

# Armored Saint, Over The Edge

There's an open door  
Callin' to me  
I just can't ignore  
Wakin' up  
I realize  
Bars of steel to keep me inside

Justice has done me wrong  
Guilty for crime  
Will age me so long  
Understand that it's more than too late  
Where's the lucky dog  
Who used me for the bait

I'm falling over the edge

Yeah, I guess he was pretty smart  
Left me in the street with my gun in the dark  
Murder, well I tried to prevent  
Instead up the river is how my time is spent

I think I'm over the edge  
I've been doin' time  
Tired of doin' time  
Over the edge

I can't take more of this cell  
So don't be alarmed  
When you hear this prisoner yell

Far away  
Far away  
Never too far away  
From the truth

But where's the fairness  
What's a harmless man to do  
But see it through  
Though I'm trapped in this death bringing doom  
Words of hope  
There ain't no place  
For this forgotten face  
I take my chances

Now I know I'm over the edge  
Over the edge  
Get me out  
Get me out  
Over the edge  
I'm tired  
Over the edge