

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

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