

Overkill, I'm Alright

Oh my God in blood soaked silhouette
Oh my God on the end of a bayonet
Oh my God put wings on the rhetoric
Oh my God, I'm alright

No pity, salvation or need
No more on the way
No pity, toleration or greed
This is where I lay

Yeah I'm alright
And I need to know
When I'm dead and gone
Where do I go

Jesus Christ in sun baked misery
Jesus Christ in sun drenched agony
Oh my God, why have you forsaken me
Oh my God, now who's taking care of me

No pity, salvation or need
No more on the way
No pity, toleration or greed
This is where I lay

Yeah I'm alright
And I need to know
When I'm dead and gone
Where do I go

Oh my God, in blood soaked silhouette
Oh my God, I'm alright
Oh my God, as Satan plays the minuet
Oh my God, I'm alright

No pity, salvation or need (I'm alright)
No more on the way (I'm alright)
No pity, toleration or greed (I'm alright)
This is where I lay

Yeah I'm alright
And I need to know
When I'm dead and gone
Where do I go