

# Overkill, Hell Is

Sweeter, then you leave me  
Hanging on a circle  
Nine to the center of eternity divine

And if you don't believe me  
Sorrow has a purpose  
Forgiving indiscretions, left for me the blind

And when the judgement rendered  
Incapacitation  
Forever is just nothing when your trading it for time  
Angel on my shoulder  
Devil in my pocket  
I'm just doing fine, on the line

Hell is, for the not like them  
All fired up and ready for the promised land  
Hell is, for the other man  
All fired up, doing the best he can

Attendance is required  
For those less inspired  
Patience is a vice counting one through nine

And if it was desire  
That brings you into fire  
The outer rings are knocking  
For the very last time

All the souls are grieving  
Murderers are thieving  
Suffer at the core is a friend of mine

Angel on my shoulder  
Devil hot and colder  
I'm just doing fine, on the line

We condemn, false accusation  
We condemn, man's liberation  
We condemn, no reservation  
We condemn, abomination  
We condemn, all accusation  
We condemn, man's innovation  
We condemn, no reservation  
We condemn, abomination

Bitter as you grieve me, never did you believe me  
Judgement at the center of eternity divine  
Contentment is illusive, religiously intrusive  
Tell me where to go, tell me where to sign

And when the child's finished  
And the man diminished  
Remember that he is still a friend of mine  
Angel in my pocket, devil on a rocket  
I'm just doing fine