

You wander alone  
On your way down the same old road  
Stand at the corner  
Watch as the world goes by  
Living on the outside you don't understand them  
There's something that tells you  
It isn't meant to be this way  
Out in the wasteland  
You have to face another day  
Are you living in heaven or hell  
Going over the line  
On the limit and standing alone  
Going over the line  
Are you living in heaven or hell  
Going over the line  
Are you living in heaven or hell  
Going over the line  
On the limit and standing alone  
Going over the line  
You gaze out the window  
Faces that pass by  
Like yesterday's papers  
The words have no meaning but  
Is it any wonder that you look and don't see them  
There's something that tells you  
It isn't meant to be this way  
Out in the wasteland  
You have to face another day  
Are you living in heaven or hell  
Going over the line  
On the limit and standing alone  
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