

# 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 outMadam, 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 brillance...And fly... fly, fly, fly!!!

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