

# The Edge Of Madness

Eternity X

Through Rose colored lies...  
Calling you names, from my social island.  
Why can't I be happy again?  
It's the way things are and I can't change...them.  
It's the way...there is no cure...  
A lust we can't control, it's a rather sick position dont'cha think?  
In a talk, that I had, with a man who was mad...  
It was here it was there, couldn't find it anywhere  
It was up, it was down, squares rolling round and round...  
It was crowded it was lonely, a show written only for me  
Had this sick and happy feeling, I was home again...  
It was old it was new, too many and too few  
It was numbing it was high and I was laughing the whole time...  
It was cold it was warm, it was clear but I saw the storm  
Had a clear distorted feeling, I'd be back again.  
Call me what you will  
Satisfy yourself  
Justify your position  
Money it's a problem  
It's so much more  
I can suppress this hole if I try  
It's the way, there is no cure  
A lust we can't control, it's a rather sick position dont'cha think  
In a nightmare that I had, with a sick demented man...  
Had no fear and no love, no faith in God above  
It was truth it was lies, the searing burning kind  
It was random it was fate, too soon and too late  
Had this wild mixed up feeling, I was back again  
It was death it was life, a victims last rights  
It was playful it was hurtful and I loved it the whole time  
It was there in my head, a lusting for the dead  
Had this sick and happy feeling, I was home again  
This is the slow part  
Where the man always finds his way  
A sad reflection...a resolution  
So safe where you are, listening in your own surroundings  
Where are you now, do you have me on while you're driving  
Maybe you're at home, perhaps in position compromising  
Then there's the 5 bastards, playing this song right now-  
Cashing in on my plight  
And who the f\*\*k are they, do they have the nightmares you and I do  
All right it's okay, let them whore me they'll get their due  
And how 'bout you, you bought this song now just listen  
No matter what you think of me, I'm the soul who'll be behind you one day  
Tearing your life, into little pieces  
Hey I'm jealous of you, I can say that now but there's so much more to tell  
I have the resolution, the quick solution to your problem  
It's a rather sick position dont'cha think?  
And the love that I have, with this crazy sick old friend  
It was dark it was bright, a cold and stormy night  
It was real it wasn't there, I couldn't help but stare  
It had started it was over, looking over shoulders  
Had intense and lonely feelings, I was home again  
It was here it was there, couldn't find it anywhere  
It was up, it was down, squares rolling round and round...  
It was crowded it was lonely, a play written only for me  
Had this sick and happy feeling, I was home again...

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