

What it Takes

Overkill

Train-train burning like a absolute,
Drunk with the love of the fire
Brain-brain burning and the leather boot.
Kicking like he never gets tired...
I saw the coming of the faster than light speed,
Burning track, conventional fool
Wham-crack-bam-slap
Far out of sight speed,
Hammered like a kicking mule

Here we come now, here we go

Need you now, no mistakes
Stand up tall and give me,
What it takes

Hit the ground running,
I was faster than the light speed
Burning before my feet hit the floor
Damn machine gunning
Kept me far out of sight feed,
Pull the shades and lock all the
1-2-3-Door

I saw the coming-coming, into the void
And I was drunk with the love of the fire
Was a knock-down, drag-out
Never fail me boots
I was kicking like I never get
1-2-3-More

Need you now, no mistakes
Stand up tall and give me,
What it takes
Need you now, I'm not afraid
Stand up straight and kick me
If that's what it takes

Little hot, a little cold
A little young is growing old
A little prick, a little bold,
Never did what he was told
I'll tell ya why you're feeling bad,
A little played, a little sad
A little more you never had,
A little sane is going mad
Seems you had enough of me,
Enough or more eternity
I'll tell you what I'm going to be,
I'm going to be your misery
And when you feel you're going to break,
Say your prayers for goodness sake
We're going to see what you can take,
We're going to see now what it takes
Count it as you did before, count it out 2-2-3-4
Count it when you're going to break
Count it out it's what it takes

Count it when you're feeling bad,
Count it when you're going mad
Count on me for goodness sake,
Count on it and what it takes
What it takes