

# Metamorphosis

## Elegy

Gradually he no longer hates the world, nor himself.  
Once the epitome of all that's evil, now is a guiding light.  
His reformation, to put right his wrong doings.  
Thus he is able, together with the strength from a kind heart,  
to search out the damaged souls from his wicked past.  
Not only to repay them in money,  
but also to give the reassurance and belief,  
that mankind has the ability to change for the good.

Infantile dillusion, played the biggest part  
Anger caused confusion  
A childhood fear, of fear itself  
Mere mortals playing god  
It's time to stop, feel the yearning  
Mother Nature's calling you, a metamorphosis working

Your body's aching all the time  
A shadow lurking  
Your saviour's waiting in the wings

Night turns to day, only shame remains real  
Take their misery away, redeem  
Heal the pain they feel

A chance to turn it all around, a time for sharing  
Bury your fears into the ground

Met-a-morphosis  
Put your hatred aside, hear the calling  
Metamorphosis  
A transformation of kind forming, a season of good is dawning

Put away those evil thoughts  
Open up your heart and breathe

Met-a-morphosis  
Put your hatred aside, hear the calling  
Metamorphosis  
A transformation of kind, a season of good is dawning  
Hear the calling, have no fear!

The cries of tomorrow, was all you could hear  
But the road you have chosen, has wiped away the tears  
Silence is golden - silence is real.