

# Playing With Spiders / Skullkrusher

## Overkill

Standin' at the crossroads  
Which way you gonna go  
And what you gonna do  
When it comes Bargainin' a gasoline  
Take a ride on this machine  
Gonna get me some  
When it comes Just how far you gonna go  
Somebody should let you know  
Once you're in you ain't get it out  
Put aside your foolish pride  
So you take just one more ride  
I don't think you know what it's about  
Here it comes Ridin' on a livin' hell  
Got another soul to sell  
Right is right and wrong is wrong  
Life's a dream on this machine  
And lasts just about as long So ya think you know it all  
And when you ride you never fall  
Well, I got some news for you  
Entice you with a wicked smile  
Take a ride for a while  
Seems that the news is true  
Yes, it's true Oh, take me away  
On the ride of your life  
Oh, put me away deathpusher  
Last time of my life, skullkrusher Ten thousand nightmares  
Ten thousand years  
Ten thousand martyrs crying  
Ten million tears All the thinking never done  
All the murder, all the fun  
Wash the blood from your hands  
Bury your secrets in the sand and forget Your mouth gonna dry  
Shortness of breath  
Symptoms of fear  
Symptoms of death Tracks go on for miles  
Through the agony and smiles  
Layin' there in pieces on the ground  
What the hell you take a chance  
Krusher calls, make your stance

When you're dead you never make a stand  
Race with the devil  
Engine's slowin' down  
Fifty years too early  
You're laying underground  
You're krushed

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