The gate

As I passed through the gate dressed in passion an haze I was trembling i tears filled with fear I was saved from the dark and threatening sea From an violent force haunting me

I was borned once again I was thrown on the reef I was measured and turned to be free Cause I'll suffer the pain and I burned in the rain Through these trials I learned to belive

As I passed through the shades blessed in treason and hate Lost beetween hope and despair I was saved from my mind and the sharks it defined All these wounds which closes and blind