

# Badly Broken Butterflies

Yonderboi

Pictures of my mind  
Then I can't forget  
Pictures of us  
I neither can forget

Those old pictures  
I wish I could  
I wish I could  
Forget

Take the way it is ain't no need to consider  
Don't care what you did  
You are only a consumer  
Prisoner to drugs and sweets  
Free market for love and peace  
But don't forget the heartbeats  
How the heart really beats  
My consolation is your endlessness  
How does it feel to succeed less and less  
What helps me to survive is your sickness  
You badly broken butterflies  
You poor princess