

# Voices Of The Underground

## Atrocity Solution

This is why we live. and this is what we die for.  
It's flowing through my veins through my bones through my heart  
and soul.  
I can't control this feeling as it's creeping to my lips I'm screaming.  
Turn the volume up to ten and raise your glass up to that sound  
of our vision  
Free expression sing it loud and drink 'em down.  
This is the shit that makes us free and you can't tear that out  
of me.

In this age we walk beside all the music that was left behind their time.  
We can't ignore that vibrant chord and the beat drums on and on  
and on.  
In this time there is a turn the underground sound will be fuck  
in heard.  
It's in our heads and in our hearts and the beat drums on and on  
and on.

And we rise  
To the sound of the chord the moving vibration  
And we rise  
To the beat of the drum the march of the movement  
The underground will be fucking heard

This is for the free cuz this is from the underground  
Flowing through the streets through the seas and your stereo  
Forget your problems let them go and let the music take control  
.  
Turn the volume up to ten and raise your fist up to that sound  
That makes a difference in your life the sound that makes you feel  
alive.  
We'll never sell out never fall victim to conformist law.

This is the underground.  
Propose a toast to what we've found.  
In honor of this fucking sound.  
Raise 'em up and drink them down.