

# Heaven's Gate, On The Edge

[Music: Rettke/Paeth/Hunecke - Words: Rettke]

Foreign body in sliced worlds of fashion  
We can stand our ground  
We don't run with the pack  
We don't fit, we're no blank piece of puzzle  
There's no file we're in  
and we fight back to back

[BRIDGE:]  
So close, so far away  
Your mind is taking chances  
But now we're back to stay  
We're on the top, we're flying high

[CHORUS:]  
We're on the edge  
higher and higher  
We're on the edge

We don't live in a permanent passion  
Never even prepared for  
What's in and what's out  
There's a way left behind burning bridges

We'll there fighting back  
And there's no doubt about

[BRIDGE / CHORUS]

We are back, we are on our way now  
And the permanent power is cracking your brain

[BRIDGE / CHORUS]