

Another Day to Die

Overkill

I still got wait another day to die
And as I ...I chock here to myself
I wanna go another day to die
Hang emotional sound
Hang the occur and sing
They hold my breath from the dark and it's free tonight
What they bring, they are calling mister wild
It's all, all killing
No one know where to come and blow
From that novel is the letter from she can blow
It's not the luck, it's not the time,
Please got it '.
He is blow and she can hit it
Seven whole killing '
We got shaking from the mistery
Some of they get dancing
For the ripper to past time
I don't know that dance I wanna know what they would like
I love it all for 'I was periodic come and get
They were crssing the fucking walls
They get against the gale
I miss the part when she can roll and these phone calls give to here
,
Don't do the job, don't load the gun
But they stop it and they can get shut it
Another day, another time six hundred miles from your'
Here to get'from what she can do
Stole for killers rather see it all
Here and '.shaking
Shake, shake, shake from the 'we gonna refall from past time
I don't know to dance, I want another day to die
Some of they are too'how they catch inside?
He like '.whenever he will die
I beg your pardon it's alright
Well now the question is why?
This is the first time when '
I want another day to die
I want another day to die
Shut me to your 'and get your body as is hot
I pay and get a list and take it
I will bring, I want another day to die
You chop me now'killing me
I'mma take another day to die
I'mma take another day to die
I'mma take another day to die
,
And I'mma call for'
..
I want another day to die