

Voices Of The Underground

Atrocity Solution

This is why we live. and this is what we die for.
It's flowing through my veins through my bones through my heart
and soul.
I can't control this feeling as it's creeping to my lips I'm screaming.
Turn the volume up to ten and raise your glass up to that sound
of our vision
Free expression sing it loud and drink 'em down.
This is the shit that makes us free and you can't tear that out
of me.

In this age we walk beside all the music that was left behind their time.
We can't ignore that vibrant chord and the beat drums on and on
and on.
In this time there is a turn the underground sound will be fuck
in heard.
It's in our heads and in our hearts and the beat drums on and on
and on.

And we rise
To the sound of the chord the moving vibration
And we rise
To the beat of the drum the march of the movement
The underground will be fucking heard

This is for the free cuz this is from the underground
Flowing through the streets through the seas and your stereo
Forget your problems let them go and let the music take control
.
Turn the volume up to ten and raise your fist up to that sound
That makes a difference in your life the sound that makes you feel
alive.
We'll never sell out never fall victim to conformist law.

This is the underground.
Propose a toast to what we've found.
In honor of this fucking sound.
Raise 'em up and drink them down.