

# Underground

Moist

Sitting by a judas mantel  
underneath where i cant tell  
found the places im destroying  
only hoped youd be there still  
could not find a way to be it  
i don't even mind this time  
here wed like to get things over  
life love anything at all

and when the morning comes  
well sit here and when the atom  
breaks well just stare  
and my life goes underground  
and my life goes underground

sitting by a judas mantel  
underneath well ive been there  
could not right  
the only pieces  
test out anything you will

and when the morning comes  
well sit here and when the atom  
breaks well just stare  
and my life goes underground  
and my life goes underground

sitting by a judas mantel  
very well what we define  
counted up the broken pieces  
here we want to redefine  
all dementia memory brought for  
all the weakness we cant tell  
understood that i discover  
right here everything is well

and when the morning comes  
well sit here  
and when the saddle breaks  
ill stand still  
and my life goes underground  
and my life goes underground

if i left it all the same well it  
doesnt mean that its  
not personal  
and i never understood why the  
faces faded its so irrational  
as the atoms start to phase and  
i knew it couldnt mean that  
much to me  
and i never understood where  
the friends all go its  
not personal now