

Underbelly

Pop Will Eat Itself

Take a glimpse of the world as your vision unfurls
In the words of Monty Burns, "Hello Cruel World"
This is a place once said was great
But make no mistake it's only fear and hate That makes the wheels go round the trapdoor sound
That you hear as you hang as it all goes bang
Life loves a winner join the losers and the sinners
In the Underbelly Town, yeah
The Underbelly Town, yeah
The Underbelly Town, yeah Well I can see the faces souls of non-sinners
Made unclean by the rolling of the gro machine
I see the pressure from the pages of the TV
They're out to give you out, to get me Fear shakes the hand of the man as he does what he can
It's the 90's for the family plan
And the woman is led by the crap she's fed
Convinced by the mirror that her figure's getting bigger The Underbelly Town, yeah
The Underbelly Town, yeah
Down, yeah
The Underbelly Town This stuff is never enough
This stuff is never enough
This stuff is never enough
Enough, enough, enough
Is never enough The Underbelly Town, yeah
The Underbelly Town, yeah
So down, yeah
The Underbelly Town, yeah This stuff is never enough
This stuff is never enough
This stuff is never enough
Enough, enough, enough
Is never enough

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>