

# Edenbridge, Thin Red Line

A thin red line, an unknown path  
In fields divine with aftermath

The hollow space, those sacred grounds  
Are on the chase, so strange their sounds

(pre-chorus)

Never,  
Never touching the fate  
Never,  
Never changing the date  
Never,  
Never crossing the thin red line  
Never,  
Never turning the state  
Never,  
Never passing the gate  
Never,  
The line of time has to be mine  
To be mine

(chorus)

Journey on (journey on)  
One millenium  
With the guidance of one million eyes (fly to feel)  
Carry on (carry on)  
One millenium  
Turn the page to the age of the rise

The thin red line leads into tempt  
The seventh sign of what we dreamt

(pre-chorus)

(chorus)

(bridge)

From the point on this dream has come true  
From this lucid awake  
When the shades will descend  
Into eternal fire  
Then I'll be with you  
With you  
With you  
I'll be with you, I'll be there  
Be there  
Be there  
And we're crossing this thin red line