

Overkill, Necroshine

You can take me out of my hell
You can't take the hell on out of me
Wathch me here as I get
But be careful what you see
I cut across the waste , some live and some enshrined
I look into the light of the necroshine
Don't you worry ' bout me
You know I'm doin ' line
Basking in the light
Of the necroshine
In the name of all that's sacred
In the name of misery
Watch me here as I turn red
And remember what you see
I hunger for a taste
To fill me glass with wine
Away from the right into the necroshine
Don't you ever doubt me
As you walk the line
Guided by the light
Of the necroshine
I think that I have been reborn,
Just a little better than before
I think I tried to tell myself,
That I needed just a little more
They always tried to sell me,
Hang me what I couldn't use
Always tried to get a little better,
With an offer that I can't refuse
You can take me full of fire,
you can take me as you lind
Or you can leave me here , where you gonna see me
Guided by the necroshine