

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