

# Moonspell, Butterfly Fx

When I move  
You move with me  
I feed off you  
You feast on me

And what I see  
You can not see  
That when I move  
You move with me

Where's this small  
dead hand that creeps me  
I am biting it to its very bone  
Collapsing with everything new on me  
until it gets so very old

And what I see  
You can not see  
That when I move  
You move with me

There is this third body  
spinning fast  
reducing me  
into a relapse  
with its crippled flaps  
slow motion dims  
sweetly parasited  
by butterfly wings

And what I see  
You can not see  
That when I move  
You move with me

All that is old is new again  
(To be) each other spies  
we're condemned  
Everything is everywhere  
The butterfly effect

And what I see  
You can not see  
I will have to kill you  
Before you kill me

Everything is everywhere  
The butterfly effect