Final Step

Flotsam and Jetsam

Abused, confused
Fought the blues, no shoes
Still I walkNo place, no face
Broken grin, hollow within
Still I walkAbandoned my friend
Lost hold pot of gold
Left out coldCompromise to mend
My demise, my end
Despised againStanding on the edge of time
Looking down I realize
I am here one final footstep forwardAgain seemed right
Follow the light it dimmed
No surpriseSomehow tricked perfect fit
Alibi, two-faced lie
No surpriseBy the heels
Suddenly I'm pinned
Forced to kneel choked to healFailure failed
This rhyme picked my mind
Out of timeStanding 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 forwardAbused, confused
Fought the blues, no shoes
Still I walkNo place, no face
Broken grin, hollow within
Still I walkAbandoned my friend
Lost hold pot of gold
Left out coldDetached, fucking wacked
Needle in, story ends
All dependsStanding 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 forwardStanding on the edge of time
Looking down I realize
I am here one final footstep forwardStanding on the edge of time

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

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