

## Butterfly Effect

## Reflections

How could I have stole your spirit  
You don't even have a soul  
Lost in an empty vessel  
Claiming connection with self  
But your being is artificial  
How does it feel to be so hollow?  
Tongue tied by a language of lies  
Tongue tied by a language of lies  
Tongue tied by a language of lies

Drop the God complex  
You are no better than the rest of us  
Come back to the fucking slums

Something so small can spiral out of control  
Before you even notice  
It becomes your whole world  
What am I to do?  
I've lost my path  
I never thought to  
Fear the after math

Come back to the bottom  
Come back to the bottom  
Come back to the bottom  
You forgot where you've come from  
Come back to the bottom  
You forgot where you've come from  
Come back (come back)  
Come back (come back)  
Come back to the bottom