

I've seen heroic falls  
Busted lips from microphone brawls  
Angelic songs sung by all  
Within the Hardback Falls

It never mattered who you were  
Or where you worked  
It never mattered who you were  
Or what you earned

What mattered was what you gave  
And what you loved  
What mattered was what you gave  
And what was learned

Like one for all  
Whatever turn of events may come

We all live underground  
Underground where it stays warm  
Community with common sounds  
We work together to break ground

It doesn't matter who you were  
Or where you work  
It doesn't matter who you were  
Or what you earn

What matters is what you give  
And what you love  
What matters is how you live  
And if you love.