

## Man on the Edge

Iron Maiden

The freeway is jammed  
And it's backed up for miles  
The car is an oven and baking is wild  
Nothing is ever the way it should be  
What we deserve we just don't get "TO" see

A briefcase, a lunch and a man on the edge  
Each step "GETS" closer to losing his head  
Is someone in heaven are they looking down  
Cause nothing is fair just you look around

Falling down  
Falling down  
Falling down

He's sick of waiting of lying like this  
There's a hole in the sky for the angels to kiss  
Branded a leper because you don't fit  
In the land of the free  
you "JUST" live by your wits

Once he built missiles a nation's defence  
Now he can't even give birthday presents  
Accross the city he leaves in his wake  
A glimpse of the future a cannibal state