

# Overkill, It Lives

Spread it out over time and find out  
Your prone to let it go  
And it lives  
All about the undead devotion  
About to let it go  
You seem to live

Drop me into the mouth of sorrow  
Wait to swallow me  
And it lives  
Pull me out of a dead tomorrow  
As I'm about to give  
I seem to live

From the mouth of the gone  
Laughing out loud  
And it lives  
from the hand of the wrong  
Bury the proud  
As I did  
It lives

Into extinction fall the essence of life  
Spiritual eclipse turns the days into nights

Whitout distinction got-got got to beleive  
Threat of extinction put them down on their knees

Cold desolation calling beckoning you  
Into exctinction fades the rest of what is good and true

Tearing into the last remaining  
Shreds of sanity  
And it lives  
Pull me out of undead devotion  
As I'm about to give  
I want to live

From the mouth of the gone  
Laughing out loud  
And it lives  
from the hand of the wrong  
Bury the proud  
As I did

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As I did  
It lives