

Edge of the Blade

Epica

(Edge of the blade)
Time to break through the anger
Hunt down the remnants of the everlasting mythIncinerating hands that touched your graceful face
In their mysterious ways
The scorching scars have left an everlasting visual trace
Now they're blinding and rewinding
(Edge of the blade)Time to break through the anger
Hunt down the remnants of the everlasting mythCherish your hunger for resentment and dismay
And then come out to play
Cascading colors meticulously all washed away
Time for choosing not for losingDefying the fire, reviving withinTime to break through
Your walls are soaring high
They are disarranging the surface
On which we build our own lie(Edge of the blade)
Time to break through the anger
Hunt down the remnants of the everlasting mythYour wish for virtual perfection seems insane
But try and you will evolve
Your paragon possessed your inner self to no avail
No more waiting, no debatingDefying the fire, reviving withinTime to break through
Your walls are soaring high
They are disarranging the surface
On which we build our own lieOoooh ahhh
Don't throw your life away
Ooooh aahhh
Remane the sameWatch your back
Now feel the heat
You've fooled the world one more time
And now that you've seen with open eyes
All of us are incompleteIt's time to break through
your walls are soaring high
You can even try to break through
the perfect state of mind
And now you break through
you'll reach beyond the sky
You should never ever build on
the surface made of lies(edge of the blade)
Time to break through the anger
Hunt down the remnants of the everlasting myth

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

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