

# Architects, Dead Butterflies

I wanna bother God  
I wanna feel the ground beneath my feet  
But i've got a smile full of broken teeth

Goodbye  
All the doves have flown away  
I must've lost myself  
lost myself, lost myself

i know it's not enough  
why does defeat always taste so bittersweet  
i just wanna live and die in peace

the flower that never blossom  
is quickly forgotten  
it must be gold  
if it;s glistening  
I must've lost myself  
lost myself, lost myself

Goodbye  
All the doves have flown away  
I must've lost myself  
lost myself, lost myself

fly high  
cause the ravens are here to stay  
I must've lost myself  
lost myself, lost myself  
in a cloud of  
dead butterflyes