

# Savatage, The Edge Of Midnight

Can't bite the hand that feeds ya  
Cause you're a woman of needs, don't bite, no, don't bite  
Been robbed of your freedom, break the chains and be free  
Life's not worth living when you can't have what you want

Beware the edge of midnight,  
Telling you your dreams  
Don't touch the doors of daylight  
Cause you will never be free  
Never ever be free

I think that you were born on the black side of the moon  
Yes, you know it's true  
Can't control your palace of pleasure  
Outreached hands to the loom  
On your horizon lie a thousand broken dreams

Beware the edge of midnight  
Telling you your dreams  
Don't touch the doors of daylight  
Cause you will never be free  
Never ever be free

I'd say you'd better listen to the power of the night  
Believe it's right  
Midnight spirits rage in your mind  
Can't control the hands of time  
And the days are slipping away