

Abused, confused  
Fought the blues, no shoes  
Still I walk

No place, no face  
Broken grin, hollow within  
Still I walk

Abandoned my friend  
Lost hold pot of gold  
Left out cold

Compromise to mend  
My demise, my end  
Despised again

Standing on the edge of time  
Looking down I realize  
I am here one final footstep forward

Again seemed right  
Follow the light it dimmed  
No surprise

Somehow tricked perfect fit  
Alibi, two-faced lie  
No surprise

By the heels  
Suddenly I'm pinned  
Forced to kneel choked to heal

Failure failed  
This rhyme picked my mind  
Out of time

Standing on the edge of time  
Looking down I realize  
I am here one final footstep forward  
End of my speech now is clear  
What it is I'm doing here  
I am here one final footstep forward

Abused, confused  
Fought the blues, no shoes  
Still I walk

No place, no face  
Broken grin, hollow within  
Still I walk

Abandoned my friend  
Lost hold pot of gold  
Left out cold

Detached, fucking wacked  
Needle in, story ends  
All depends

Standing on the edge of time  
Looking down I realize  
I am here one final footstep forward  
End of my speech now is clear  
What it is I'm doing here  
Now I'm here one final footstep forward

Standing on the edge of time  
Looking down I realize  
I am here one final footstep forward

Standing on the edge of time  
Standing on the edge of time  
Standing on the edge of time