

Drop the Hammer Down

Overkill

Hold your feet to the fire
Hold your face to the ground
Hold on tight, you're a target baby
Drop the hammer down
I'm a long life, loving hate
I'm a bomb that makes no sound
Could you please, would you loosen these
I'm about to fucking drown

Lowdown and overloaded, keeping you alive
I see that you've exploded
On the other side
Lowdown and lowdown, kicking it around
I see that you've exploded
Drop the hammer down

In a mock execution
In a house of gag and bound
Not the best solution
Drop the hammer down
I'm a long life, hating love
I'm under my dirt mound
If you could stand where we stood
We're not fucking around

Let's hear it for the black and blue
For the tortured soul, for the battered crew
Three cheers for the black and blue
Raise a glass to the beaten down
To their dignity and bloodless frown
Three cheers for the beaten down

Drop dead dreams in a deep, dirt ditch
Buried by a shovel hand
Dead screams from the son of a bitch
Coming out to beat the band
Oh baby how I love your bite
Turn my smile upside down
Oh baby how I hate your light
As you drop the hammer down