

# Overkill "Battle"

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It's not like you can just kill me  
Actually, it's a lot like that

Whatcha, whatcha gonna do?  
Who who who ya gonna screw?  
Play it like ya really bad  
Fire!  
Wanna, wanna be the man  
Doin' everything ya can  
Play it like ya really bad  
Tired!

Can I interest you in nothin'?  
Will you buy my disease?  
You can take what you want  
You can have what you need  
Can I interest you in nothing' ya  
I think you'll be pleased  
If you're lookin' for war  
Open the 1, 2, 3 door

Bleedin' like a stuck pig  
Play it like you're really big  
Bleedin' like a stuck pig  
Don't matter!

No one loves ya baby now  
Without sayin' please  
And you got blood on your hands  
You got dirt on your knees  
Can I offer you salvation  
Yeah I think you'll agree  
You're about to fall, about to fall  
About to fall, about to fall

The battle, the war  
The battle, the battle  
The war, the battle

Inside job, ya got a revolution, yeah  
Napoleon had less rage  
Self made mob

Ya need an institution  
Yeah, ya need a full time cage  
Why do you stay here?  
Why do you roam?  
Kaos feed the big man  
He ain't going home, ain't going home

It's not like you can just kill me  
Just kill me  
Kill me, kill me

Disciple of Kaos  
A self made man  
Disciple of Kaos  
That's what I am  
Disciple of Kaos  
The silent roar  
Disciple of Kaos  
Open the 1, 2, 3 war

The battle, the war  
The battle, the battle  
The war, the battle

Whatcha, whatcha gonna do?  
Who, who, who ya gonna screw?  
Whatcha, whatcha gonna do?  
Whatcha, whatcha gonna do?  
Who, who, who ya gonna screw?  
Whatcha, whatcha gonna do?

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