

# 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