

# Weight of the World

Overkill

You feel the weight of the world  
And your back's are not that strong  
Can you carry a tune  
Or is the weighting forever so long?

Do ya freeze in the heat?  
Wear sunglasses at night?  
And are you beating my meat  
To the sound of the same old drum?

It's time to shed your skin  
And with it promises  
And we bite down hard and feel  
The weight of the world

Yeah, there's a song in them words  
Though they leak through your teeth  
You're shakin' hands with the right  
While your cutting my throat with the left

Yeah, it's the weight of the world  
When ya lay down with dogs  
After humpin' your leg  
They just leave you with flees and just split

It's time to shed your skin  
And with it promises  
And we bite down hard and feel

The more I know, the less I understand  
Try not to think, out loud  
The more I know, more I know, more I know  
More I feel the weight of the world

It's the weight of the world  
When ya lay down with dogs  
All the names have been changed  
But the story is always the same

It's time to shed your skin  
And with it promises  
And we bite down hard and feel

The more I know, the less I understand  
Try not to think, out loud  
The more I know, more I know, more I know  
More I feel the weight of the world  
Weight of the world