

Two Blocks From The Edge

Karmakanic

I'm a sucker, I'm a fake
Just a snack on a dinner plate
A dancing monkey, a slimy snake
Concealed my destiny
And ruled my faith

Here I am, rolling down the slope
Counting down, watching out for the final blow
And I don't know, and I don't see how it's killing me
Who's the winner and who's not, here I am

Two block from the edge
Two block from the start
Two block from a war
Two block from the heart

The more you learn, the less you know
The more you find out on your own
Will form the person known as you

The more you fake, the less you fly
This cabaret of dirty lies
Has put stars on peoples eyes

Here I am at the end of the rope
Checking out, speeding up, when the world is slow
What's the question, what's the answer, this life is killing me
What's the matter, what's the point, here I am

Two block from the edge
Two block from the start
Two block from a war
Two block from the heart

What's the matter, what's the point
Up or down, flip a coin

Two block from the edge
Two block from the start
Two block from a war
Two block from the heart