

Made Of Hate, On The Edge

I've finally found the key
To the passage locked till now
Behind that gate
I guess I'll find my space
But maybe I am wrong
Thousand questions I want to ask
But there are no answers
I'm getting furious, weak and lost
Beacuse I'm on the edge
I'm on the edge
I am mistaken -
I'm looking for some clue
Which way should I turn?
So I got stuck here
in this crossroads
Considering new step
Just like to be or not to be
Which is to go or not!
I have enough of present life
I want to try something else
I'm about to cross the line
And I will face new life -
I'll face new world