

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.!.