Butterfly Wings

Machines of Loving Grace

Well you can't place faith in material things Material things will fail you A hurricane triggered by a butterfly's wings Conspirators betray you

Don't place faith in human beings Human beings are unreliable things Don't place faith in human beings Human beings or butterfly wings

Well you can't place faith in a new regime That fascist faith will kill you A hurricane triggered by a butterfly's wings Your conspiritors betray you

Don't place faith in human beings Human beings are unreliable things Don't place faith in human beings Human beings or butterfly wings

There's something burning deep inside I know There's something inside this hole Tonight when I chase the dragons By their fruits you shall know them

Don't place faith, don't place faith
Don't, don't
When I decide to live within my mind the heart dies
Oh, the heart dies
Mother Superior in the sky, the heart dies
Oh, the heart dies

Don't place faith in human beings Human beings are unreliable things Don't place faith in human beings Human beings or butterfly wings