

# Overload

Jorn

This heart will attack and wrap you in its night  
I'm sending my black fire to the world  
The cold game of thrones  
Anyone can crack  
But I won't let it freeze my pouring river

Winded blinded  
Earth is the lamb to the slaughter  
Bleeding screaming  
Falling out of my horizon  
Dying

The venom in the brain growing evil sorrow  
The backstreets of the mind could raise a killer  
Some say there is a maker  
A bringer of the sun  
But all I know is blizzard hale and thunder

Rebel devil  
I've always been the hunted outlaw  
Dreaming feeling  
Fire to my gasoline gonna burn me clean  
Out of this flight

What if we could be forever  
And bleeding hearts were never  
In a glimpse of paradise  
We would find ourselves living in hell

Life will serve you darkness  
Then burn you with it's light  
This blind machine still hungry for some vision..yeah  
There's wind beneath my spirit to lift my demon soul  
The wings I grew will fly me out of winter

I was born to overload  
Never holding back my soul and desire...no no