

# Of The Leper Butterflies

**Ne Obliviscaris**

Oh why?

Oh why the butterfly of man?

Oh why?

Oh why precious beauty?

With eyes that speak tongues

Foresight and memory, maelstrom wormholes

Behind, the vast passion

A wish is made upon a nebula

From the leper's kiss

Conjuring ordered chaos

Kaleidoscope in motion

Adorned a porcelain mask

O'er the enigma... Pierrot of te garden

Where light parts way

The leper has come home...

I, leper

...Why, why?

I, leper

...Why?