

Butterfly Effect, The "Consequence"

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Clutching my heart I can't feel any more
Laughing to death as I fall to the floor
Irony cruel, calling my name
Suffer this consequence,
The shame you've given me
I still breathe

Your love sickness I savour like wine
Drilling down hard like a blade in my spine
Damaged nerve endings are feeding me,
Raw
Thought patterns processed, I still can't ignore your
hate
Precious pain

Broken and bitter on the faces you tread
Left in your wake are the trails of the dead
Shape shifting sands move and twist undertow
No depth perception has made you shallow

I'm freezing for you
Burn alive
Wont stop now and still I try
I'm alive
Bleed if I want to
Still you lie
Won't you stop now and I still try
I'm alive

Frost bitten finger tips scratching my name
You've left me here to suffer the blame
Callously cruel is your punishment
Lies to deceive is this my consequence

Damage me, damage me hate me to death
Cripple me cripple me there's nothing left
Parasite poisonous left under skin
Slow self addiction no prize you will win

Consequence

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