

# Overkill, World Of Hurt

Aggravation, fuelin' me  
Money powered, hypocrisy  
I have no feelings, you're much the same  
We have no feelings, we feel no pain!

I am numb to all I see  
This the way it has to be  
Gone is hope, gone is need  
I know! stone don't bleed

What's it worth? if I die  
What's the reason? they all cry  
I have no feelings, too much the same  
Not my problem, I feel no blame

We are blind and we are cold  
We're afraid of growing old  
We are numb to all we see  
Nothing sacred

Backs turned to madness  
Backs to misery and I put the  
Brush to the canvas!  
An' paint a world!  
Paint my world of:

Hurt!  
World of hurt. Of hurt

We are blind and we are cold  
Still afraid of growing old  
We are numb to all we see  
Nothing sacred

Hurt!!!  
Paints my world of hurt  
Paints my world, in my world of!  
In my world of hurt!!!