

RIDE DOWN TO THE EDGE

Words by Doug Berger, 10/80

Music by Chuck Kershenblatt, Circa 12/80

(music on minidisk/tape chords not available).

Ride down to the edge of the
water

Hear the children screaming
softer

Cry for a somber mutant
slaughter

See what the saints of hell have
died for

We should find before our time
What is and should be your and mine.
Something deeper than this rhyme.
There is a life of a different kind.
Which we can't see deep in our minds.
For we have lost what we left behind.