

## Bastards Born

### The Gates of Slumber

Lies are told and curses laid  
Chat that's carried a debt unpaid  
Web that's woven with a wicked tongue  
Burn the bridges one by one

I've lied and stolen I've given grief  
A sinner proud I defy belief  
A needful knife man when your back is turned  
Painful lessons: what you have learned

Yet when your high horse has been brought down  
And in your own lies you've surely drown  
Everything becomes quiet clear  
There can be no hiding from the monster in your mirror