

# Underground Atmosphere Hostile

Tankard

Long time ago  
We found this place  
Thousands of years  
We crossed the interstellar space  
World after world  
Sowing the seeds  
Another planet  
For a new genetic breed

This atmosphere is hostile  
That's why we have to meet  
Underground  
You're like a death-bringing storm  
Come, see your ancestors  
Underground

We gave them mind  
Taught our love  
And then retired deep down  
To the planet's core  
Over the time  
Their cultures grew  
But they developed violence,  
And that was new

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Religion is the root of sin  
Killing the weak  
They let the genocide begin  
They know no bounds  
They learned to lie  
The human race has failed  
And now they're gonna die

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You had the earth for a while  
Destroyed it all, mile for mile  
And so you're gonna die  
Our wrath will cover the sun  
Because we have to move on  
Your corpses will remain  
Underground