

## Black Lung

### The Butterfly Effect

Save your breath I'm not listening  
Frail like wretch soft and sinking  
If you could save yourself what would you find  
Crave the truth like I'm craving mine

Compensate again black lung is bleeding for you now  
Compensate again black lung is breathing for you now

Shut your mouth It's filling with dust  
Tight like air corroding your trust  
If you could save me now still my actions the same  
Line stop dead no air in this frame

It's my turn to breathe