

The Edge of Madness

Eternity X

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Through Rose colored lies...
Calling you names, from my social island.
Why can't I be happy again?
It's the way things are and I can't change...them.
It's the way...there is no cure...
A lust we can't control, it's a rather sick position dont'cha think?
In a talk, that I had, with a man who was mad...
It was here it was there, couldn't find it anywhere
It was up, it was down, squares rolling round and round...
It was crowded it was lonely, a show written only for me
Had this sick and happy feeling, I was home again...
It was old it was new, too many and too few
It was numbing it was high and I was laughing the whole time...
It was cold it was warm, it was clear but I saw the storm
Had a clear distorted feeling, I'd be back again.
Call me what you will
Satisfy yourself
Justify your position
Money it's a problem
It's so much more
I can suppress this hole if I try
It's the way, there is no cure
A lust we can't control, it's a rather sick position dont'cha think
In a nightmare that I had, with a sick demented man...
Had no fear and no love, no faith in God above
It was truth it was lies, the searing burning kind
It was random it was fate, too soon and too late
Had this wild mixed up feeling, I was back again
It was death it was life, a victims last rights
It was playful it was hurtful and I loved it the whole time
It was there in my head, a lusting for the dead
Had this sick and happy feeling, I was home again

This is the slow part
Where the man always finds his way
A sad reflection...a resolution
So safe where you are, listening in your own surroundings
Where are you now, do you have me on while you're driving
Maybe you're at home, perhaps in position compromising
Then there's the 5 bastards, playing this song right now-
Cashing in on my plight
And who the fuck are they, do they have the nightmares you and I do
All right it's okay, let them whore me they'll get their due
And how 'bout you, you bought this song now just listen
No matter what you think of me, I'm the soul who'll be behind you one day
Tearing your life, into little pieces
Hey I'm jealous of you, I can say that now but there's so much more to tell
I have the resolution, the quick solution to your problem
It's a rather sick position dont'cha think?
And the love that I have, with this crazy sick old friend
It was dark it was bright, a cold and stormy night
It was real it wasn't there, I couldn't help but stare
It had started it was over, looking over shoulders
Had intense and lonely feelings, I was home again
It was here it was there, couldn't find it anywhere
It was up, it was down, squares rolling round and round...
It was crowded it was lonely, a play written only for me
Had this sick and happy feeling, I was home again...

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