

Human Target

Six Feet Under

My life, my soul, my thoughts are my own
I live to die what's why I was born
Kill or be killed, the law of the land
Standing tall, I'm not running scared Human target, scarred, beaten
My bones were broken bruised, mistreaten
For what I believe in survive or die
Fear for your life I grip the gun tight three shots to the chest
One to the head standing tall, I'm not running scared
Living through the violence
I'm just surviving, there's no way to end this One more dead, one survives instinct to live
Living though the violence
I'm just surviving there's no way to end this
One more dead, one survives
Instinct to live, I won't die My life, my soul my thoughts are my own
I live to die what's why I was born
Kill or be killed the law of the land
Standing tall, I'm not running scared Survive or die fear for your life
I grip the gun tight, human target

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