The Note

Ayreon

"The Prodigy is exhausted by his mental efforts, and -on the verge 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…