

# Overkill, Blown Away

When it extends itself to the point of breaking  
And deep inside you know your demon's waking  
Blow it away

In color red and redder break tomorrow  
As mother turns her back in broken sorrow  
Blow it away

When you are all that's left

[CH]

Embrace your enemies, embrace your fear

Embrace what you disobey

Kill what complicates you, hold it near

Blow it away

[BR]

Complicated, overrated leaning on the reason of one

In quiet desperation you are clinging to the safety of the gun

In light the dark becomes illuminated fear

In white the black becomes what you are holding near

And deep inside your guts are turning

Churning to the tune, what you've become

[CH]