

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