Breeze

Charon

Scream out the word you hurt yourself I stand behind your lies
Free all the false disguise
that opens path behind your back

Crawl down religious mind crawl in my hate esteem Smile face to face with death cry your weakness out in scaffold

White seeps are killing black it won't desetve his head to keep Night resolves, night resolves the light will shine so dark

Finally you realise that water drowns you wood can burst you
Bleed in my arms, bleed in my arms
another night and I'm coming after you

I'm rain that falls.
I'm wind that breezes.
I'm shadow in your night.
I'm weak.