

Live Young, Die Free

Overkill

The distant sound of mercy ringing in my eyes.
Far from the masses fades away.
Closed my eyes and waited for the pain to pass,
Recalled a little story heard today...

Yeah, I'm feeling trapped,
So locked away,
Caught in a downward spiral...
In, into the black,
I won't be back,
Yeah I'll be here a while...

Don't need to see your face.
Don't need to hear a word you say,
Don't need to know your name,
Or why you're here...

Shadows of the past appear in front of me.
Into the masses disappear.
The sound of silence ringing for a greater good,
To this point I can't believe my ears...

Yeah, coming unwrapped,
Starting to fray.
Walking the final mile...
In, into the black,
I won't back,
Choose to be here a while...

Then I saw your face,
And I heard the words you said.
Then I recalled your name,
And why I'm here...

When I look into your eyes an' saw how much you cried,
An' I had a revelation.
The pain wouldn't pass, the scars they would last,
Into God's creation.
Blessed secrets holding me...
Then we all closed our eyes, an' laid down and sighed:

Live young, die free!

A distant chime of mercy ringing one last time.
Into the masses turns to clay...
Molded into what is now, the greater good
To close just the story yesterday...

Don't need to see your face,
Don't need to hear a word you say.
Don't need to know your name,
Or why you're here...

Then a child of a liar put his hands into the fire,
Called it discontention.
And a man with the word repeated what he heard,
And it led to mass confusion.

Blessed secrets, agony...

Then the child closed his eyes and laid down and died.

Live young, die free.