

# Guardians Of Time, Edge of Tomorrow

They probe my mind, I am defenseless  
Brought back in time, out of control

Why am I here, what have I done here  
Close to despair, out of control

Welcome to our way of life,  
at the edge of tomorrow  
Burning your soul once again

Like fire and ice, what an attraction  
Scream in the night, tearing your soul

Welcome to our way of life,  
at the edge of tomorrow  
Burning your soul once again

It burns me  
Crawls in me  
It's out of control

Welcome to our way of life,  
at the edge of tomorrow  
Burning your soul once again