

# Living On The Underground

Alex Day

Listen to the gasping as it rips away  
Slam against the wall because you got no say  
Bodies all around you so you can't escape  
Feel like they could turn and crawl into my brain

Living on the underground  
Guess it's time to put you down  
Never gonna let you out  
Nobody can make a sound

Shake a little longer and you'll lose your mind  
Don't think you can get to either door in time  
Panic when you feel the heat between your eyes  
Holding on to anything that you can find

You're living on the underground  
Guess it's time to put you down  
Never gonna let you out  
Nobody can make a sound

Pick up every whisper when the air's so thin  
People treating you as if you mean nothing  
Hitting all the senses making your head spin  
Crowds and crowds and crowds and crowds  
And crowds and crowds and crowds and crowds  
And crowds and crowds and crowds and crowds are packing  
in

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