

The Wretch

The Gates of Slumber

I've a poison in my veins
Blackened thoughts to bring me down
Memory pains to haunt my brain
In a maze I'm lost never to be found

All the lies I told myself
Make the truth so hard to take
It burns my mind
And takes my heart to break.

You took nothing from me
In truth I'd nothing to give
The poorest man you'll ever see
No reason
No reason to live

I sold my soul so long ago
And got nothing in the deal
Imagine
what a fool I feel

As you walked away
My hands they went numb
And I laughed long at myself
For having been so dumb

I was a fool to think I'd keep you
Down here with me
A wretch who's sold his soul
Can't hold a bird that's free