

Overkill "feel the fire"

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Eat through the mounds of steel
Sift through the metal
Belly full, another deal
Stopping would be fatal

Round 'n' round spins a forty-five
Is it vinyl or a bullet?
One to kill one keeps alive
Get on your knees and suck it

Looking down the barrel
The feeling of new power
Look up the weasel
Feel the reign of terror

Crawling scratching to stay alive
He's lying on his belly
One finger needed to rip apart
The soul Belial carries

Point your finger, scream in vain
Not a soul is listening
Never fast, you'll feel the pain
Long cold barrel glistening

Down the dead end street
He strikes to kill the weed
I call the devil
Laughing as you bleed

Prepare for your new life
Satan waits to night

No one cried when it was over
Your life it had no meaning
Even friends of J.A.R.
Quickly lost all feelings

You had warnings, you had time
Well that was all you gave it
Said, "One day you'd be mine"
Your life you couldn't save it

Angels raining down
Stories that they tell
J.J. played with fire
Now he burns in hell

Prepare for your new life
Satan waits to night

Higher, higher, feel the fire
She burns at the stake like a witch
Kill her, slash her, slit her throat

There's nothing I despise more than a bitch
Burn her tonight
Run, hide from the Demon's fate
To late, the fire is lit

Come in a sit for awhile
Come in and feel the fire
Feel the heat, feel the fire, fire of desire
Fall in, fall in, ha, feel the fire

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