

## The End

## The Butterfly Effect

In a fallen star  
Do we confide?  
Like the passenger  
Car crash collide  
If our freedom fails  
The world awake  
On our shoulders scarred  
One soul's mistake

Is it wrong to try?  
When hope is gone  
Am I?  
Is this where the end will be?

At the fall of days  
From light's blind side  
To beneath your cage  
From here we shine

Is it wrong to try?  
When hope is gone  
Am I?  
And so at the end we'll see

How many wrongs to right?  
The silence the suffering  
Too many wrongs to right

It's the empty heart  
The next in line  
And the saving grace  
Bound to find