

# subterranean

## Maitreya

There's a clash of tunnel vision  
work and play, live and die in corridors  
people turning subterranean  
and digging in for the fall  
there's a flag arms to call a nation  
make the break from school to dole queue  
people turning radioactive  
beep beep the sensor beeps it out. come on  
Let's escape this cold world comfort  
make the break, I'll meet you on the surface  
There's a mood but no legislation  
no guarantee it's a tabloid reality  
people making good connections  
write, write, write... It up for us all  
Let's escape this cold war comfort  
make the break. I'll meet you on the surface

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