

# I Hear Black

## Overkill

Bad or a wet dream, feelin' so in between  
Gun in my pocket and a target on my head  
Right on the wrong road, he talks to me through dogs  
Not sure who it is but I know it ain't God  
Feel like they're watchin' me, know that they're watchin' me  
Come on, let's go, got two tickets to the moon  
Now what are you supposed to do  
When they got their hooks in you?  
Do you believe me? I was there  
And did you hear it? Yeah  
Not my fault, wasn't even there  
Rest of the world, all gone insane  
Can ya hear the dogs barkin', can ya hear the dogs speak?  
Seen it on the TV, something gonna break  
Now how am I supposed to breathe when there is no air?  
And how am I supposed to be?  
If those hooks are pullin' me down  
If you release me, won't be there  
If you leave me, I won't care  
I hear black, it has no mercy  
I hear black, it has no mercy  
Repeating in my head, in my head, in my head  
In my head, in my head  
From the inside out, talk to me in tongues  
The worst of this I understand  
That the flies are breeding, the wounds are bleeding  
There'll be no healing in my house  
From the inside out, from the inside out  
From the inside out, you know I'm not the same  
If you release me, won't be there  
And if you leave me, I won't care  
I hear black, it has no mercy  
I hear black, it has no mercy  
Repeating in my head  
Repeating in my head, repeating in my head  
Repeating in my head, in my head

Songwriters

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