

Vince Neil, The Edge

The edge of the moment, the
Glory of the kill
Thirsting for excitement and
Hunger for the thrill
Screams around the corners
Their voices pushing me to
Where I've never been

A look at the cards and they
Just see the red
I say it's all in the head
Fears a skin that you
Have to shed
If not you're better off dead

Times on the edge
Means I'm on the edge of
Time...

Maybe no tomorrow I live my
Life today

Luck is my religion to the
Lady I will pray
I fear to see the black in
Every tinsel town
They can try and take my pride
But they can never take
My crown
A look at the cards and they
Just see the red
I say it's all in the head
Fears a skin that you have
To shed
If not you're better off dead

Times on the edge
Life full of time
Life in my head
Means I'm on the edge of
Time...