

Wonderful Underground

Atari Terror

flaming rats are crawling out
high peaks are degrading by themselves
no way how to save yourself
they wanna get you, get you,
get you overthere
their claws are reaching
their eyes are touching,
touching everywhere
their vocal cords are bleeding, screaming
and the earth is shaking down

what shall i do?
what shall i do?
no! no promise for this time...
no! no promise for this time...

no! no promise for this time...
no! no promise for this time...
everyday i heard from the underground
from the wonderful underground

no! no promise for this time...
no! no promise for this time...
amazing history
from dissolving underground

smiling pigs are living high
their right laws are made by themselves
no fake! just the new rules
they wanna stroke you, stroke you,
stroke you, right now!
their words are friendly
and mostly so much, so much convincing
everyday you wanna be closer
everyday you wanna be closer

what shall we do?
what shall we do?
no! no promise for this time..
no! no promise for this time...