

Overkill, It Lives

Spread it out over time and find out
Your prone to let it go
And it lives
All about the undead devotion
About to let it go
You seem to live

Drop me into the mouth of sorrow
Wait to swallow me
And it lives
Pull me out of a dead tomorrow
As I'm about to give
I seem to live

From the mouth of the gone
Laughing out loud
And it lives
from the hand of the wrong
Bury the proud
As I did
It lives

Into extinction fall the essence of life
Spiritual eclipse turns the days into nights

Whitout distinction got-got got to beleive
Threat of extinction put them down on their knees

Cold desolation calling beckoning you
Into exctinction fades the rest of what is good and true

Tearing into the last remaining
Shreds of sanity
And it lives
Pull me out of undead devotion
As I'm about to give
I want to live

From the mouth of the gone
Laughing out loud
And it lives
from the hand of the wrong
Bury the proud
As I did

From the mouth of the gone
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