Oblivion

The Briggs

Crept up to the edge of exhaustion

A platoon of memories rush in

Does salvation come to everyone

When you separate the body from the mind?

Temptation can drive a man insane

Only with himself to blameAnd I'm standing on the edge of oblivion

Standing on the edge of oblivion

And I'll put my best foot forward

Put my best foot forwardIt's impossible to pretend all is well

When life is organized by fear

Wrapped up in a neatly packaged hell

And the reason still remains unclear

I've mastered the art of complications

'Til every possibility's been namedAnd I'm standing on the edge of oblivion

Standing on the edge of oblivion

Standing on the edge of oblivion

And I'll put my best foot forward

Put my best foot forwardWith a wealth of disappointment stacking high

On a foundation built on who's to blame

It's leveled when you find the victims

And the perpetrators are one in the sameStanding on the edge of oblivion

Standing on the edge of oblivion

Standing on the edge of oblivion

And I'll put my best foot forward

Put my best foot forward

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/