

Butterfly Bulletholes

Girlpool

Are you the moonlight that shines onto my shelf?
I dreamt I held me, but I was someone else
You're in my eyes now, you're clouding up my sight
You were the danger, you were the breath of life

We were just children when I was twenty two
I thought I loved me enough for even you
I drank your poison with holy water pride
I was in danger disguised as cosmic light

Said there's no reason
To go on for just another day
Would you now tell me
Everything is finally okay?

'Cause there's butterfly bulletholes
On the inside of my skull
Dying was your final cry
'Cause living was a pretty lie
Everything is still the same
The flowers look at me the same way
But I'm holding on for my dear life
Confusing bullets for butterflies

Now you're the omen, but you're the devil too
Why can I fear them but I can't fear you?
And what is it like within the world of night?
I wanna know how to live without a fear of life

'Cause there's no reason
To hold onto you another day
'Cause something tells me
Everything is finally okay

With these butterfly bulletholes
On the inside of my skull
Living was too hard to try
So you'd rather close your eyes and die
I don't think that I'm the same
Even though it looks that way
'Cause I'm holding on for my dear life
Confusing bullets for butterflies