

# Overkill

## "World of Hurt"

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Aggravation fuelin' me  
Money powered, hypocrisy  
I have no feelings, we're much the same  
We have no feelings, we feel no pain

I am numb to all I see  
This the way it has to be  
Gone is hope, gone is need  
I know stone don't bleed

What's it worth 'fore I die?  
What's the reason they all cry?  
I have no feeling, too much the same  
Not my problem, I feel no blame

We are blind and we are cold  
We are afraid of growing old  
We are numb to all we see  
Nothing sacred

Backs turned to madness  
Backs to misery and I put the  
Brush to the canvas  
In my world, in my world of hurt

World of hurt  
World of hurt  
World of hurt

We are blind and we are cold  
Still afraid of growing old  
We are numb to all we see  
Nothing sacred

Backs turned to madness  
Backs to misery and I see the  
Brush to the canvas  
In my world, in my world of

Backs turned to madness  
Backs to misery and I put the  
Brush to the canvas

It paints my world, in my world of hurt

In my world of hurt  
In my world of hurts  
In my worlds  
In my worlds  
In my worlds  
In my world of hurt

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