

As I'm crawling through the remnants of life, you poison my soul
And leave me bleeding on the ground.

I try to get back on my feet
But I'm still nailed to the edge

I'm still nailed...

A sickness breeds inside my mind. The seed of my own creation. I'm standing at the edge
With no fear of falling. The present is my future. And the future is my past. So divine, the other side
I'm not afraid. My filth pollutes your life, I feel ashamed.

As I'm running through the remains. Just dying for that final plunge. Now standing at the edge
With no fear at all. Every new beginning comes from somebody else's end. A leap away from the other side, I'm not afraid. With broken wings I try to fly. I feel ashamed.

Fuck it, I'll push you !!

So divine, the other side, I'm not afraid. With broken wings I try to fly
I feel ashamed. Forever falling. I'm everlasting