

The Gloomy Labyrinths of Dementia

Vampiria

Dementia, right now you embrace me,
and the light of commonsense extinguish in me.

This world that they called madness is infinite and grotesque.
Far away, in the reality,
I can hear that someone cries for me.

Sometimes I can see to the real thing through thick distortive
glasses.

Just the pain is the same in both worlds,
and mournful toll of a far bell,
shoots in my mind terrible sensations,

I'm plunging on the gloomy labyrinth of dementia.

Far away, in the reality,
I can hear that someone cries for me,
Just the pain is the same in both worlds,

I'm plunging on the gloomy labyrinth of dementia.