

## To Serve You

Charon

For the love of the dark  
her body will burn  
For the lust she obey  
A frost in the heart she'll serve  
Feel the cold atmosphere...  
she was taken away  
With no one to grief  
one rose in her cheek  
as crow had croak.

Stream flows inside  
with full of gain  
Repeating grief  
ascending the throne... (to serve You)