

## Hidden Dimension

Artrosis

Sorrow of enchanted thoughts  
Fist of enchanted words - still does a harm  
Mirror of enchanted love - reflects the remains of  
feelings of degraded  
hearts  
Of all those fallen souls  
Of all lost angels souls, of fused wings' flutter  
Of all condemned souls  
Of all those who wish for entering  
Dimension hidden  
Invisible colours, black waterfalls  
Dimension hidden  
Inviolable statues of deities  
Dimension hidden  
You stand in the middle looking for your way  
Dimension hidden  
Night of enchanted shadows - is black from fear and  
anxiety  
Their existential purpose is to reach gates of silence  
Of all those fallen souls  
Of all lost angels souls, of fused wings' flutter  
Of all condemned souls  
Of all those who wish for entering  
Dimension hidden