

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 the fuckin' light In the heat in the dark get to know it well
Like a thief hits the mark get to know him well Solid locked and loaded I was 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 the fuckin' light In the heat in the dark get to know it well
Like a thief hits the mark get to know it well More heat needed melt your face white devils on the wire
More heat needed by your grace
Where there's smoke there's fire I made it to the tree line devil 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 the fuckin' light In the heat in the dark get to know it well
Like a thief hits the mark get to know it well More heat needed melt your face white devils on the wire
More heat needed by your grace
Where there's smoke there's fire 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 turnin' 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 goin' home home
Hey baby where's gone the righteous
Drown down in a drinkin' glass
So right it's a deadly virus
Turned me blue then kicked my ass kicked my ass
Turned me blue then kicked my ass kicked my ass More heat needed melt your face white devils on the wire
More heat needed by your grace
Where there's smoke there's fire

Songwriters

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