

# Knife Edge

## Star One

Just a step cried the sad man  
Take a look down at the madman  
Theatre kings on silver wings  
Fly beyond reason  
From the flight of the seagull Come the spread claws of the eagle Only fear breaks the silence  
As we all kneel pray for guidance Tread the road cross the abyss  
Take a look down at the madness  
On the streets of the city  
Only spectres still have pity  
Patient queues for the gallows Sing the praises of the hallowed Our machines feed the furnace  
If they take us they will burn us Will you still know who you are  
When you come to who you are When the flames have their season  
Will you hold to your reason  
Loaded down with your talents  
Can you still keep your balance  
Can you live on a knife-edge

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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