

# The Butterfly Man

Arena

He waits in the dark for lives, misguided and wrecked  
The catcher of innocent souls  
He's proud of his human collection  
Of losers who give up the chase  
Of winners who fail to look round  
He creeps up behind the fallen and blind  
They're gone! With hardly a sound  
'Save me - somebody reach out a hand  
Save me from eternity caught in the grip of  
The Butterfly Man'

He waits in the dark for the scent of anger or hate  
He hides behind ignorance  
And it's never for long that he has to wait  
A gentle caress  
Is enough before fear takes a hold  
The warning signs come far too late  
By then he'll have captured your soul

'Save me - somebody reach out a hand  
Save me from the agony caught in the grip of  
The Butterfly Man'

'Save me - somebody reach out a hand  
Save me from eternity caught in the grip of  
The Butterfly Man'

'I've been here for so long  
Don't even know what my purpose ever was  
I don't even know where I belong  
Through the years I've been waiting  
Even time has lost it's meaning  
Don't even know where I belong'

'Can't ever turn from this path  
Don't even know what alternatives there are  
Perhaps I wandered too far  
I've been here for so long  
Don't even hope for an end to all of this  
I have no choice, but to carry on'

There you are fighting to escape from the womb  
Dying in the snares of your chosen beliefs  
Were you not set free far too soon?  
There you are bathing in the warmth of creation  
Drowning in the blood of your chosen beliefs  
Prisoners of fate  
Living in a state of sedation

'Save me - somebody reach out a hand  
'Save me - somebody reach out a hand  
Save me from eternity caught in the grip of  
The Butterfly Man'

He waits in the dark  
The catcher of elegant souls  
Extravagant souls

Belligerent souls

He waits in the dark  
His arms open wide  
Never too short  
Never too tall  
He'll take them all