

Edge of the Earth/Post Mortem Boredom

Kid Cudi

This is a special presentation
Hello everybody
Hello everybody
Hello everybody
Hello everybody
Hello everybody
Come on down

Hanging on the edge of the earth
Oh what a beautiful scene
Oh what a beautiful end scene to see
Laying on a cliff staring at the stars
Oh what a beautiful scene
Oh what a beautiful ending

Bits and pieces are alright with me
So won't you sing along with me?
Here's one more for the people lost in the sanity
Cover your wounds, don't show your scars
Smile from friends, and carry on
Here's one more for the people lost in the sanity

Hanging on the edge of the earth
Oh what a beautiful scene
Oh what a beautiful end scene to see
Laying on a cliff staring at the stars
Oh what a beautiful scene
Oh what a beautiful ending
Oh what a beautiful ending
Oh what a beautiful ending
Yeah-eah-eah

There is an epidemic of mass murder being committed by a virtual army of unidentified assassins. (wait this mic) They appear to be in a kind of trance, others describe them as being...
(Yeah, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba)

The angels have no whiskey, na-a-a-a-a-a
Can't say I'm not disappointing, na-a-a-a-a-a
Yeah, I'm in the thick of it, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
I was sick of being sickened, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
The sun, the sun is beating, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Oh, oh, I'm sick
Oh I'm....
Post Mortem boredom settling in my skin
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na