

Seasons Change In The Underground

The Moog

We don't feel the same
The nights are useless
There's noone left to blame
If we all give way less
Friends don't care no more
Why should I then
I'd dance but where's the floor

It's time to let it go / Everyone says
My dreams are way too slow
They only end up in stress
I'm the last who's drinking here
The doors are closing
The noise can't kill the fear

Seasons change in the underground
Noone cares but
Something's lost and it can't be found
A million band(s) shout oh so loud
But none of them knows really what to say
The kids don't care they just like them for a day

We have to find another aim
Did you really think it's worth to wait?
You know it'll never be the same, nooo