

Forbidden Spaces

The Damnation

Tangle of dark thoughts compresses my mind
Diabolic visions sculpture my brain
Slowly I am crossing the unholy gate

Blasphemous illusions assume fantastic shape
Terrific chasms lead to forbidden spaces
Inscrutable passed time

Maybe I died, maybe I born
I am on the edge of evil and goodness
Misunderstood whispers, countless shadows
They prompt me that the end became a beginning