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

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