

The S.R.C.

Overkill

Come and get it, hit it like a lightning strike
Come and get it, wear it like an iron spike
They ain't got your number and no, nobody's right
Come and get it like you mean it, it'll be alright

No more talking, no end result
Subterranean Resistance Cult

Now you got it, hold it, like it means your life
Never going to let it go, grip it to the oh so tight
And no one gives forgiveness, when nothing's going right
Now you got it, shine it up yeah and take a bite

No more talking 'bout where you've been
Welcome home with a cup of sin
No more talking to end result
Subterranean Resistance Cult

C'mon give me lower c'mon give me deep
C'mon take me underground up here the talk is cheap
Gone underground, sink it deep
Sink it deep
Gone underground, sink it deep
Sink it deep
C'mon give me lower, c'mon give me deep
C'mon take me underground up here the talk is cheap