

## Frida Snell

# "Bullet With Butterfly Wings"

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The world is a vampire, sent to drain  
Secret destroyers, hold you up to the flames  
And what do I get, for my pain  
Betrayed desires, and a piece of the game  
Even though I know  
I suppose I'll show  
All my cool and cold  
Like old job  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Now I'm naked, nothing but an animal  
But can you fake it, for just one more show  
And what do you want, I want to change  
And what have you got  
When you feel the same  
Even though I know  
I suppose I'll show

All my cool and cold  
Like old job  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Tell me I'm the only one  
Tell me there's no other one  
Jesus was an only son  
Tell me I'm the chosen one  
Jesus was an only son  
For you  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage

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