Perfection

The Butterfly Effect

Love of God it won't let me touch you
Devil's grip it won't let me breathe
Fools gold is love over money, I have,
This time I've lost my control, Oh no...
Love of God it won't let me near you
Devil's grip is all over me
Perfect is less than perfection, I have,
This time I don't want to see, what's left of me...
Here, and forever, I have found
Life, with no answers
Love of God you won't disappoint me
Fail to feel I don't want to feel
Leave me I'm broken and hungered, I have,
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, My eyes, won't,
My eyes, My eyes, My eyes, My eyes,
...this is how we play...
...this is how we play...
...this is how we play...
...this is how we play...
Here in the anti I have gone
Skin black from bruising
My eyes, wont, my eyes wont, let me see
...this is how we play...
...this is how we play...

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