

## At the Gates

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It is cold out here  
and lonely is my journey  
I walk the trail of broken souls  
the darkest path through infinity  
far behind my body rot  
for me no more tomorrow  
fear or pain I know not  
and yet I am filled with sorrow  
I am at the gates  
Lord of chaos  
let me sleep  
space is deep  
Lord of chaos...  
through the gates the journey goes on  
the fate of my immortal soul  
through the gates the journey goes on and on...  
All I crave is to sleep  
All I crave is to sleep  
Across the seas without no name  
the weak spot of the creation  
My crown of thorns all life it drains  
as the sears back of my mind  
but at the side of my lake  
insanity wait for me to find  
I am all as I am you and me  
I am everything and will forever be  
a part of your throughout eternity  
when you die you too will be  
heaven waits below as you will see  
I am at the the gates but where are the keys  
all I crave is to sleep  
all I crave is to sleep  
lord of chaos...