

# Six Feet Under, Human Target

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  
Scared, 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  
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  
Survive or die  
Fear for your life  
I grip the gun tight