

# 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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