

## Coven Of Cain

### The Gates of Slumber

Twisting through the shadows  
We ride the white line dream  
Through the neon night  
On another hare brained scheme  
Shattered mirrors left in our wake  
Moonlight to guide me  
And my mind to break

Dingo dog howls  
Blood spills on the ground  
She wolves encircle  
You're done for now  
God below smiles  
Reaching a new high  
The cut was golden  
In ritual you'll die

Cove of Cain  
Worshippers of blow  
Three sisters confess to the god below

Dawn is breaking  
Feeling a new low  
Not too impressed with the god below  
My eyes on fire  
My pockets broke  
What a liar  
Demon coke