

Underground

The Angels

Wanted to be a midnight slave
Never cared for the day
Saw a white rider on a painted horse
Come my way
Started dancing in circles
Down the alleys of the maze
Stood on the edge of a total eclipse
In the moon and the stars and the haze

I'm going down
Way down
Yeah, I'm going down
To the underground

Young fool, clear fool, put to the test
Staring at me
Guardian angel locking the door
But she's keeping the key
I could hear she was calling me
I heard the ancient sound
Leaving no trace, go to a place
Where I could never be found

I'm going down (down)
Way, way down (down)
Yeah, I'm going down (down)
To the underground (underground)

I know it's off limits
Where I go is nobody's business
Don't wanna show I'm living underground

I walked out on a one-way track
I walked out, now I can't go back
When the lights are too bright
I hide in the night, I'm alone

I could hear she was calling me
I heard the ancient sound
Of leaving no trace, go to a place
Where I could never be found

I'm going down (down)
To the underground (down)
Way, way down (down)
I'm gonna find my way
Yeah, through the underground

Tastes the ash in his mouth
Red, blood-red nails

Listen, I've got to know if you're here
I got to know if you're near
Are you with me in the underground?
Underground