

## Portal To The Unknown

Limbonic Art

As the shadows fall, a paranormal call  
Ambiance of the enchanted night  
Embracing with thrilling delight  
Winds of darkness is stealing my soul  
I am facing forward into the abyss  
Descending into a deep black hole  
Exhuming the darkness below and above  
My soul drifts with the undead spirits  
Into the most extreme region of the human mind  
There is a dark cold place where men meet them self  
Death is my sanctuary, a violent flow of energy  
I hear the mysterious echoes of the past  
Cascading forces, figments of imagination  
Sculptures carved in stone, the portal to the unknown