

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

