

# 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/>