

## Sub-Basement

Pentagram

Ever since I started out I keep on sinkin' in the pit  
times change called my name told me that  
I'd grow out of it  
out of step and time  
ain't worth a dime  
or they told me so  
I'll stay a wrong sided hit  
I don't like what's on the radio  
torn down and been condemned  
like a tenement now  
but in the trap door cellar  
there's a special lamp glow  
and still down deeper  
where you cannot see with eyes  
is the ramp to the damp  
where the sub-basement cries  
no escape  
through the years and the tears  
under black cloud skies  
seems the lower that I go  
is where my true heart lies  
and when I'm stuck in the thick of it  
there's no need to roam  
some think of me as fried but it's a choice all my own  
I've been called a dinosaur relic  
stuck in the twilight zone  
but stickin' in the sub-basement  
keeps me lit to the bone  
like the bats hanging dormant  
in their nocturnal fleet  
I'm still around underground  
gettin' my peace without sleep  
no escape  
there's no way out  
no doubt  
no way out  
so when the strands on the spiders loom  
cast a glow in the room  
won't be long for the web has caught a new prey for doom  
and there ain't no worry  
about any fee or rent  
as long as cement songs keep climbing  
out of the sub-basement  
ain't no worry about no fee  
and there ain't any rent  
as long as cement songs keep climbin' out of the  
sub-basement  
no escape  
ain't no doubt - no way out - no doubt  
sssshhhh - aaaahhhh