

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