

## On The Edge

## The Feeling

Every day is a wall to climb  
Trying to get to the other side  
Every day is a race to run  
Every smile is a battle won  
Every word is a prayer to be said  
Into the wind or just inside your head  
Pray to be loved, pray to be left alone  
Pray for the chance to make it on your own

And here's to all the people on the edge  
Always getting so little  
Taking shit from the middle  
Here's to all the freaks who don't belong  
Always being done wrong  
Maybe that's what makes you strong  
Maybe that's what makes you strong

Living on favour and courtesy  
Doesn't do much for the self esteem  
No benediction of charity  
No more constriction so now you're free  
Free is a lonely place to find yourself  
But if it's the only way to be yourself  
Hold your ground 'cause they see you now  
Holding your ground, they want to be you now

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Maybe that's what makes you strong  
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I'm standing on the inside  
Wishing I was on the outside

Here's to all the people on the edge  
Always getting so little  
Taking shit from the middle  
Here's to all the freaks who don't belong  
Always being done wrong  
Maybe that's what makes you strong  
Maybe that's what makes you strong

Here's to all the kids who don't belong  
Always being done wrong  
Maybe that's what makes you strong  
Maybe that's what makes you strong