

# Edge Of Dawn, Split Second (Undertow)

The mind's a fragile thing  
The blade slid through her skin  
Is this worth fighting for  
A burning shelter  
Watch in awe

A cozy prison  
Like a house built on quicksand  
Tired of fighting friend and foe  
My love

Shards of glass ripping flesh  
Reflecting the light  
In a million colours  
Beautiful, yet deadly projectiles  
Slow-motion movements

Embraced by the undertow  
The colours disappear  
Calming shadows  
Soothing darkness  
Raging silence

Black-out

The mind's a fragile thing  
The blade slid through her skin  
Some things can never be undone  
Are unforgiven

The world went silent,  
And the ground became the sky  
Sinking deep, drowning in  
Red liquid