

Lewis Blissett – Killing Butterflies

All the things we've seen

They just make us

Now they're in our dreams

Open up the

Now it never stops

Full of shocks

Wings,, some things are meant to be torn apart

Faith, hope, some things are meant to be gone broke

Killing, killing, killing, killing, killing, killing butterflies

Killing, killing, killing, killing, killing, killing butterflies

Killing, killing, killing, killing, killing, killing butterflies

We stay up all killing butterflies (I'm killing, I'm killing, I'm killing, I'm killing)

..... on back to me

Get your sweet relief

Shiver like a leaf

Once you a piece

With your big old

You will never, no

....., hearts, some things are meant to be torn apart

Faith, hope, things are meant to be gone broke

Killing, killing, killing, killing, killing, killing butterflies

Killing, killing, killing, killing, killing, killing butterflies

Killing, killing, killing, killing, killing, killing butterflies

We stay up all night killing butterflies

(I'm killing, I'm killing, I'm killing, I'm killing)

(Killing, killing) Maybe it's my fault we've been up all

(Killing, killing) Only thing we have is our appetite

(Killing, killing) Just a little more to stabilise

....., every night killing butterflies

Killing, killing- killing- killing butterflies Killing, killing- killing- killing butterflies

Killing, killing- killing- killing butterflies - We stay up all night

Killing, killing- killing- killing butterflies

Killing, killing- killing- killing butterflies

We stay up all night killing butterflies