

## To the Edge

Lacuna Coil

Here I start to define it  
As a sign on my skin  
That I just try to wash away  
Reminder infected, it'll be painful to me

Life is so short  
Close to the edge of another backdoor  
Life is so sure!  
...Life will be ready to twist up your world

Here it starts to enlighten  
There's a frame I can't change  
That I just have to watch again  
Reminder repressed inside me  
It keeps repeating

Life is so short  
Close to the edge of another backdoor  
Life is so sure!

...Life will be ready to twist up your world  
Close to the edge