

# THE THIN LINE

I WALK ACROSS THE ROOM • IMPENDING DOOM  
LIKE SHEETS OF CRACKLING ICE BENEATH EVERY STEP I TAKE  
THE WALLS ARE SPINNING ROUND • I HESITATE  
DON'T WANT TO MAKE THE NEXT MOVE

I KEEP ON GOIN' NEVER SHOWIN' JUST WHO I REALLY AM  
AND I'M NEVER SLOWIN' DOWN  
I REACH THE BREAKING POINT BUT THERE'S NO RESOLVE  
I'M GONNA HAVE TO BREAK THROUGH

I CAN SEE THE BREEZE FLOWIN' THROUGH THE TREES  
WATCH THE LEAVES AS THEY FALL TO THE GROUND  
COMPARING THEM TO MEN WHO LIVE ON HIGH  
THINK THEY'LL NEVER COME DOWN

IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME • I'VE BEEN GOIN' OUT OF MY MIND  
IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME • I'VE BEEN WALKIN' ON A THIN LINE

THE SUN IS FALLING • THE NIGHT IS CALLING  
THE MOON IS ON THE RISE • AND COVERED BY THE NIGHT  
ALL THE SHADOWS OUTSIDE • THEY'RE LOOKIN' IN  
THERE'S HUNGER IN THE DEMON'S EYES

MOVING SLOWLY • THE UNHOLY • THEY TAKE YOU BY SURPRISE  
YOU CAN NEVER SEE'M COMIN'  
AND AS I GO ALONG SEARCHING FOR THE LIGHT  
I MOVE ALONG WITHOUT DISGUISE

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