

Charon, Craving

You are the saviour, without a saviour's crown.
Till night is falling, it brings you down to sigh.
I adore your blessing, there is no much to say.
I'll become your reason to feed the flame inside our hearts.

You're all desire, you're all desire I haunt.
Beat my heart, beat my heart to dry.

Craving, haunting the ceased devotion,
She's the one for me.
The cross I beg to see the path,
When I don't want to stay.

You are the reason, to wipe my past away.
Till night is falling I need no longer to breath.

You're all desire, you're all desire I haunt.
Craving, haunting the ceased devotion,
She's the one for me.
The cross I beg to see the path,
When I don't want to stay.

I don't need to,
I don't feel I cared,
I don't need to breath 'coz I know what is best for me.

Craving... Haunting the ceased devotion...

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She's the one for me.
The cross I beg to see the path,
When I don't want to stay.

I don't need to,
I don't feel I cared,
I don't need to,
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