

Shades of Grey

Overkill

I watch the smoke drift from my cigarette
I hear the roaches cross the floor
Slam dance around me, in my chair I sit
The gray's leakin' through the door
There's a shade of gray I've never seen before

My gaze fixed on the space beneath the door
My life flash before my eyes
All this sweat grew from one solitary drop
Grey's movin' cross the floor

We walk alone, no one beside us!
It's never as simple as black or white
We should have known, no one would find us!
That we would all wind up in shades of gray...

"It seems like every time I get a chance
is quite naked and as I turn around, as I turn around
and inside there's no doubt it's gonna happen again"

Nobody listenin' so I talk to myself
Sometimes I pay me no mind
I lost this argument so very long ago
The right words were so hard to find
I can't breathe in the grey!
An' I can't find the key to the door

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That we would all wind up in shades of gray...