

Vampiria, The Gloomy Labyrinths Of Dementia

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

This world that they called madness is infinite and grotesque. Far away, in the reallity, I can hear th

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 s

I'm plunging on the gloomy labyrinth of dementia.

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

I'm plunging on the gloomy labyrinth of dementia.