Home Invasion

Graeme Revell

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)

Lyrics submitted by becky.

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