

# Magic Glass Monument

Abigor

Awakening  
Although I thought I would never again  
In a room with no beginning or end  
But for sure there is a center  
Nothing but vastness  
And an object of supreme magic  
A mirror shaped as a pyramid  
Black but still reflecting  
My hands and arms but not my face  
I'm watching myself moving  
Towards this blasphemy  
Attracted I float nearer and nearer  
Trying to step aside  
But my journey ends behind the glass  
A sea coloured red is awaiting me there  
Everything is upside down  
Am I destined to drown  
Surfaces belong to other dimensions  
Hell is above  
And heaven awaits far below  
Deeper and deeper I sink  
And scream without sound  
Unrealistic reality or a dream  
In the state of being awake  
For sure this will be  
My greatest victory or my final defeat  
If I am demon all the angels must die