Donâ€™t Strike Me Down

[William Elliott Whitmore](#)

Don't strike me, don't strike me down.
Destruction and death all around.
No judge, no jury.
Better move yourself in a hurry.
Aint no time to waste.
There's fire comin' from above.
Get ready to lose what you love.
Get ready to lose what you love.
Don't strike me, don't strike me down.
Destruction and death all around.
Don't strike me, don't strike me down.
There's something going wrong in my town.
Face down on the pavement.
Noone around to save me.
Aint no time to react.
There's fire comin' from above.
Get ready to lose what you love.
Get ready to lose what you love.
I can't believe what's happening.
My feet are bound my hands are tied.
They've come to kill me once again.
And my loved ones have already died.
Don't strike me, don't strike me down.
Destruction and death all around.
Don't strike me, don't strike me down.
There's something going wrong in my town.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.