

The Edge

by Steele Diamond

You're riding on the edge
The edge of life and death
Popping pills
Shooting thrills
Snorting coke and meth

Running fast from it all
Heading for a fall
Needle in your arm
What do you care
Who does it harm
Looks change at will
With each and every pill
So pretty in the night
Behind your sunken life
In back of your hollow eyes

Hanging on the edge
The edge of life and death
Falling behind in the human race
Getting passed by the rest

Always reaching for love
Flying to the stars above
You're leading the blind
And even you don't know
What you will find
When you try to crawl
Again you fall
You're on your own
When each one's gone
You can try again

When you're grown

Sliding over the edge
The edge of life and death
You can't clean up
You live in the swill....
The mess

