

The Twilight Singers, Papillon

Bye, bye butterfly
I get a little outta control
You mind your mama-
Else she gonna swallow you whole
Infect me, protect me-
She gonna resurrect me, I know
Cuz baby, I'm livin from dime to dime
If down iz up-
I think i'll be doin alright, tonight
And I roll and it feels good- around
I got sold- for nuthin as it seems
Infect me, protect me-
She gonna resurrect me, I know
Bye, bye, butterfly
I get a little outta control
Cuz when the moon done
Get snuffed out
On your knees, you gonna see the sun
Cut down
Neglect me, select me
She gonna disconnect me, I know
And I roll....