

NIGHT LIVING

Atomic Rooster

In the heat of the sun
With other people living underground
And with the shape of a face
We have lovers of night making sound, crying

We hear the message going around?
There's not a sound, there's not a sound
It's a system, where's the law?
We want the truth the secrets living underground

Living underground.

There might be more ways than one
To help, to help me carry on, oh woah!
There lies a message over there
With no one ever, no one ever truly cares, no woah!

We hear the message going around?
There's not a sound, there's not a sound
It's a system, where's the law?
We want the truth the secrets living underground

Living underground x 4
Oh, help, help, help, oooohhhh!