

The Edge Of Life

Solitary Experiments

"Here's the place dreams are born..."

Fragment of a broken time

Tells a story of decline

Nothing ventured, nothing gained

It is always just the same

When the clouds cover the sky

And you're tired of this life

Self compassion is the wrong way

If there's somewhere a last spark of hope

Change your opinion about things which you don't know

I wish it would be like in former times

When you filled the area with light

If there is a chance to recognize the blame

Try to imagine how you realize the aim

You can't ignore there's a truth behind

That followed us until the end of time

All things come to those who wait

Do your best and keep the faith

Pictures falling out of frame

Build the parts up once again

When the moonlight's shining bright

Whispers echo in the night

You will see what is to be done

If there's somewhere a last spark of hope

Change your opinion about things which you don't know

I wish it would be like in former times
When you filled the area with light
If there is a chance to recognize the blame
Try to imagine, how you realize the aim
You can't ignore there's a truth behind
That followed us until the end of time