Now, I'm losing my mind I'm losing th grip I'm burning inside

Now, the edge of the knife I'm walking the line They come from behind

Now, face the demons Fight the demons Fight 'til I die

Now, I'm selling my soul I'm out of control Where will I go?

Not, not losing the edge... Not, not losing the edge...

Forgive them father for they don't know what they do Protect me father, but I must go to face this horror alone This is divine I feel alive, I have a reason to fight But on the edge do not look down, they're all around

Not, not losing the edge... Not, not losing the edge...

They come from behind, they coming from behind Hiding in the dark, they're hiding in the dark They are all around, they are all around Rising underground, rising underground They're everywhere, they aren't prepared Crawling on the edge, crawling on the edge Leaning on the ledge, leaning on the ledge C'mon motherfuckers! I ain't coming back Never, never, never, never!

Now is the end, the end of the line, the end of all life The age of distrust corruption is rust, spiral downward in dust Control your feeling, control your temper, lock them down deep inside

Unleash fear, release the demon, a plague mankind

Not, not losing the edge... Not, not losing the edge...