

# Another Day To Die

## Overkill

I sailed my way around the cloudy storm of God  
With my addiction to the sky  
And I found comfort when I'm talkin' to myself  
I want another day to die I heard the lonesome whistle  
I heard the night bird sing  
The coldest breath from darkest friend  
And I know what he brings  
Here come mister rattle shakin' bones  
He's a stone cold killer here to take me home  
No one know where the cold wind blow  
>From the mouth of mister rattle shakin' bones I'm out of luck I'm out of time  
Stretched out and fucked I'm out of time  
Here come mister rattle shakin' bones  
Stone cold killer gonna send me home  
Here come mister rattle shakin' bones Some might take their chances  
For the reaper to pass by  
I don't know that dance I want another day to die I loaded up the twelve gauge I was barricaded in  
He walked right through the fucking wall  
Said let the games begin  
I am mister rattle shakin' bones  
I'm a stone cold killer here to take you home  
No voodoo child no loaded gun  
Gonna stop mister shakin' bones from his fun I'm out of luck I'm out of time  
Stretched out and fucked I'm out of time  
Here come mister rattle shakin' bones  
Stone cold killer gonna send me home  
Here come mister rattle shakin' shake shake shake Some might take their chances  
For the reaper to pass by  
I don't know that dance I want another day to die  
Some may look to reason when they catch his eye  
In the killing season I want another day to die I beg your pardon mister bones  
And ask the question why  
There's still some things I need to do  
I want another day to die die die die  
There's a shitload I've got left to do  
I want another day to die die die die  
So when you do your daily count  
And count your bodies high  
I beg your pardon mister dead

Count on me another day to die  
Don't stop me now oh I'm much too high  
Hey hey hey another day to die another day to die  
Hey hey hey another day to die another day to die  
Hey hey hey another day to die  
I sailed my way around the cloudy storm of God  
With my addiction to the sky  
And I found comfort when I'm talking to myself  
I want another day to die

Songwriters

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