

## Ecotone

Volbeat

I'm the wilderness that eats your bones  
you crossed the mark from your civil zone  
I might be narrow I might be wide  
we share the same line at the same time

Alienized that's how I feel  
one foot here and another there  
and in between I'll find a name  
but what I see is all the same

When you think you are alone  
I'm right by your side  
well they call me ecotone  
the cold boundary knife

I'm the second when the lights go out  
caught in between there's no way out  
the edge effect that what it is  
but still in the center of the place

Changing colors right in front of you  
even though we are one in two  
sharing the balance of the ecotone  
makes the alien breathe no more

Well you thought you were alone  
but it was right there by your side  
still they call me the ecotone  
the boundary knife