Mean, Green, Killing Machine

Overkill

Somewhere out where no one knows Runs a cool evolution fight
Way out there where no one goes
And it's got to keep moving
Got to keep getting it right
Sphere's to the piston charged
Ombustable delight
The single minded supercharged
That' got to get moving
Got to keep getting it right

A call to arms,
A call right through the dream,
A call to action
Blow up the in between
Feed, feed your engine
Feed, feed your Wolverine
Feed, feed the tension
Mean green killing machine

C'mon, c'mon and say what my name is Mean green killing machine

The clock, your only friend As time leaves it's debris Your soul is on the mend But time is killing me

I gave you everything But a machine I'll always be

They got nothing more to add to the conversation
They drink gasoline from a dirty glass
They got nothing but a sad-sad situation
With nothing more to ad to the damnation
Nuts & bolts & screws with no social class
They got nothing but a sad-sad situation
It's a sad, sad, sad situation
Nuts & bolts & screws, balls of brass

If you're out where no one goes
Where no one cares to lie
Keep 'em open don't you blink
I'm talking 'bout, talking 'bout your eyes
It's faster than the speed of light
And sonically disguised
There comes the mean green motherfucker blazing 'cross the sky

A call to arms,
A call right through the dream,
A call to action
Blow up the in between
Feed, feed your engine
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Killing machine
Killing machine
Mean green killing machine