



## "Penitentiary Butterfly"

May 13, 2012

Broken wing black butterfly,  
let the winds of change  
die inside the prison..

Who knows what the mission was?  
Suffering the pain of not seeing her  
fly free again..

People would recognize the origin of the  
black butterfly.

Why she has to die with me,  
where cold cell doors are trapping  
me in the dark.

The fountain of beauty is  
always on people's heart and the soul  
of the black butterfly was inside the  
prison.

Can I see another black butterfly?  
Only God knows your personal experiences,  
while he is counting your tears.  
God whispered in my ears, don't let old  
mistakes hold you down.

Keep writing the stories in blood,  
let the passage of time take its  
course, with God by your side  
the black butterfly always would be  
on your heart...