

# The Liminal Space

Twiztid

The Liminal Space  
Between death and this place  
Between love and this hate  
It's enchanting  
Expanding through a window  
So be it I  
To return back alive  
Give thanks to the sky  
With gratitude and rejoice  
Though be it he  
Who does not believe  
Who choose not to leave  
When the portal is closing  
Shall stay to remain  
And thus fade away  
'Til All Hallows' Day  
When the portal reopens