

Wasting your life on the sidewalk  
When you can be out on the street dodging cars  
As they go by the wind goes right through you

Life on the edge of a razor  
Never knowing when you're to fall  
Sure as hell beats never gambling at all

Life's too short to just barely exist  
Wide spread mediocracy  
Will suck you up, resist  
Another number on a list

I don't want it, you can have it  
You can try but you won't make me  
Feel the things you feel  
I'll take my chances 'til I find a better deal  
I'll take my chances along with all the rest

The snail goes over the razor blade  
The suicide squad of lemmings parade  
To their kingdom where they've made their reservation

I have no reservation  
I don't think my seat's been saved  
I'll take my chances here, right