

## 6(66) Feet Under

Santa Cruz

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 666 feet under

So you say you got a problem with my attitude  
Your behaviour has driven me to be rude  
Piss in your head has reached high altitude  
Shut the fuck up and drown in your solitude

Spit it out or choke on your ignorance  
Motherfucker I aint here for a bromance  
Lets take it out to the streets where we can dance  
Face the reaper or walk it's the last chance

Take it back, take it back, take it back now  
Don't you mess, don't you mess, don't you mess around  
Take it back, take it back, take it back now

You dragged me down to the water  
I still breathe the same  
You dragged me down to the water  
You can keep the shame  
Down, down, down, down  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 666 feet under

Your face my guitar that's how it's done  
Like Keith showed the world back in '81  
Guess you should remembered something crucial  
That it's not my god damn funeral

Take it back, take it back, take it back now  
You dragged me down to the water  
I still breathe the same  
You dragged me down to the water  
You can keep the shame  
Down, down, down, down  
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You dragged me down to the water  
I still breathe the same  
You dragged me down to the water  
666 times dead  
You dragged me down to the water  
I still breathe the same  
You dragged me down to the water  
666 times dead  
You dragged me down to the water  
I still breathe the same  
You dragged me down to the water  
You can keep the shame  
Down, down, down, down, down,  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 666 feet under