

## Overdose "Postcard From Hell"

Visit "[Postcard From Hell](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I have some good places to show you  
Pride of our fair society open your eyes  
Wide to enjoy this tour  
Feel deep in your heart the things you'll see

Our first stop will be at a slum where  
People and rats share the huts and fight for the scraps  
Scared by the cops and delinquents  
Stray bullets don't think- Stray bullets just kill

Ragged children play in open sewers  
Drug dealers - To be to escape from misery

Beaten and abused by drunk adults  
Open sores in their souls that will never heal

This is what you used to call  
A free world where everyone is equal

"Ordem e progresso o caralho  
Seu filho da puta mercenario"

[Chorus:]  
I hope you like hanging out in hell  
I hope you like the reality hidden behind  
The postcards and the magazines' lies

Lots of people dying in hospital lines  
Many more coming to replace them

In this fancy church you'll realize  
That you'd better die than stay alive  
And if you wanna buy a spot in heaven  
Just pay the price and they will provide

But as you're alive you need to survive  
So get a job and carry your cross  
In this zombie factory, I'll introduce you  
To the real devil who'll suck your soul  
Eaten alive by starving machines  
You'll pay with your life for cheap merchandise

"Cest ce que tu appeles liberte, Egailte, Fraternite  
Es esto lo que tu llamas desarrollo? hija de puta  
sanguinario"

[Chorus]

This is what you used to call  
A free world where everyone is equal  
So now make yourself at home  
Help yourself if you want some more

Visit [Overdose](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.