

# Horrorscope

## Overkill

Critical moments pass,  
As doctrines of fools will last.  
I am just trying to cope,  
Into my horroscope.  
Through eyes and ears they bleed,  
Reciting their holy creed.  
Heeding but one request,  
The future is put to rest...

Bless me in darkened days,  
Down to my knees I pray.  
I am just trying to cope,  
Within this horrorscope.  
In the wake of all frustration,  
I begin to lose control.

Watched as the weapons fired,  
Bombs bursting in the air...

Burned in the fields of fire!  
Standing in the middle of nowhere.

Watched as the weapons fired,  
Baptized in fields of fire!

Well the change is here, and the future clear.  
I can feel it coming.  
So full of hate, it's getting late!  
Yeah, I know it's coming.  
When all the choice turned to just one voice,  
Yeah, the wind is turning.

This is your horrorscope...

Words laced with blasphemy,  
Drip with sincerity.  
Falling into the plan,  
Like sacrificial lambs.  
Hearing the words and said,  
Rings like nail, to the head.  
Now I can see the stars,  
I know we have gone too far.

Watched as the weapons fired,  
Bombs bursting in the air...  
Baptized in fields of fire,  
Watched as the weapons fired.

Well the change is here, and the future clear.  
I can feel it coming.  
So full of hate, it's getting late!  
Yeah, I know it's coming.  
When all your choice turned to just one voice,  
Yeah, the wind is turning.  
Well the change is here, and the future clear.  
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