Overkill, enough is enough There's nothing left of me to devour You've had your fill, I'm all I have left What can stop your hunger for power?

'Cos you took advantage
Of things that I said
Now the feeling is dead
And that's the ultimate sin
And that's the ultimate sin

Anyway I look at it now
The doors are closed and cannot be opened
Bury your anger and bury your dead
Or you'll be left with nothing and no one

There's no point in screaming 'Cos you won't be heard
Now the tables have turned
It was the ultimate sin

I warned you then and I'm warning you now
If you mess with me you're playing with fire
Winds of change that are fanning the flames
Will carry you to your funeral pyre

It's pulling you down
It's your final descent
It's too late to repent
When it's the ultimate sin

When it's the ultimate sin