Underneath

When you lie There's a train where the dead speak Of things they've done And how they always won We know they never won We know his number's done

Just when you realize You go underneath for all wrong You go underneath when we realize You go underneath

There's no lights When you fail The check's in the mail Speak of things we've done And how we never won I think our number's done

Just when you realize You go underneath for all wrong You go underneath when we realize You go underneath