

## Pure

## The Butterfly Effect

Love of god it won't let me touch you  
Devil's grip it won't let me breath  
Fools gold is love over money  
This time I've lost my control

Love of god it won't let me near you  
Devil's grip is all over me  
Perfect is less than perfection  
This time I don't want to see what's left of me

Love of god you won't disappoint me  
Fail to feel I don't want to feel  
Leave me I'm broken and hungry  
This time I don't want to feel what's left to feel

Here and forever I have found  
Life with no answers you have found  
Here in the anti I have gone  
Skin black from bruising

My eyes, won't!  
My eyes won't! let me see...

...this is how we play...