Rubber Ball (space Kitchen)

Underworld

I'm a rubber ball
(Victims of success)
(We all are)
Blackbird sittin' at the kitchen door
Don't give him bread, he'll come back for more
Point to the bush where the berry grow
Rub your belly and touch your toes
We are strong
We're invincible
We are driven snow in the face of all
We are strong
We're invincible
We're a rubber ball
Blackbird shackled in a golden cage
Mother nature she shake with rage
Well, he was born with his
And I was born with mine
And there is still a dividing line
Says we are strong
We're invincible
And we are driven snow
In the face of all
We are strong
We're invincible
And we're a rubber ball
Who says we are strong
And we're invincible
And we are driven snow?

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