

Overkill, Overkill V The brand

Ride the wind son
Through my eyes
You'll see where you must stand
Remember what your purpose is
And that you were the brand
Awaken in me if you can
The deaths by one's own hand
Remember where you came from
And that you wear the brand...
You wear the brand
Blatant, born in fire
With little more to say
Than action speaks the loudest
And yield the only way
To quench the thirst,
Desire, swifter than the hand
In bloody fascination
His pride to wear the brand
Bend and twist and tear the will
Show them where you've been
A tribute to your Overkill
A multitude of sin
Away-away no time to stay
The union it still stands
Willingness, donation
We all display, the brand