

# Edge of the Earth/Post Mortem Boredom

Kid Cudi

This is a special presentation  
Hello everybody  
Hello everybody  
Hello everybody  
Hello everybody  
Hello everybody  
Come on down

Hanging on the edge of the earth  
Oh what a beautiful scene  
Oh what a beautiful end scene to see  
Laying on a cliff staring at the stars  
Oh what a beautiful scene  
Oh what a beautiful ending

Bits and pieces are alright with me  
So won't you sing along with me?  
Here's one more for the people lost in the sanity  
Cover your wounds, don't show your scars  
Smile from friends, and carry on  
Here's one more for the people lost in the sanity

Hanging on the edge of the earth  
Oh what a beautiful scene  
Oh what a beautiful end scene to see  
Laying on a cliff staring at the stars  
Oh what a beautiful scene  
Oh what a beautiful ending  
Oh what a beautiful ending  
Oh what a beautiful ending  
Yeah-eah-eah

There is an epidemic of mass murder being committed by a virtual army of unidentified assassins. (wait this mic) They appear to be in a kind of trance, others describe them as being...  
(Yeah, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba)

The angels have no whiskey, na-a-a-a-a-a  
Can't say I'm not disappointing, na-a-a-a-a-a  
Yeah, I'm in the thick of it, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
I was sick of being sickened, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
The sun, the sun is beating, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Oh, oh, I'm sick  
Oh I'm....  
Post Mortem boredom settling in my skin  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na