

Dead Man

Overkill

Seems like a dead man stickin' to you
And it seems like his last thoughts are stuck to your shoe
~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you
~Seems like a dead man~ stuck to your shoe
~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you, yeah
~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you!

D-d-d-dead man hold me near with all that you hold dear
I can shut my eyes down tight and make you disappear
-- Then I fall down...

Well, it seems like tomorrow is yesterdays news, yeah
And it seems like you can't win, can't win for losing
~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you
~Seems like tomorrow~ is yesterdays news
~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you
~Seems like a dead man~ stickin' to you!

D-d-d-
dead man, what got you here? A little wrinkled little smeared
I can shut my eyes down tight and make you disappear
-- Then I fall down...

My eyes hang from their sockets, I wear a ball and chain
Can you hear the rockets exploding in my brain?
-- They go...

I feel the insecurity, I feel the sting of pain
The upside of insanity; I side with the insane
-- They go...

They come across the black and white, they ravage me with fear
I can close my eyes down tight and make them disappear

You know, I feel like a dead man, ~dead man...~

D-d-d-
dead man what got you here? A little wrinkled little smeared
I can shut my eyes down tight and make you disappear
-- Then I fall down...