

# Opus Atlantica, Edge of World

From the edge of the world  
I'm looking for answers, a simple solution  
Into the fire, flames dying slow  
Give me a reason, give me an answer  
Give me the key to the dream maker's soul  
Oh, I got the face of an angel  
Oh, I put my finger on you  
Oh, living and dying  
Oh, and it's coming to you  
Blinded by dark, counting the days,  
Live for the prey  
A soldier of fortune,  
I'm falling, I'm calling  
From the edge of the world  
I feel the power, I'm twisting, I'm turning  
Noone can hear the screams in the night  
Destiny's knocking filled with illusion  
Heaven is calling, calling your name