Big business

He's an enigma wrapped up in a conundrum
He's a mystery tragic like an ailing paramedic

My heart booms to see you're still standing I know that your faiths can be demanding With those cables all plugged in your head In Poughkeepsie I thought you were dead

Ed Edge He's Ed Edge Ed.

He's an enigma wrapped up in a conundrum
He's a mystery tragic like an ailing paramedic

Like me tell you about Ed Edge... Mexico City

He's a Buddhist, Christian, paramedic, vegan, straight edge pim p but most of all..
Big

He's big

Under an attack of the heart He knows the sign holds it close to his heart all the time

He's a believer, a healer, a sexuality stealer

Where have you been Ed? Where are you going to?

He drifts on soul tides from island birth ...he arrives golden heart and black hands
A human male. He's just a man.

Where have you been Ed? where are you going to? Where have you been Ed? Where are you going??