

# 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.