

Axel Rudi Pell, Edge Of The World

In the city of angels city of sin
Who will survive? Who's gonna win?
Who's been a joker? Who's been a fool?
The game in the night has this old fashioned rule
We're losing our minds, losing our souls
Who will restrain? Who cant let go

We're riding on
We're on the Edge of the world
We're riding on
We're on the Edge of the world
We're riding on

Take care of your body, take care of your skin
Dont turn out the lights or you'll never win
The hunter, the hunted in the streets of the night
Dont loose your control, and try to survive
We're losing our minds, losing our souls
Who will restrain? Who cant let go?

We're riding on
We're on the edge of the world
We're riding on
We're on the edge of the world
We ride
We're riding on

[Solo]

We ride
We're on the edge of the world
We're riding on
We're on the edge of the world

We're riding on
We're on the edge of the world
The edge of the world
We're riding on
We're on the edge of the world
We're riding on

[Repeat until fade]