Proud swagger out of the school yard Waiting for the world's applause Rebel without a conscience Martyr without a cause

Static on your frequency Electrical storm in your veins Raging at unreachable glory Straining at invisible chains

And now you're trembling on a rocky ledge Staring down into a heartless sea Can't face life on a razor's edge Nothing's what you thought it would be

All of us get lost in the darkness
Dreamers learn to steer by the stars
All of us do time in the gutter
Dreamers turn to look at the cars
Turn around and turn around and turn around
Turn around and walk the razor's edge
Don't turn your back
And slam the door on me

It's not as if this barricade
Blocks the only road
It's not as if you're all alone
In wanting to explode

Someone set a bad example
Made surrender seem all right
The act of a noble warrior
Who lost the will to fight

And now you're trembling on a rocky ledge Staring down into a heartless sea Done with life on a razor's edge Nothing's what you thought it would be

No hero in your tragedy No daring in your escape No salutes for your surrender Nothing noble in your fate Christ, what have you done?