Here downstairs in the underground Nobody can notice him He seems to be invisible There's obsession in his eyes

Walking back and forth all day Touching nervous his soiled tie Wondering how could be his life If he had kept that fucking job

Once I was there and he told me about his life
Shining light in his eyes
And a smile to show me his pride
So self-assured
He said: "I take all life can give
Every joy, every good I've deserved"
But now there is no sign of all the previous pride

And he told me

'Man, these rails will bleed
What does life mean?
I've got no more will to live
Buried under a grave of broken dreams
I'm a victim of reality'

Fills all his mind, expands like a fire One way to escape from this misery Out of the gallery the lights of the train Are getting closer to save him from pain

And he told me
'Man, these rails will bleed
What does life mean?
I've got no more will to live
Buried under a grave of broken dreams
I'm a victim of reality'