

## Bullet With Butterfly Wings

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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, yeah  
Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved, no no, n  
o  
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, come on, for just one more show?  
And what do you want?  
I want to change  
And what do I got, when you feel the same?

Oh even though...