

# Children Of The Pauper King

Anubis Gate

Silent streets, empty halls  
We're praying for our children  
We're burned, we're scorned  
Their faces turn on me

My screams are stuck  
His mighty hands are so idle  
The words of the lord  
A madman's pledge

On a passage to nowhere  
In the season of lies  
Come harvest time  
It's high upon high  
On a passage to nowhere  
In the seasons of lies  
Come harvest

Hiding in the shadows  
The demon's spawn screaming  
We're lost, we are doomed  
There's no turning back

This is the closure  
A final retribution  
Promises to keep  
Lost in the confusion

On a passage to nowhere  
In the seasons of lies  
Come harvest time  
It's high upon high  
On a passage to nowhere  
In the season of lies  
Come harvest

Darkness belongs  
Into the light  
His mighty hands will guide you  
Into your life

We are the children  
Of the Pauper King  
We are the lost sinners  
Crying out to the King

On a passage to nowhere  
In the seasons of lies  
Come harvest time  
High upon high  
On a passage to nowhere  
In the seasons of lies  
Come harvest time  
On a passage to nowhere  
In the seasons of lies  
Come harvest time  
On a passage to nowhere

In the seasons of lies  
Come harvest time