

# Beneath The Ground We Dwell

Psycroptic

Living underground, away from society  
Never having to face your conformed reality  
A tribe all alone, living their own way  
Incredible below ground fortress  
Constructed by our own hands  
Five unknown generations  
Following an ancient plan  
We plan to live below until above is wiped out  
You who think you are going forward  
Are really going back  
Your plans for evolution will just be your demise  
Now is the time to realise you're all going to die  
We have gone against your ways  
Our existence is assured  
Our cavernous living space has what we  
need to survive  
We have our own growing rooms  
With naturally produced light  
We have a room full of animals  
To provide our meat  
There's nothing more we need  
We don't want your poison  
We worship our own earth god  
Created by the ancient ones  
The soil holds the secret to all evolution  
We hold ceremonies every day  
Worshipping the soil  
We sacrifice our nightly meal  
On the altar of dirt  
We have a point to work to  
To make our nation huge  
Make our home stretch around the world  
Increase our army too  
We must take over the world  
Make it our own, the earth we must control  
So you can't f\*\*k it any more  
You know we will take away  
Your pathetic lives, and work to increase the  
productivity (of mankind)  
Try and set it right