

The Cure

Charon

Love remains,
the tears have come to stain
the evolution of our pain

Predicate the ending of our age
time is still yet pain remains.

Carry on from love so the priest will overcome.
You're the cure for all of my sins.

The killer's eyes, like love beyond divine
the distant feel of time's desire.

I rise to fall, and fall to rise above
when time is still the pain begins.

Carry on from love so the priest will overcome.
You're the cure for all of my sins.
The fault inside her heart can only tear apart
Oh the cure they name as a sin.