

## She Hates

Charon

Say no more, he's craving for your heart  
Deep where secrets have been kept in ice  
And the fire in these hands burns when you must keep it inside  
now  
Pray no more when every path is through

It has got to be faith [It has got to be faith],  
It has got to be the end of the race

Cold whispering sounds of breeze  
Makes her to forgive  
Something we deceived

Frail me slowly gave it up to you  
Healed needs blacken every heartless words  
and the fire in my soul turns into a liquid as I crawl  
Pray no more when every line is through

It has got to be faith [It has got to be faith],  
It has got to be the end of the race

Cold whispering sounds of breeze  
Makes her to forgive  
Something we deceived

Buried in to your wounds it cries  
For the sorrow she hates the life  
For the sorrow she hates the life.

Cold whispering sounds of breeze  
Makes her to forgive  
Something we deceived

Buried in to your wounds it cries  
For the sorrow she hates the life  
For the sorrow she hates the life.