

# Charme, The River

My sweet prince, you used to love a lady  
You wrote poems for her, you were so kind  
Now she's hearing you're becoming crazy  
That you've lost grip of your amazing mind  
And she tastes sorrow as you told her  
Love is vain, she'd better be far away  
A thousand needles stuck in her tired heart  
The last thing she expected you to say  
They say it was him to take away your life  
Beloved father I'm going to meet you again  
Everyone but this river has let me down

So I just let me drown  
I let the river flow over  
A life driven by others  
I let the water cover  
This burden of troubles  
Flows my body among the flowers

Thank you, branch, wooden savior  
I watch me drown, finally free  
Now I'm dying I start to breathe  
My dear brother, please don't you suffer  
I'll be fine, you'll always be this strong  
It's so hard to face the loss of everything  
That gave you meaning to belong  
In this place, this cold and rotten nation  
Twenty years of blind obedience to what you all told  
I can't go on without an explanation  
Wanna leave behind all the evil of this world  
Still in death I can't find my peaceful sleep  
I've been stumentalized against what made me real  
I've set free my head, they labeled me just mad

These flowers be my crown  
I let the river flow over  
A life driven by others  
I let the water cover  
This burden of troubles

Flows my body among the flowers  
Thank you, branch, wooden savior  
I watch me drown, finally free  
Now I'm dying I start to breathe  
I let the river flow over me..  
I see teared eyes around,  
Around my grave  
Who're you talking to, love?  
The skull you hold won't speak  
You see, my flesh, so solid  
Now is melting  
To die, to sleep, to dream  
Was my choice  
I let the river flow over  
A life driven by others  
I let the water cover  
This burden of troubles  
Flows my body among the flowers  
Thank you, branch, wooden savior  
I watch me drown, finally free  
Now I'm dying I start to breathe