

## Borderline

Skyclad

Those ghostly eyes burn in my mind  
Black days hurting deep inside  
So far I've been feeling my way blind  
Along this borderline  
Just wasting so much time...  
Grave thoughts fill my waking hours  
Bad nights clearly leave their scars  
And outside the beast that devours  
Is couched among the flowers  
And loving all its power

Sometimes I feel it's alright  
To close my eyes and keep on sleeping  
Far from all the oceans where they ride  
And all the problems that they bring

So do you look out in the morning  
Past burnt out churches, children in the rain?  
Can you believe all the anger, all the hatred  
And do you believe that anyone is saved?

Sometimes I feel it's alright  
To close my eyes and keep on sleeping  
Far from the basements where they hide  
And all the problems that they bring

Those ghostly eyes burn in my mind  
Cold fears churning me inside  
And so far I've been feeling my way blind  
Along this borderline  
Just wasting so much time  
Still feeling my way blind  
Along this borderline