

Charon, Nightwing

Silent setting the nebulousness
Ebon allurements a hint for fulfillment to come

Tempting seduction
And the empress whispers
"Rush o son of Drayen for our guest
is infinite
Fly the night has fallen, emerge in dark
for our time is short (so short)
Let the wind carry thee on thy wings
to find the light (nondivine)
Search the blackrose of truth
flowers of knowledge for me to come

I run, I crawl, I haste, I prowl
Crawl in filth son of skies
That night (oh) so dark, the glimmer
that arches over my soul where it dies

Pouring the blood of the winged of light
Inside my heart rages a radiant fire
So I dance in twilight
In the dimlight of morningstar
Her dark eyes that glares so bright
The mistress of my midnight