

# Triumph, Edge Of Excess

You say your vices, ain't so bad  
Don't need alibis, feels so good  
To pump it up, don't need reasons why

I know the chase is a thrill  
As the vultures move in for the kill  
Somethin's got to give  
On the edge of excess

The ace is high, Jokers wild  
Jack on the left and right  
You slip right through that looking glass  
Can you believe the sight

Comin' down stone cold  
Somethin's gone right out of control  
Better watch your step

CHORUS:  
On the edge of success  
Your twist of fate will arrive  
On the edge of excess  
You're wanted dead or alive

Can you tell me now  
Can you handle it boy, I've got to know  
It seems like a long time  
You're got such a long way to go

Such a mountain to climb, to get back  
But just, just, just one more...

CHORUS