

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...