

## Human Target

Six Feet Under

My life, my soul  
my thoughts are my own  
I live to die  
that'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, mistreated  
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 through the violence  
I'm just surviving - there's no way to end this  
living through 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

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my thoughts are my own  
I live to die  
that'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

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