

## 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 the garden  
Where light parts way  
The leper has come home...

I, leper  
...Why, why?  
I, leper  
...Why?