

# Through Dark Gates

Artas

Do you know a place  
A grey and lonesome place  
Where aspiration's waiting  
To conquer your heart

Such a place is my shelter  
It aggravates me  
Learn to appreciate  
What evocates pain

Lessons I'll learn them well  
Lessons I'll wipe away the tears  
Lessons I'll learn them well  
Lessons I walk through hell

Send my soul on a journey  
Through dark gates of sweet desperation  
I call my own  
I'm willing to suffer to straighten out  
Searching for the sense  
In the tragedy of life

My mind is falling  
Down into the abyss of fate  
I am at my wits end  
But I won't drop myself

Such a place was my shelter  
Now I'm reborn  
Life is full of lessons  
I learned them well  
I'm breaking free

Lessons I learned them well  
Lessons I wiped away the tears  
Lessons I learned them well  
Lessons I'm breaking free

My mind is travelling  
Through dark gates of pure solitude  
I call my own  
I'm willing to suffer to realize  
Searching for the sense  
In the tragedy of life

I will break free!

Send my soul on a journey  
Through the gates of white dignity  
I call my own  
I'm willing to suffer to appreciate  
Searching for the sense  
In the tragedy of life