

Underground

Harvey Danger

And you can't see yourself in the mirror any more,
And you're alone and green and cold as the sea,
And if you go down I will follow you underground,
And you can't close your eyes any more,
And you can't dream.

Just because you fucked up doesn't mean it's ok,
To stand around pulling down the roof with your hands,
Hoping nobody notices,
But if you go far I will fill your mouth with the sour taste;
And you can't hear yourself any more;
And you can't sing...

What makes you think I won't ridicule you?
What makes you think I'll avoid you?
What makes you think I'll steal your fingerprints?
What makes you think I will forget this?
What makes you think I won't hurt you?
What makes you think I won't cut you?

And you just bleed for eternal time,
And we will confess like a sea, compressed. You need me.
And if you go far I will fill your mouth with the sour taste,
And if you rile I will meet you there on a higher plane,
And if you go down I will bury you underground.