

Let Us Prey

Overkill

It took three damn days for the mission man
Heard he's comin' straight from hell
With a fast track bleedin' and siren screamin'
If you don't listen you could never tell

Three days dead and risin'
Where you goin' now? I wish you well
Three days dead and risin'
With a half head full of dreams I could never sell

Oh, let us prey...

Three days gone for the mission man
Three days gone and risin'
Three days gone, hear the mission man say
Time to get down to business
-- Let us prey!

He walked in like the duke, he was the mission man
He had death leakin' from his eyes
Machine gun bigger with his linger of the trigger
Said it took me three days to rise

Three days dead and risin'
I think these here are yours; I couldn't tell
Three days dead and risin'
Then he handed on back the dreams that he couldn't sell

Oh, let us prey...

Three days gone for the mission man
Three days gone and risin'
Three days gone, hear the mission man say:
"Time to get down to business"
-- Let us prey!

Lord, I got a bleeder, it's a fast jet feeder
And it nailed me down tight for the rest of my life
It's a double damn shot-o, a'what I need when I want it
And it's givin' me redemption through the darkest of night

Lord, I lost the lightenin', it was so damn frightenin'
And it pulled me up close like I was losin my life
Was a double damn shot, knocked me down; yeah, I got it
And it givin' me some light through the rest of my life

Three days dead and risin'
I think these here are yours; I couldn't tell
Three days dead and risin'
Then he handed on back the dreams that he couldn't sell

Oh, let us prey...

Three days gone for the mission man
Three days gone and risin'!.!