

# Overkill, What It Takes

Train-train burning like a absolute,  
Drunk with the love of the fire  
Brain-brain burning and the leather boot.  
Kicking like he never gets tired...  
I saw the coming of the faster than light speed,  
Burning track, conventional fool  
Wham-crack-bam-slap  
Far out of sight speed,  
Hammered like a kicking mule

Here we come now, here we go

Need you now, no mistakes  
Stand up tall and give me,  
What it takes

Hit the ground running,  
I was faster than the light speed  
Burning before my feet hit the floor  
Damn machine gunning  
Kept me far out of sight feed,  
Pull the shades and lock all the  
1-2-3-Door

I saw the coming-coming, into the void  
And I was drunk with the love of the fire  
Was a knock-down, drag-out  
Never fail me boots  
I was kicking like I never get  
1-2-3-More

Need you now, no mistakes  
Stand up tall and give me,  
What it takes  
Need you now, I'm not afraid  
Stand up straight and kick me  
If that's what it takes

Little hot, a little cold  
A little young is growing old  
A little prick, a little bold,  
Never did what he was told  
I'll tell ya why you're feeling bad,  
A little played, a little sad  
A little more you never had,  
A little sane is going mad  
Seems you had enough of me,  
Enough or more eternity  
I'll tell you what I'm going to be,  
I'm going to be your misery  
And when you feel you're going to break,  
Say your prayers for goodness sake  
We're going to see what you can take,  
We're going to see now what it takes  
Count it as you did before, count it out 2-2-3-4  
Count it when you're going to break  
Count it out it's what it takes  
Count it when you're feeling bad,  
Count it when you're going mad  
Count on me for goodness sake,  
Count on it and what it takes  
What it takes