

A Pound of Flesh

Overkill

Bloodshot on the panicked eye
Too gone for resolution
Too late for the gallant try
Or to find his own solution Pray save us or to buy the plan, vengeance is my name
Too deep for a drowning man too deep to call him sane
In the farthest place from you
Where blood drips through your hands The action deafens every word
That runs your master plan [Chorus]
Higher, go higher
Know you've paid for the best
Higher, go higher
Can't pay in cash, take a pound of your flesh Turned out where you're left to die
Turned into this destruction
Set free where you only fly
To a promised resurrection Pray save me, or to find a way, bathing in my blame
Tapped out but he has to pay, vengeance is my name
In the closest place to you
Where water fills your hands Your thirst is gone with every taste
That fuels your master plan [Chorus]
Higher, go higher
Know you've paid for the best
Higher, go higher
Pay with your love, or a pound of your flesh Don't know you're fucking with the best
All the competition laid to rest
Humble as you crawl out of the mess
One by one I count my pounds of flesh

Songwriters

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