

# The Scream Of The Butterfly

Coronatus

We told our king to meet us  
We'd wait there in the rain  
He had a lot to give for us  
Had a lot to sing, to sing

Tables full of promises  
Promised for a tale  
So we told for our lives  
Obeyed to his will, his will

Rosen rosebud, Rosy, Rosy mine  
Rosen rosebud, Rosy, Rosy mine  
Try to catch the scream, the scream of the butterfly

Rosen rosebud, Rosy, Rosy mine  
Try to catch the scream, the scream of the butterfly

While waiting  
He caught us by surprise  
He gave away our promises  
Full of butterflies

Will you come  
It hurts there in the rain  
You have lots of burning castles  
We have a burning will

I can see you downstairs, hiding in the darkness  
Wheezing miserably in anxiety

I cannot see, I cannot see

I'm shivering, freezing  
Suffering, bleeding  
I'm whispering, crying  
My silent scream