# Underground

**The Pack A.D.**

I been thinkin' 'bout a place I'd like to go
Somewhere far away or maybe below
All this world is tearin' me apart
Gonna dig me a hole, just don't know where to start
But I don't wanna do this by myself
I'm takin' you with me and no one else
I'm thinkin' 'bout a place further down
Just me and you, baby, we're goin' underground

Maybe Venus, Jupiter, or Mars
They sound pretty good, hell, but they're all too far
No, I think somewhere here on Earth will do
I got a plan, but I will need a shovel or two
I'm tired of livin', don't feel love anymore
Let's build our own city beneath this worn-out floor
We won't have to work or have to pay rent
Just me and you, baby, alone again

Maybe above a war would begin
Possibly World War 3 or nuclear end
But we'd be safe from the worry and woe
We'd be safe 3000 miles below
Or maybe above the world would begin
Fightin' for freedom, religion, or sin
But we wouldn't hear the screamin'
Or the death from above
'Cause down here baby, there ain't nothin' but love
All right!