

## Not Losing the Edge

Cavalera Conspiracy

Now, I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing th grip  
I'm burning inside

Now, the edge of the knife  
I'm walking the line  
They come from behind

Now, face the demons  
Fight the demons  
Fight 'til I die

Now, I'm selling my soul  
I'm out of control  
Where will I go?

Not, not losing the edge...  
Not, not losing the edge...

Forgive them father for they don't know what they do  
Protect me father, but I must go to face this horror alone  
This is divine I feel alive, I have a reason to fight  
But on the edge do not look down, they're all around

Not, not losing the edge...  
Not, not losing the edge...

They come from behind, they coming from behind  
Hiding in the dark, they're hiding in the dark  
They are all around, they are all around  
Rising underground, rising underground  
They're everywhere, they aren't prepared  
Crawling on the edge, crawling on the edge  
Leaning on the ledge, leaning on the ledge  
C'mon motherfuckers! I ain't coming back  
Never, never, never, never!

Now is the end, the end of the line, the end of all life  
The age of distrust corruption is rust, spiral downward in dust  
Control your feeling, control your temper, lock them down deep  
inside  
Unleash fear, release the demon, a plague mankind

Not, not losing the edge...  
Not, not losing the edge...