

# The Butterfly Effect (feat. Adrian)

## Lowkey

if you could go back, what would you change  
what would you do again ever would remain the same  
what would you give, and what would you keep  
what would you take, and what would you leave if you could go back, what would you change  
what would you do again ever would remain the same  
what would you give, and what would you keep  
what would you take, and what would you leave i see an old lady holding the door  
as i tumble out my wheel chair and roll to the floor  
first thing in the morning in the grocery store  
not sure if this alcoholics body can hold me no more  
i hustled up enough change for the whiskey in my hand  
tried to tell all the people but they didn't understand  
too many years spent sleeping in the gutters  
on my hands and on my knees  
eating from the rubh roam the streets  
with very little keeping me sane  
too many twisted visions left engraved deep in my brain  
nightmares are right there and i don't think good thoughts  
happy memories became haze and days when i could walk  
make me hate those that have a life and could stand  
do you people know what i sacrificed for this land  
my aching heart cant feel the bladed glass in my feet  
don't take a glance cause I'm just a face you pass in the street  
if you could go back, what would you change  
what would you do again ever would remain the same  
what would you give, and what would you keep  
what would you take, and what would you leave if you could go back, what would you change  
what would you do again ever would remain the same  
what would you give, and what would you keep  
what would you take, and what would you leave evicted from my home couldn't scrape up the  
right rent  
no heat in there all i had was the lights left  
spent months eating sleeping shitting in my mess  
thinking back to when my wife left  
i was quite stressed  
guess all my addictions had got the best of me  
sometimes i wish to change my fate or was it destiny  
look up to the sky on rough nights wondering why  
i saw our baby girl pass in front of my eyes  
before it the thought of it tortured me  
only lived six days was born with deformities  
still the birth really filled me with joy

even though i kinda hoped it would still be a boy  
i was dealing with demons i carried with me daily  
wanted to carry on my name when i had the little baby  
thinking in deep ways til my soul is torn  
of the bitter sweet day i came home from war  
if you could go back, what would you change  
what would you do again ever would remain the same  
what would you give, and what would you keep  
what would you take, and what would you leave if you could go back, what would you change  
what would you do again ever would remain the same  
what would you give, and what would you keep  
what would you take, and what would you leave i roll out the hospital on honorable discharge  
i looked down saw my body with horrible big scars  
brave face but it was bad at night i would break down  
i woke up and i was paralyzed from the waist down  
was in a coma for a few weeks  
before i closed my eyes  
i was just another soldier with two feet  
on all type of drugs that set me higher  
shot by my comrade official name friendly fire  
everyone was screaming but i only heard her  
and everyone was crying but i only heard her  
as i looked down to what i had done  
i had a split second to contemplate what i had become  
like it or not trained to kill like it was a job  
wild or not she was just a child with a rock  
threat in my eye and the power in my left hand  
i swear my finger slipped and then the trigger went bang...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>