

## 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