

## D.O.A.

Havok

Closing out the night  
Too numb to feel  
Fifteen too many, but still behind the wheel  
Heeding no warning  
Control denied  
Reaching the end of the line

Living too fast  
Throw it away  
No second chance  
D.O.A.

Smell the searing flesh, smell it too real  
See the dead beneath the steel  
A tragic sight brought from the road  
No curtain call  
No going home

Living too fast  
Throw it away  
No second chance  
D.O.A.

Dead on arrival  
Closing out the night  
Too numb to feel  
Fifteen too many, but still behind the wheel  
Living too fast  
Throw it away  
No second chance  
D.O.A.  
Dead on arrival