

The Showdown "Six Feet Under"

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Ow,
We are your shield, the line in the sand
We take your bullets and we make your stand
A scatter shot payment
For each and every sin

Through storms of lead
We've screamed and bled
Don't tread on me she said
We're all unclean
From all I've seen
Oh God wash this from my dreams
We're mice and men and might have been
Our heavy hearts beating like thunder
The bastard son's brought home again
Our heart beats still we're six feet under

Nobody knows the trouble we've been
Or if we'll ever get back again
A scatter shot prayer
God save us and amen

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We've screamed and bled
Don't tread on me she said
We're all unclean
From all I've seen
Oh God wash this from my dreams
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Our heart beats still we're six feet under

We're mice and men

Six feet under

The bastard son's brought home again

Six feet under oh

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