

# Bow Down

## Seventh Day Slumber

Bow down satan, bow down  
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Hardcore tribe lettin' ya know  
We let the Spirit flow  
I'm ready to throw  
Down on your knees and get with this  
I'm fixin' to wage a war against wickedness  
So satan can you get with this  
Two steps to me I take three  
What do you see, you don't own me  
Jesus set me free  
I'm castin' out demons in the name of J-E-S-U-S  
You better confess God is best  
And lifted up above the rest - that's right  
I walk by faith and not by sight - now that's tight  
Bonafide demon-killas ready to attack  
We're sick of you taking our children  
So we're taking out children back deep that  
Rat-ta-tat-tat on your head  
Did you hear me when I said  
I'm comin' for the wicked  
I'm that Mexican that you dread  
It's a 1, 2 checkup  
You better put the crack up  
Got my hands in the air so satan you better back up  
Look around, hit the ground, and everybody say bow down

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Comin' out like a no-limit soldier - I thought I told ya  
You better eat your soup cause you might get sick  
Trying to check this troop, armed and dangerous  
Your boys can't handle me, I'm blastin' out scripture  
So you better start duckin'  
You been beatin' me down, since nineteen ninety-one  
Boy things change now, I got you on the run  
Coming in Jesus' name, ask me again and I'll tell you the same  
The big book always told me don't panic it's just a test  
I'm comin' after you devil I've got a warrant for your arrest

Hear the whistle blowin'  
And the trumpet sounds like a hail of rain  
Think I see Jesus comin'  
Satan hide your face in shame  
I know what you're thinkin'  
It's not fair for me to die this way  
You were given the keys to the kingdom, boy

And you threw them back in your Father's face

He's comin' like a thief in the night  
Every knee will bow, every tongue confess  
Don't tell me how you think it's unfair  
Take it like a man, satan's nightmare...  
Yeah...