

# Over the Edge

## Armored Saint

There's an open door callin' to me  
I just can't ignore  
Wakin' up, I realize  
Bars of steel to keep me inside Justice has done me wrong  
Guilty for crime will age me so long  
Understand that it's more than too late  
Where's the lucky dog, who used me for the bait? I'm falling over the edge Yeah, I guess he was pretty smart  
Left me in the street with my gun in the dark  
Murder, well, I tried to prevent  
Instead up the river is how my time is spent I think, I'm over the edge  
I've been doin' time  
Tired of doin' time  
Over the edge I can't take more of this cell  
So don't be alarmed  
When you hear this prisoner yell Far away, far away  
Never too far away from the truth But where's the fairness? What's a harmless man to do?  
But see it through, though I'm trapped in this death bringing doom  
Words of hope, there ain't no place for this forgotten face  
I take my chances Now I know I'm over the edge  
Over the edge  
Get me out, get me out  
Over the edge  
I'm tired, over the edge

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