

# Lazlo Bane, Overkill

I can't get to sleep,  
i'm thinking 'bout the implications,  
divin' in too deep,  
and possibly the complications,  
specially at night,  
i worry over situations,  
i know it will be alright,  
perhaps it's just imagination,  
day after day,  
hit me at the earth,  
night after night,  
my heart beat shows the fear,  
ghosts appear and fade away.  
Alone between the sheets,  
all it brings is asperation,  
it's time to walk the streets,  
the smell of desperation