

## Old Wounds, New Scars

Overkill

We ran it out, took another chance  
Between the real and the disappear  
We turned about, did the devil's dance  
Screamed we got to get on out of here  
There's no rest for the hunted  
They only live to stay alive  
So we took our chance with the devil's dance  
And kicked it into overdrive

First in and last out, a thorn in the side  
First in to fight, let it ride

Got a lot of mouth for a Jersey white boy  
Beat the drum, now you've gone too far  
Drag it out, eat it up, enjoy  
Old wounds, brand new scars

The screams would come, keep us up at night  
I couldn't even sleep a wink  
Now I beat the drum, find a strange delight  
Knowing the my eyes don't blink  
There's no meat for the hungry  
They only eat to stay alive  
So we screamed so loud, that we cleared the clouds  
And cheered the swan to dive

The screams would come, keep us up at night  
I couldn't even sleep a wink  
Now I beat the drum, find a strange delight  
Knowing the my eyes don't blink  
.....Head don't think

So you see my friend, there is no end, this was only yesterday  
So we burned the hope, we took all the dope  
It what you carry what it weigh  
There's no hope for the hunted, he only play to live by chance  
And the overdrive kept us all alive, as the fires burned  
At the devil's dance