

## Rubber Ball (Space Kitchen)

Underworld

I'm a rubber ball  
(Victims of success  
We all are...)

Blackbird sittin' at the kitchen door  
Don't give him bread he'll come back for more  
Point to the bush where the berry grow  
Rub your belly and touch your toes

We are strong  
We're invincible  
We are driven snow in the face of all  
We are strong  
We're invincible  
We're a rubber ball

Blackbird shackled in a golden cage  
Mother nature she shake with rage  
Well he was born with his  
And I was born with mine  
And there is still a dividing line  
Says we are strong  
We're invincible  
And we are driven snow  
In the face of all  
We are strong  
We're invincible  
And we're a rubber ball

Who says we are strong  
And we're invincible  
And we are driven snow...?