

Underground

Moist

Sitting by a Judas mental
Underneath where I can't tell
Found the pieces I'm destroying
Only hoped you'd be there still
Could not find a way to be it
I don't even mind this time
Here we'd like to get things over
Life love anything at all
And when the morning comes
We'll sit here and when the atom
Breaks we'll just stare
And my life goes underground
And my life goes underground
Sitting by a Judas mental
Underneath well, I've been there
Could not right, the only pieces
Test out anything you will
And when the morning comes
We'll sit here and when the atom
Breaks we'll just stare
And my life goes underground
And my life goes underground
Sitting by a Judas mental
Very well what we define
Counted up the broken pieces
Here we want to redefine
All dementia memory brought for
All the weakness we can't tell
Understood that I discover
Right here everything is well
And when the morning comes
We'll sit here and when the saddle
Breaks I'll stand still
And my life goes underground
And my life goes underground
If I left it all the same
Well, it doesn't mean that it's not personal
And I never understood why
The faces faded, it's so irrational
As the atoms start to phase
And I knew it couldn't mean that much to me
And I never understood where
The friends all go, it's not personal now

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