

Overkill

"Give A Little"

Visit "[Give A Little](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing on your own two feet
Inches away from infernal heat
Sweating like a piece of meat
The story yours, the plan complete
Calling out to no one there
The semblance of a holy prayer
That turns about to curse and swear
As you find that no one cares
I got the ultra thrill
You got the weaker will
You say that no one's there
I say, I've always cared
I'm singing, your plight
Grace dancing, all night

Give a little dominance
Take a little soul
Try a new experience
Doing what you're told
Go get everything you need until you're dead and cold
Give a little dominance
Take a little soul

Wishing never gets it done
Give two minus one
Take away, no there's none
All this bullshit weighs a ton
Field the question never why
Because is why we live and die
So while I'm here, going high
Fuck the limit, fuck the sky
I got the ultra thrill
You got the weaker will
You say that no one's there
I say, I've always cared
I'm singing, your plight
Grave robbing, all night

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

