

Reveille, Butterfly

I've grown tired of all this emptiness
So deeper and deeper I dig into the dark
I'm searching for tools to patch me up
But the more I find the more I'm torn apart
Constrain it, let the subjects meld
Like a mad disease the newborns divide
All the walls have come crashing down
So ball 'em up and shove 'em back inside
Crack the shell and let the truth emerge
Strain the brain, make it comprehend
Breathe new life into breathless lungs
And spread the word--it's time to rise again

Feel it, can you feel it grow?
Now feel it, does it multiply?
Feel it, change is coming soon
Butterfly, you wanna fly?

(Chorus)

Open your arms and let me in
I wanna spread new wings, I wanna shed this skin
Resurrect and reunite the kin
Wanna spread new wings, I wanna spread new wings

Butterfly--open your mind, open your eyes
Prepare your senses as the sound excels
The next generation of angst unveiled
And spreads like cancer through these jaded ceils
Infect me, let me crash and bleed
I can feel the sickness flowing through my veins
Down my system and attack the seed
Hey, you can have my pleasure if you'll take my pain
Lifeless eyes, can you see through plastic?
Life fucking myself when my hands are cold
Dedication's never been the problem
But you say the words and I'm hard as stone
Now I see the clock reverse, don't you know--
That the pain gets worse the further back you go
Your own regrets are gonna swallow you whole
So brace yourself--come on, brace yourself!

(chorus)

Why don't you open you're arms?
Why don't you let me in?
Give up your past
And lets start this thing

Jesus Christ, rip yourself form the cross
My patience with you has been my life's greatest loss
I'm tired of praying when nobody cares
Can you hear me now? Are you even there?
I can see the surface, I can see the light
And I can see it shining through your eyes tonight
Now I can see the silhouette of seraphim
Now I can see myself spreading my own wings

Now tear off my garments and bury my face
Whatever it takes to get out of this place
Whatever it takes to hide what's inside
Hell, I'd sell my own soul for a piece of the pride

Now open your arms and let me in
Tear away my scars, wash away my sins

Spread them like wings, spread them like wings and fly
My little butterfly, I'd like to see you try
Now open your arms and let me in
Come and take my hand
And let's start this thing