

# 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