

Long Time Dyin'

Overkill

Seen this happen once before
With a little of touch of denial
A man on his knees, he was licking the floor
Like he's trying to reconcile You fill your pot with anger
You eat all that you can
Tell you one thing as I look back now
I don't ever wanna be that man again Cannot feel it at all
(Can't you feel it?)
Can't taste it at all
(Can't you taste it?)
Then I looked him straight in the eye
And I said, Hey, man
Are you gonna take a long time dyin'? No Standin' on a white line
Tryin' to free my soul
Say, Hey, God, would give me a sign
I'm actin' like a fool I filled my heart with hatred
Puked up all I would
Tell you one thing, I got on my knees
I wouldn't do it again even if if I could Cannot feel it at all
(Can't you feel it?)
Can't taste it at all
(Can't you taste it?)
Then I looked him straight in the eye
And I said, Hey, man
Are you gonna take a long time dyin'? No Sometimes I think it's not my fault
It's everything but me
And sometimes it's the third time
And I drown in misery Sometimes it's the way it is
Sometimes it ain't fair
Most times I'm the architect
Who builds a 'Just don't care'
Just don't care Happened to me once before
Little of touch of denial
I was on my knees, I was lickin' the floor
Tryin' to reconcile Shit outta luck, looks like you're fucked
Shit outta luck, looks like you're fucked
(reconcile)
Shit outta luck, looks like you're fucked
Shit outta luck, looks like you're fucked

(I don't wanna be that man again) Cannot feel it at all
(Can't you feel it?)
Can't taste it at all
(Can't you taste it?)
Then I looked him straight in the eye
And I said, Hey, man
Are you gonna take a long time dyin'? No

Songwriters
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