

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 slime When you're ready, to come home
When you've had enough When you're standing, all alone
You know, I'll be waiting here There's pride in what you call yourself, but then whats 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 sick When you're ready to come home
If you've had enough I know you're standing all alone
Yeah, I'm still waiting here They 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 help I 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 slime When you're ready to come home
I know you had enough When you're standing all alone
You know, I'm still waiting here They 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 help They eat their young
(They eat their young)
They eat their young
(They eat)

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