

# Rage, On The Edge (Live)

They came along last night  
I knew again there was no end in sight  
We all had too much  
We needed a break to let it out our guts

So we turned it on to its highest point  
Shot far over the line when it's fun  
We dropped out on the edge  
Stumbling on the edge

Set the mind afire  
Let the engine run overpowered  
'N' break the bonds of sleep  
Feed the overdose with all to keep

And we turned it on to its highest point  
Shot far over the line when it's fun  
We dropped out on the edge  
Stumbling on the edge

On the edge when there's no point to go further  
There's no way to turn the steerwheel 'round  
What else left then to take it as a man  
Accept the final rest for now  
And wait for the return