

# Up With People

## Oneida

Yeah, there comes a booming sound  
It used to come from underground  
And now it emanates From a kind of welfare state  
Of the soul  
Yeah, baby of the soul And of the sweet, sweet soul  
Let's be certain  
Of the deliberate monologue  
As sure as if it will fall Across you, unto you  
Will most certainly leave the doing  
The doing undone Come on undone  
Come on undone And we are doing  
And we are screwing Up our lives today, today  
Up our lives today, today  
Up our lives today, today What's that we chanted  
It's this we planted C'mon progeny, progeny  
C'mon progeny, progeny  
C'mon progeny, progeny  
...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>