

Charon

Audrey Horne

How often do you ask yourself this
What's the value of my broken soul?
Could I trade it in for better days now?
Would it make it any easier?

Purgatory 'cause of little white lies
Purgatory 'cause of half told truths
Who pays for the ferry ticket?
And just how deep is the river Styx
You never thought of it like this

How 're you gonna get across this?
How 're you gonna make it home?
There's always someone stronger on the other side
There's always someone better on the other side
How 're you gonna get alive out of here?

So, now you need to match your stories
Where were you when it all began?
Did you think that you could buy your way out?
Did you take this for a sink or swim?

Purgatory for your little white lies
Purgatory for your half told truths
All the bridges in this world won't save you
Someday you're gonna realize
That whatever you came here for tonight
Is gonna sink you like stone

How 're you gonna get across this?
How 're you gonna make it home?
There's always someone stronger on the other side
There's always someone better on the other side
How 're you gonna get alive out of here?

Believe me when I say
As far as I know there's still a chance to get out of here without scars
And even though it hurts
Chances are you'll be better off
If you sail across under your true flags

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