

# Where Butterflies Never Die

Broken Iris

Float on,  
To the painted skies,  
where dreams will be unified,  
As I,  
slip inside.

Multiply humanity,  
Harmonize insanity.  
Shedding light of remedy,  
pulling tight of clarity.  
Shattered glass,  
in flower beds.  
Humanize,  
inhuman ends.

It's all the same for the Dreamers,  
It's all the same,  
For us...

Float on,  
To the painted skies,  
where dreams will be unified.  
As I'm swept inside,  
Where butterflies...

Utilize surrenduring,  
when silence forced,  
to you it seems.  
Sterilize your mentality,  
compromise your reality.  
Restful mind,  
and peaceful eyes.  
When sound is gone,  
than you will find.  
It's all the same for the Dreamers,  
It's all the same,  
For us...  
For us...

Float on,  
to the painted sky,  
where dreams will be unified,  
as I'm swept inside.  
Hold on,  
to the painted sky.  
where we will be unified,  
as I stand inside.

Where butterflies,  
Never die.  
(Will never die.)  
Where butterflies...