

# Lords of Black, Too Close to the Edge

So they say there is love  
True, and deep as the blue sea  
But all I can recall is painful stings from you

You're my greatest obsession  
I'm your way to damnation  
If we can't have what others call love  
Then let's make the ultimate sin

Chorus  
As we're heading for the unknown  
Falling down into the dark  
I surrender to your poison  
Now I see it thru your eyes

Can't stop the unholy love  
Wonder if we've crossed the line  
Getting so close to the edge  
Of Madness in this game we play

Now the thunder is gone  
And the rain fills your heart  
But the more it hurts the more  
That you keep coming back

Is too late for a last chance?  
Will we ever forgive us?  
Now were desperate falling  
Into the eye of the storm