

## Walk Through Fire

Overkill

Wake a little woozy, feeling shitty  
Overdone, over tired  
Waling like you lose, just shitty, wherever you go  
Are you happy with the congregation  
Do you find that you always need more  
Are you wishing on a constellation  
Do you find that your throat's always sore

You know what they needed  
You know what they like  
You got them believing  
That all of it's right

One moment, one man  
One time does the best he can  
One push and one desire  
One time he walk through fire

Got an itty-bitty-shitty-over  
Now start the fire  
Just enough pity left to start  
What you don't want to know  
Are you happy with your contribution  
Do you find that you always want more  
Are you praying for the revolution  
Looking forward to your day in court