

## Bring Me the Night

Overkill

I never cared too much, acquired mental health  
I let my reputation speak just for itself

I never liked the rules that came 'long with the game  
Take me back where the whisper knows my name

Ready to fly; and I'm ready to die  
Scare the angel, fly away  
Let the devil have his way  
Tie your tongue into a knot  
Pray to God it never stops  
Ready to fly; and I'm ready to die  
Fuel me up, let me go  
Shut your mouth, going to blow  
Hold your ears and shield your eyes  
Just a word to the wise

Bring me the night

Electric hammered-run over - knocked around  
I won't stay lying on the ground  
Take the action it's no good for me  
Let's go addiction, call it what you please

Bring me the night