

# HOME INVASION

## Seventh Element

theres a knock at yur door  
you peep out through the hole  
    some fucker in a hoodie  
    somebody you don't know

you ask him what he wants  
    but he doesn't respond  
you lock the fucking deadbolt  
    and try to remain calm

you hear a window break  
    it's comin from the back  
you grab yur fuckin shotgun  
    load it up and wack

still poundin on your door  
    another window breaks  
    you see somebodys hand  
it's reachin through the drapes

you kick their fuckin wrist  
and scream you have a gun  
but they don't seem to care  
    the fun has just begun

you don't wanna do it  
you hope it's not a game  
you give another warning  
you raise the gun and aim

he's comin in the house  
    you blast at his skull  
    the body falls backwards  
    the blood is on the wall

their kickin in yur door  
the wood begins to crack  
    its 2:30 in the mornin'  
    and yur under attack

(CHORUS)

they walk in my home im not gonna break  
they walk in my home im not gonna break  
they walk in my home im not gonna break  
they walk in my home im not gonna break

i just want him out of my home  
im not gonna break  
they walk in my home im not gonna break  
they walk in my home im not gonna break

you lock your basement doors  
you wedge 'em shut with chairs  
your dogs are fucking barking  
their coming up the stairs

leaning on your door bell  
their banging on the walls  
your sweating in a panic  
and running down the halls

their under in your home  
but you dont know how many  
you only got 4 shells  
your hoping that its plenty

shadows in the windows  
outside on the grass  
someones in yur kitchen  
they entered through the glass

your hiding in the bathroom  
you hear the dogs attack  
you run out through the vager  
and shoot him in the back

his body hits the tile  
but still moving his leg  
you smash his fucking head in  
crack it like an egg

another from behind you  
you shoot him in the ear  
his head flew off his body  
it landed in a chair

one more shell left  
still kickin in your door  
you whip the fucker open  
and blow him off the porch

(CHORUS)

911 whats your emergency?  
ya id like to report a home invasion!  
wha-whats your location?  
i got 4 mother fuckin dead bodies ya'll need to come over and clean up  
did you say dead?  
thats right

they walk in my home im not gonna break (x5)  
they walk in my home (x3)

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Lyrics submitted by becky.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>