

# EMMA, The Art Of Killing A Butterfly Without Des

Now here's a little story!  
My dad told!  
His greatest life secret!  
Unfolds

In this world  
Where everythings been said  
What can I come up with every line sounds the same  
So I try to write it down  
Some words come out  
Bigger then others  
Cause I think too far ahead

You cant see!  
Cause I can see!  
Better then!  
I see my own!

Attraction gets the best of me  
My thoughts are accident-prone  
But youre too wrong for me  
You left me alone with bedroom photos  
Left to cure the cuts

Drowned under  
These false hopes  
That numbs your bones  
Drowned under  
Make way for!  
Way for

Cut me up, Eddie!  
Cut me up!  
Just like your bush!  
Cut me up!  
Start with my hair!  
Cut it off!  
Then off my tattoos<sup>1</sup>  
Strip them!  
She made me so plain!  
Plain!  
So Ill dress the part!  
Dress it!  
She put out my spark!  
Put out my...  
Spark!