

Overkill, Certifiable

I'm comin' home, comin' home to you.
'Cause you can't live, without me.

Who left the door the window gate locked?
Who did the didn't want me in?
Way back when I was just a psychopath,
C'mon c'mon c'mon and let me in!

Whoa! They tell me I'm insane.
Whoa! Just something with my brain.

I'm a good boy now, good boy now!
Certifiable.
I'm a good boy now, good boy now!

I know I know I know you're in there,
I know that murder is a sin,
I know I'm better than I ever was,
C'mon c'mon c'mon now let me in!

You know I'm the same,
You know I havn't changed.

What you done!
Just ain't right but I thought of you!
Every night,
It was a painful as a human bite, but we'll be together again.
An' I know that you've been thinkin' of me,
cause you want it the way it used to be,
So leave the light on so I can see and you better let me in!
You better! Let me! In!
Mother fucker!

Whoa! They tell me I'm insane.
Whoa! They tell me nothing's changed.
Whoa! But you that I'm sane.
Whoa! But you know that I've, changed.

Good boy now
Good boy.