

Razors Edge

Albert Hammond, Jr.

I've been known to cheat
You've been 17
There's a door with an escape hatch
Now you have to go and find it
Well the person that you hired
Works with you now by the hour
Years ran down her face
Left to join the race
As her time got locked in his car
Chased her youth on stools at your bar
Controlled abuse
Some places that we find
A momentary crime
Don't ask, can't tell
Led me to believe
That money buys you freaks
The money buys you freaks
The money buys you freaks

I just wanna be
Where the river meets the sea
It's a chore that comes tomorrow
We all paid the price to borrow
What was free
Well the person that you hired
Works with you now that you're fired
You would use the hill
To learn that it's a skill
It's much easier being holy
When you're by yourself
She told me with such ease
Don't ask, can't tell
You led me to believe
This money buys you freaks
Controlled abuse
Some places that we find
A momentary crime
In silence
Your violence
Is louder than your words
In silence
Your violence
Is louder than your words