

Bullets To The Ground

The Planet Smashers

Doors opened wide, there's no place to hide
"Come take my ride" the vacuum beckons me outside
And in my mind all circuits switch to overdrive
Is this the time one single second to decide?

We're going down
Bullets to the ground
We're going down
Bullets to the ground

And now I'm Flying
I cut through the atmosphere
"And now you're mind"
The wind is howling in my ears
My mind screams
"Get me out of here"
This is the time to feel
The freedom and the fear

We're going down
Bullets to the ground
We're going down
Panic all around
We're going down
At near the speed of sound
We're going down
Bullets to the ground

We're going down
Bullets to the ground
We're going down
Panic all around
We're going down
Near the speed of sound
We're going down
Bullets to the ground

Down, down, down