

# Dead Butterfly

Pure Reason Revolution

New enemies revealed on earth  
Torn by beasts & beat to dirt  
All I feel, pervert alone  
The mantle weeps  
Such wicked drone

And did you find more debt for the guilt?  
Evil eyes stare in, gun burst, man dies  
Frame her in gold, dead butterfly

Relent for me & bring rebirth  
Condemn but feel  
The weak cloud burst  
Tainted roses in her lungs  
And it's murder here  
No I can't curse you more

And did you find more debt for the guilt?  
Evil eyes stare in, gun burst, man dies  
Frame her in gold, dead butterfly  
Hold, it burns

You're out of control, dead hearts, no emotion  
You're bent & cold, just flesh & bone  
And I fear the make-believe's dead, when the wound stops bleeding  
You're bent & cold, just flesh & bone

Come vital love  
Come link the vein  
Don't mean to harm, just het up evil  
Don't need your calm  
Don't need your rage

I pull your scar & prey on evil  
Engage!  
I can't work out your tongue or turn this round  
And there's panic  
Here come the crusaders

Burning!  
Cut the right tone  
Radical when you're numb & naked  
Come here my dead beautiful

Bend in tight, wrap in nude  
Thunder & light fill the womb

Take me on a trip to your world in battle lands  
Don't lose it  
Don't move lips  
Come cruel tears  
Take me on a trip to your world in battle lands  
Don't lose it  
Don't move lips  
Come cruel kiss

Take me on a trip to your world in battle lands

Cruel tales