

# They Eat Their Young

## Overkill

I feel responsibility to hate what I can't eat  
A sack full of hissin' snakes, laying at my feet  
I see colors that don't exist, feel pain that isn't mine  
Gone from dirt to mud, gone from mud to slimeWhen you're ready, to come home  
When you've had enoughWhen you're standing, all alone  
You know, I'll be waiting hereThere's pride in what you call yourself, but then what's in a name?  
I feel responsibility to hate and pass the blame  
Know you no security, they'll beat you with a stick  
I feel responsibility to hate what makes me sickWhen you're ready to come home  
If you've had enoughI know you're standing all alone  
Yeah, I'm still waiting hereThey eat their young  
(They eat their young)  
Without question  
They eat their young  
(They eat their young)  
Can't be done all by myself, send helpI feel responsibility to hate what I can't eat  
An' I feel no security, just standin' on my feet  
I see colors that don't exist, feel pain an' its all mine  
Gone from dirt to mud, livin' in the slimeWhen you're ready to come home  
I know you had enoughWhen you're standing all alone  
You know, I'm still waiting hereThey eat their young  
(They eat their young)  
Without question  
They eat their young  
(They eat their young)  
Can't be done all by myself, send helpThey eat their young  
(They eat their young)  
They eat their young  
(They eat)

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