## Overkill, Horrorscope

Critical moments pass As doctrines of fools will last I am just trying to cope Into my horrorscope Through eyes and ears they bleed Reciting their holy creed Heeding but one request The future is put to rest Bless me in darkened days Down to my knees I pray I'm just trying to cope Within my horroscope In the wake of all frustration I begin to lose control Watched as the weapons fire Bombs bursting in the air Burned in the fields of fire Standing in the middle of nowhere Watched as the weapons fire Baptized in fields of fire The change is her The future clear I can feel it coming So full of hate It's getting late Yeah, I know it's comin When all the choice Turned to just one voice Yeah, the wind is turning This is your Horrorscope Words laced with blasphemy Drip with sincerity Fallin' into the plan Like sacrificial lambs Hearing the words and said Rings like a nail through the head Now I can't see the stars Know we have gone too far