

## World of Hurt

Overkill

Aggravation fuelin' me  
Money powered hypocrisy  
I have no feelings, you're much the same  
We have no feelings, we feel no pain!

I am numb to all I see  
This the way it has to be  
Gone is hope, gone is need  
I know: stone don't bleed

What's it worth if I die?  
What's the reason they all cry?  
I have no feelings, too much the same  
Not my problem, I feel no blame

We are blind and we are cold  
We're afraid of growing old  
We are numb to all we see... nothing sacred

Backs turned to madness  
Backs to misery and I put the  
Brush to the canvas.!.  
An' paint a world! Paint my world of hurt!

We are blind and we are cold  
Still afraid of growing old  
We are numb to all we see... nothing sacred

Backs turned to madness  
Backs to misery and I put the  
Brush to the canvas.!.  
An' paint a world! Paint my world of hurt.!.