

# Warhead, Into The Light

the butterfly moves 'round and 'round  
around the fire that burns so bright  
the attraction he can't resist  
the mystic sight is dragging it  
into the light

you've got no wings  
but you're my butterfly  
so full of power when you're high  
your flame is white, I lose the fight  
you never stop killing yourself, you're going  
into the light

it's over now... it's over now...  
you went straight  
into the light