

# The Edge of America

Duran Duran

Walk the edge of America  
A concrete beach to scrape my hand  
Inside the subway stinking fear and shame  
Becomes the violent breath

Vigilantes out on dawn patrol  
But now there's nothing left to hide  
I'm just a number on the metal fence  
Which marks the great divide

Hey boy  
Give your dreams a rest  
If you're tired of searching  
This is where it ends  
There's nothing left to lose  
Nothing to protest  
Learn to love your anger now  
Anger here is all you possess  
Welcome to the age

Below the towers of the citadel  
Seems someone overlooked the cost  
Forgotten soldier of paradise  
Now paradise is lost

Recognition never realized  
Salvation lost among the crowd  
So tell me beside this sterile sea  
Where is your nation now?

And we say  
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Nothing to protest  
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Welcome to the edge