

# Overkill, Head On

What's the sense of running blind  
If you never know where you go  
What's the sense of suicide  
If the crash is all you know  
I'm a right-down, lower than the low  
Collecting other people's sins  
What's the sense, if you got to go  
If you don't know where you been

A classic indication, march out of time  
A standard application and you're not the kind  
I'm coming

Blessed retribution; head-on, never stall  
Running, head-on to the wall  
Unholy damn solution, head-on, never fall  
Running, head-on to the wall

All the promises that you made  
Made you right with what you did  
All the freedom that you trade  
On the block for the highest bid  
I'm an up here, higher than high-sight  
On a self inflicted grin  
With a back-door larger than life-light  
So you can see where you been

C'mon, now baby shine a light on me,  
Can you see me just a little bit  
Cleanse you of the sorrow and your misery,  
Wash away the pain with a hit  
Tell me what you're waiting for  
C'mon little lazy take a walk with me  
Will you reach out will you take my hand  
C'mon little lazy will you let it be,  
Or will you walk on to the promised land  
Tell me what you're waiting for  
C'mon now baby shine the light on me,  
Can you use me just a little bit  
C'mon little lazy will you walk with me,  
We'll wash away the pain and the shit