

Overkill

"Dreaming in Columbian"

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Worlds apart, separation from my mind
Just close my eyes to bring me there
I fall apart, the pieces are so hard to find
A puzzle piece is torn in half

The absence of color, surrounds a broken dream
Call my eyes to take me there
One by one I watch, as the pieces disappear
My friends become the ones I hate
This house of cards it won't withstand the wind
I shut my eyes to escape

And all my whites have turned to black
Every time I close my eyes, dream in Columbian
All my bugs are coming back
Crawling on my face, they speak in Columbian

Worlds apart, a separation from my soul
Worlds apart, the separation is now whole
I watch the pieces fall apart, I try to make a brand new
start
I'm fallin' in, I'm fallin' out, I'm fallin' up, I'm fallin' back
I'm fallin' down and fallin' round and askin' why?

And all my whites have turned to black
Every time I close my eyes, dream in Columbian
All my bugs are coming back
Crawling on my face, they speak in Columbian

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