will say, "What is lost can never be saved"  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage

Tell me I'm the only one  
Tell me there's no other one  
Jesus was an only son  
Tell me I'm the chosen one  
Jesus was an only son for you

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And I still believe that I cannot be saved  
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And I still believe that I cannot be saved