

## Walls

Dorsal Atlântica

Between four walls nothing to be seen in corridors  
The door is the boundary of irrationality

Walls tell tales absorbing the dirt  
Walls shake hands, one door is the realm

Between good and evil. If only Earth had a door  
The door is the boundary of irrationality

Walls tell tales absorbing the dirt  
Walls shake hands, one door is the realm