The Note

Ayreon

"The Prodigy is exhausted by his mental efforts, and -on the ve rge of collapse - summons the last of his strength to write a n ote for his friend, the Teacher."

Dear friend, my work here is done Science has evolved As the sun set on father and son The mystery was solved

I'm broken, I'm falling apart
Slowly fading away
I'm sorry... I took it all too far
Thank you for... your faith...