

Overkill

"Horrorscope"

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Critical moments pass as doctrines of fools will last
I am just trying to cope into my horrorscope
Through eyes and ears they bleed
Reciting their Holy creed
Heeding but one request
The future is put to rest

Bless me in darkened days
Down to my knees I pray
I am just trying to cope
Within this horrorscope
In the wake of all frustration
I begin to loose control

Watched as the weapons fired
Bombs burst in the air
Burned in the fields of fire
Standing in the middle of nowhere
Watched as the weapons fired
Baptized in fields of fire

Well the change in here an' the future clear
I can feel it coming
So full of hate, its geting late
Yeah, I know its coming
When all the choice turned to just one voice
Yeah, the wind is turning
This is your horrorscope

Words laced with blasphemy
Drip with sincerity
Falling into the plan like sacrificial lambs
Hearing the words and said
Rings like a nail to the head
Now I can see the stars I know we have gone too far

Watched as the weapons fired
Bombs burst in the air
Baptized in fields of fire
Watched as the weapons fired

Well the change in here an' the future clear

I can feel it coming
So full of hate, its geting late
Yeah, I know its coming
So when all the choice turned to just one voice
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