

# Eternity X, The Edge of Madness

Through rose colored lies  
Calling you names from my social island

Why can't I be happy again?  
It's the way things are and I can't change them

It's the way

There is no cure!

A lust we can't control  
It's a rather sick position dont'cha think?

In a talk that I had with a man who was mad...

It was here, it was there  
Couldn't find it anywhere  
It was up, it was down  
Squares rolling round and round

It was crowded, it was lonely  
A show written only for me  
Had this sick and happy feeling  
I was home again

It was old, it was new  
Too many and too few  
It was numbing, it was high  
And I was laughing the whole time

It was cold, it was warm  
It was clear but I saw the storm  
Had a clear, distorted feeling  
I'd be back again

Call me what you will  
Satisfy yourself  
Justify your position

Money  
It's a problem  
It's so much more  
I can suppress this hole if I try

It's the way  
There is no cure  
It's a lust we can't control  
It's a rather sick position dont'cha think?

In a nightmare that I had, with a sick, demented man...

Had no fear and no love  
No faith in God above  
It was truth, it was lies  
The searing, burning kind

It was random, it was fate  
Too soon and too late  
Had this wild mixed up feeling  
I was back again

It was death, it was life  
A victim's last rights  
It was playful, it was hurtful

And I loved it the whole time

It was there in my head  
A lusting for the dead  
Had this sick and happy feeling  
I was home again

This is the slow part  
Where the man always finds his way  
A sad reflection, a resolution

So safe where you are, listening in your own surroundings  
Where are you now, do you have me on while your driving?  
Maybe your at home, perhaps in position compromising?

Then there's the five bastards  
Playing this song right now  
Cashing in on my plight

And who the fuck are they?  
Do hey have the nightmares you and I do?  
All right, it's okay, let them whore me, they'll get their due  
And how 'bout you? You bought this song now just listen

No matter what you think of me  
I'm the soul who'll be behind you one day  
Tearing your life into little pieces

Hey I'm jealous of you  
I can say that now but there's so much more to tell  
I have the resolution, the quick solution to your problem  
It's a rather sick position dont'cha think?

And the love that I have with this crazy, sick, old friend

It was dark, it was bright  
A cold and stormy night  
It was real, it wasn't there  
I couldn't help but stare

It had started, it was over  
Looking over shoulders  
Had intense and lonely feelings  
I was home again

It was here, it was there  
Couldn't find it anywhere  
It was up, it was down  
Squares rolling round and round

It was crowded, it was lonely  
A play written only for me  
Had this sick and happy feeling  
I was home again