

# 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

