

Saved

The Butterfly Effect

Don't you want to be saved
Don't you want to be break through child
Fill yourself up with hate
I won't let them touch you

Down so low

Don't you want to be pain
I won't let them make you smile
Wrap yourself in disdain
I won't let them break you

Indisposed I'm diagnosed
Where it hurts nobody knows
Mouth full of marbles I've been sold
An empty way with nobody there

Don't you want to be saved
Don't you want to be break through child
You've got more than you know
I won't let them