

Struck Down

Overkill

Leveled, hammered, gone today
God will have me his own way
Smokin' gun is what I see
Do you know, am I free?

Face it, kill it
Beat it to the ground
Turn it, burn it
Gone without a sound
Struck down

Locked and tortured by the dream
Fight the demon to be clean
Wanton wounds are why I bleed
Do you know, can I see?

Face it, kill it
Beat them where they stand
Turn it, burn it
Fire through your hand
Turn them into nothing
Give them upside down
Cut the ties that bind you tight
Command them to the ground
Turn them into nothing
You stand, struck down

Hear me screaming up to heaven
Watch me fall to hell
Hear me, hear us
We are the gone
The horde rejected
See me, see us
We are the ones,
The ones protected

Turn them into nothing
Give them upside down
Cut the ties that bind you tight
Command them to the ground
Turn them into nothing
You stand, struck down

Ashes, ashes, dust to dust
God will have me, if he must
Demon crawl all over me
Did you know, I'm not me

Face it, kill it
Beat me where I stand
Turn it, burn it
Fire through my hand
I stand down
Struck down
Down
Struck down
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