

# The Conflict Underground

Neal Morse

Sun turns as black as the day  
Night turns a cold steel gray  
I want to stay  
Where the sun cannot be found

Friends cover me in the night  
In a castle of warm colored light  
Here I will stay tucked away  
I'm underground

I thought I was coming to die  
And that's what they're thinking outside  
But I will stay lost  
'Til it's safe there to be found

Writing the book in the day  
In words that my people can say  
Here I will stay, tucked away  
I'm underground