The city underneath
That passes by
The city on top of the world
Is the victem to
Whatever we do

Everywhere we turn away
To find another to never return
As were passing through
The city we view

Way down
They wake you
They sit in the streets
And wave at you
The city beaneath
Away from you

They sit in the streets And wave at you The city beneath

And there the same as I'm the same as you

Everywhere I look
The people stare in the direction
That thier headed for

In herds that they move Through streets under you

If they ever find a way to exist Without pushing themselves to a war Until all that they lose Can't ever be used

Way down