

Iron Butterfly "Belda-Beast"

Visit "[Belda-Beast](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Size is decreasing
under transparent purple skies;
The life you've chased seen thru my eyes
was distorted, filled with lies.

Your hopes are bouncing in front of your eyes
As you jump to catch them floating so high,

Bye, bye,

A top comes a-spinning into your life
and you've reached a height

Threatening destruction in a way that we know too well
sitting on the limb of love with my friends
Sitting here all alone.

Life without malice can you call this bluff

And say without knowing it's hard enough,

Bye, bye,

A top comes a-spinning into your life
and you've reached a height

Life without malice can you call this bluff
And say without knowing it's hard enough,

Bye, bye,

Bye, bye.

Words and Music By Erik Brann

Â© 1968 (unp) by Ten East Music & Cotillion Music, Inc.

Â© 1969 by Ten East Music & Cotillion Music, Inc.

All Rights Reserved Including Public Performance For
Profit

Visit [Iron Butterfly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

