

# Dead Butterflies

Architects

I wanna bother God  
I wanna feel the ground beneath my feet  
But I've got a smile full of broken teeth

Goodbye, all the doves have flown away  
I must've lost myself, lost myself, lost myself

I know it's not enough  
Why does defeat always taste so bittersweet?  
I just wanna live and die in peace

The flower that never blossoms is quickly forgotten  
It must be gold if it's glistening  
I must've lost myself, lost myself, lost myself

Goodbye, all the doves have flown away  
I must've lost myself, lost myself, lost myself  
Fly high 'cause the ravens are here to stay  
I must've lost myself, lost myself, lost myself in a cloud of

Dead butterflies, dead butterflies, dead butterflies, dead butterfly...  
Dead butterflies, dead butterflies, dead butterflies

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