Royal Hunt "The Edge Of The World"

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I learned how to steal since that day God, who knows? Next scene I shoot, cop's dead, boy, is that news? The Big House is waiting, you know how it goes Sometimes you get the bear, sometimes the bear gets you

Now I'm in pain, not a man, just a file Biting my nails in the dance hall all day Edge of the world's down that very last mile Where Old Sparky is waitin' to fry me away

Now I'm standing on the edge of the world Waving from the edge of the world Look how I'm falling from the edge of the world Screaming from the edge of the world, screaming

Talked to our priest, asked him, "Sell me your God Is there reward for being nailed to the cross?"
Son of a bitch kind of shrieks, then he laughed "If you'll make it to heaven, my son
The pressure is off, all the rest of us"

Killing is easy, I'm chained to my bed
State pushed the button and murder's fulfilled
"It ain't no murder", this old guard just said
"Good folks get murdered and white trash's just dead"

And now I'm standing on the edge of the world Waving from the edge of the world Look how I'm falling from the edge of the world Screaming from the edge of the world I'm spilling my blood for my sins or so it seems Spilling my blood, blood for my sins

I'm waiting for you to decide on mercy or rage Waiting, reaching out from the edge

Now I'm standing on the edge of the world Waving from the edge of the world Look how I'm falling from the edge of the world Screaming from the edge of the world I'm goin' at the edge of the world Standing, edge of the world
The edge of the world
Waving, edge of the world
Falling from the edge of the world
Screaming

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