

Edge Of Dawn, Damage

Damage is what You and I will find

I sense
You're running out of time
Fragments that You walk on
Craving for a little piece of mind
And I sense
You're running out of time
Fight the tears and walk on
Damage is what you and I will find

Faster then pain
I'll get You out of here
And You won't be back again
All they will find
Is a tiny hole
Black and beautiful

You were the artist but You're dead
And I have no clue
Did You worship moon or sun?
We tried to kill the pirate, too
But we failed
And now the pieces live on

I sense
You're running out of time
Fragments that You walk on
Craving for a little piece of mind
And I sense
You're running out of time
Fight the tears and walk on
Damage is what you and I will find

I sense
You're running out of time
Fragments that You stalk on
You're craving for a little piece of mind
And I sense
You're running out of time
Fight the tears, don't walk on
Damage is what you and I will find

The blast was a mothful
Echo ringing in the head
(You were the artist but I
think that You are dead)
Faster than pain
I am a bullet
On my way into your brain.