

Charon, Re Collected

These are the words that thrilled you
Got you to the place we drowned
The faith won't last for long
These are the words that killed you
Got you off your dreams
The same old pain suites on
And the temptress in you gave breath to me
Re-collected the ashes of trust
All those dreams forgotten and lost
The sign of the dog that feeds you
With the poison of grace
Nothing left to face
These are the lies that killed you, got you.