

Charon, 4 Seasons Rush

Four seasons rush, and time just passes by.
Christian heart so weak you stumbled to the dawn.
Grace and greif won't walk right hand by hand.
Your day was to go, cold heart too weak for beating.

Love is dead, and I dragged you down too deep.
Cold and dead, last winter ripped my heart away.

Two days and nights, a hollow growth inside.
My six was your seven, and pain was on the way.
Yeah all those prayers were all to the hollow God.
Your day was to go, cold heart too weak for beating.

Love is dead, and I dragged you down too deep.
Cold and dead, last winter ripped my heart away.

Love is dead, and I dragged you down too deep.
Cold and dead, last winter ripped my heart away.
Rose on the grave, the only one alive.
A frozen leaf will cry red tears for you.