

## Down Where We Belong

:Wumpscut:

There are two types of men on our mother earth  
Some have all the luck some just live in dirt  
There are several types of the color of the skin  
But what's crucial is to lose or win  
You feel so alive where the eagles cry  
And you feel so strong on a mountain high  
But in fact you are at his bottom just  
His unattainable top seems to be a must

We will stay down  
Down where we belong

And the rain keeps knocking on our mother earth  
And the snow keeps falling is it really worth  
To live through this ache and to die at last  
When you're predestined and the die is cast  
Our thoughts are fading in a time that melts  
Our flesh is fading as we've always felt  
But we kid ourselves to meet heaven's feast  
To rise up to god and to be released

We will stay down  
Down where we belong

You belong to us to the human scrap  
Which will never win and succumbs in traps  
That are set by others with deceitfulness  
And you stumble into with thankfulness  
No one knows if we are to survive the storm  
But I tell you man you are just a worm  
Just a little error on a hopeless crust  
You are sleazy man and your limbs will rust

We will stay down  
Down where we belong.