

## 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