

Edge of excess

Triumph

You say your vices, ain't so bad
Don't need alibis, feels so good
To pump it up, don't need reasons why

I know the chase is a thrill
As the vultures move in for the kill
Somethin's got to give
On the edge of excess

The ace is high, Jokers wild
Jack on the left and right
You slip right through that looking glass
Can you believe the sight

Comin' down stone cold
Somethin's gone right out of control
Better watch your step

On the edge of success
Your twist of fate will arrive
On the edge of excess
You're wanted dead or alive

Can you tell me now
Can you handle it boy, I've got to know
It seems like a long time
You're got such a long way to go

Such a mountain to climb, to get back
But just, just, just one more...