

Living Underground

Vega, Nico

We are in demand of the truth we're children of the new world.
We wear all our scars we stand up and we fight 4 what we choose

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We are in demand of a name we are children of a free world
We strip all our clothes expose our bones and lonely toes and l
ows.

These are the reasons why, we got everything in house
Grab the hand of the ones you love we are headed underground
We are in demand of a voice we are children of the parade.
We will overthrow those tired eyes and lizard spines and teeth,

Hey we could drop bombs all day duck down to the ground
And pray you better hold on to the love now.