

# Charon, Breeze

Scream out the word you hurt yourself  
I stand behind your lies  
Free all the false disguise  
that opens path behind your back

Crawl down religious mind  
crawl in my hate esteem  
Smile face to face with death  
cry your weakness out in scaffold

White seeps are killing black  
it won't deserve his head to keep  
Night resolves, night resolves  
the light will shine so dark

Finally you realise that water drowns you  
wood can burst you  
Bleed in my arms, bleed in my arms  
another night and I'm coming after you

I'm rain that falls.  
I'm wind that breezes.  
I'm shadow in your night.  
I'm weak.