

# 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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