

Madam Butterfly

The Nerve Agents

It was not my decision
To conjure up mirrored images that we share...
You and me, my dear
Feet firmly planted in the same hell
Interesting though how
This plays out
Madam, I remember you now...
That was you that stood right out...
What was it though, about you..?
Oh, I know..! ..oh no!!!
When your cocoon breaks,
You'll fly away
What then will your intentions be
With your beautiful wings spread, displayed?
Madam, embrace your true brilliance...
And fly... fly, fly, fly!!!
Madam butterfly
Seek out your true brilliance...
Let no one ever stop you!