

Showdown "Six Feet Under"

Visit "[Six Feet Under](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
And God wash this from my dreams

We're mice and men and might have beens
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

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
God wash this from my dreams

We're mice and men and might have beens
Our heavy hearts beating like thunder
The bastard son's brought home again
Our heart beats still we're six feet under

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
And God wash this from my dreams

We're mice and men and might have beens
Our heavy hearts beating like thunder
The bastard son's brought home again
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

Visit [Showdown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.