

## Beyond the Unknown

### Edge of Sanity

Take a trip with me, to endless insanity  
where no souls could live. Where no  
souls could rest the echoes of tormenti-  
on, rips so psychic wounds into your  
mind. The longer we go, feeling the anaesthesia of  
your soul, rise above the seas, the seas of  
torment. (Chorus:) A creation of abnormal  
souls an evil place that grows the dark-  
ness of the abyss knows a creation of thee.  
beyond the unknown life? Now take a trip  
with me to a world of insanity where no  
souls could live. Where no souls could  
rest the echoes of tormention. Rips so  
psychic wounds into your mind. The lon-  
ger we go. (repeat chorus) Go... Ia...