

Where There's Smoke...

Overkill

Did a lot of damage in a little bit of time
I was running out of smiles, with two feet inside the crime
Finger pointing at me, in the name of good and right
When I'm standing in the darkness
Turn on that fucking light
In the heat, in the dark, get to know it well
Like a thief, hits the mark, get to know him well
I was solid locked and loaded, ready for the brawl
Standing in the killing field, just outside the wall
Caught the scent of devil, burning in the night
So I'm waiting in the shadows
Turn out that fucking light
In the heat, in the dark, get to know it well
Like a thief, hits the mark, get to know him well
More heat needed, melt your face
White devil's on the wire
More heat needed by the grace and,
Where there's smoke there's fire
I made it to the treeline, devil's on my tail
I made it to the pinnacle started to exhale
To hell with the agenda, to hell with wrong or right
To hell with all integrity, turn out that fucking light
Hey baby do you do the righteous
Hey baby do you pass the clue
Hey baby is it a deadly virus
All tied up, down turning blue
Left the trouble, back there in Jersey
Left the rubber just below the chrome
Bought the plan of extended mercy
There's no doubt I'm going home
Hey baby where's gone the righteous
Drown down in a drinking glass
So right it's a deadly virus
Turned me blue then kicked my ass

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