

## Colder

Charon

Come along with the whispering cold and fall  
They left you nothing more to seek from here  
So roll the feast in flames unforgettable  
Take a bow to the end, reload your remorse  
Every line is a thorn bite through your eyes  
Still remains the everlasting hope for a bitter war

If it has made you colder turning your life for justice  
They have learned to obey  
Broken the rules I followed, burning for name so hollow  
I will learn to obey

Among the weak and heartless I can breath the air veiled just l  
ike them  
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