

## Belda-Beast

Iron Butterfly

Size is decreasing  
under transparent purple skies;  
The life you've chased seen through my eyes  
Was distorted, filled with lies.

Your hopes are bouncing in front of your eyes  
As you jump to catch them floating so high,

Bye, bye,  
A top comes a-spinning into your life  
And you've reached a height

Threatening destruction in a way that we know too well  
sitting on the limb of love with my friends  
Sitting here all alone.

Life without malice can you call this bluff  
And say without knowing it's hard enough,

Bye, bye,  
A top comes a-spinning into your life  
And you've reached a height

Life without malice can you call this bluff  
And say without knowing it's hard enough,

Bye, bye,  
Bye, bye.