

# I, Hurricane

## Overkill

Mind's eye hurricane  
It feels nothin' like I'm missin' you  
Self inflicted pain, has turned me upside down  
In the drenchin' bloody rain I know nothin', I'm supposed to do  
So I think I'll entertain thoughts of the underground  
All I possess has becomes laid to rest  
And the things that I love don't make a sound All I hope is slain  
Ain't nothin' more I'm gonna lose  
Everything obtained is buried in the ground  
As I'm goin' down the drain I finally know it's me, I screwed  
So I think I'll entertain thoughts of what I found  
All I possess has become laid to rest  
And the things that I love don't make a sound I got the feelin' gettin' high  
I'm getting higher gonna fly  
Now I'm kneelin' way too high  
Still getting' higher you gonna die All night dreamin' hear the screamin'  
Tear it up, run and hide  
Inside burnin', the wind is turnin'  
When it blows, you gonna die

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