

# 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