

## Wonderful Underground

Atari Terror

flaming rats are crawling out  
high peaks are degrading by themselves  
no way how to save yourself  
they wanna get you, get you,  
get you overthere  
their claws are reaching  
their eyes are touching,  
touching everywhere  
their vocal cords are bleeding, screaming  
and the earth is shaking down

what shall i do?  
what shall i do?  
no! no promise for this time...  
no! no promise for this time...

no! no promise for this time...  
no! no promise for this time...  
everyday i heard from the underground  
from the wonderful underground

no! no promise for this time...  
no! no promise for this time...  
amazing history  
from dissolving underground

smiling pigs are living high  
their right laws are made by themselves  
no fake! just the new rules  
they wanna stroke you, stroke you,  
stroke you, right now!  
their words are friendly  
and mostly so much, so much convincing  
everyday you wanna be closer  
everyday you wanna be closer

what shall we do?  
what shall we do?  
no! no promise for this time..  
no! no promise for this time...