

# Butterfly

Serj Tankian

Spare me the night trampled upon by submission  
A mask within one's own inhibition  
Where the only prohibition is love  
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Love

Children outcry, grandfather sky  
Rivers surviving through our eyes  
We certify, how you falsify  
The beauty of a moth turned butterfly, butterfly

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A mask within one's own inhibition  
Where the only prohibition is love

We are being sacrificed by our own suspicions  
We are being sodomized by repetitions

Oceans calcified, eagles gratified  
I won't be crucified nor terrified, I'm not terrified  
Before we say goodbye, no need to falsify  
The beauty of a moth turned butterfly, butterfly

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Dark gray matter of fact sky  
Nannies are nights with our half sister moon  
Why can't we switch automatically to Eco-centric persuasions?  
Why can't we ditch autocracy for Eco-centric persuasions now?

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