

## Lady At The Gate

Maylene and the Sons of Disaster

Not many run in with the blade.  
Just always missing the worst but it always comes.  
Praying to a savior you never loved.  
They said you made it.  
A few of us disagree.  
Compliments of the red letter king.  
You've made me numb and it's all my fault.  
My, my I think I've become one of the weak.  
Maybe I should be leaving give you quite the resting.  
Forgotten what happiness feels like.  
I'm the hypocrite you wrote about.