

Edge Of Dawn, Split Second (Undertow)

The mind's a fragile thing
The blade slid through her skin
Is this worth fighting for
A burning shelter
Watch in awe

A cozy prison
Like a house built on quicksand
Tired of fighting friend and foe
My love

Shards of glass ripping flesh
Reflecting the light
In a million colours
Beautiful, yet deadly projectiles
Slow-motion movements

Embraced by the undertow
The colours disappear
Calming shadows
Soothing darkness
Raging silence

Black-out

The mind's a fragile thing
The blade slid through her skin
Some things can never be undone
Are unforgiven

The world went silent,
And the ground became the sky
Sinking deep, drowning in
Red liquid