

# Man On the Edge

## Iron Maiden

The freeway is jammed and it's backed up for miles  
The car is an oven and baking is wild  
Nothing is ever the way it should be  
What we deserve we just don't get to see  
A briefcase, a lunch and a man on the edge  
Each step gets closer to losing his head  
Is someone in heaven? Are they looking down?  
Nothing is fair just you look around  
Falling down  
Falling down  
Falling down  
Falling down  
Sick of waiting of lying like this  
There's a hole in the sky for the angels to kiss  
Branded a leper because you don't fit  
In the land of the free you just live by your wits  
Once he built missiles, a nation's defense  
Now he can't even give birthday presents  
Across the city he leaves in his wake  
A glimpse of the future a cannibal state  
Falling down  
Falling down  
Falling down  
Falling down  
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