

# The Subterranean

Zero Hour

ITS PROGRESS HAS NO LIMITS  
AND NEITHER DO THE EYES  
OF THE SUBTERRANEAN CYNIC  
THE ONE WHO MUST HIDE  
FOR ALL THIS TIME  
HE HAS CHOSEN A WAR PATH  
HE WILL END ITS GREED  
FEELING BEINGS FEELING  
NOTHING  
I WILL SET ITS LIMIT  
FOR MY FUTURE HAS NO HOME  
THE SNAKE IS IN THE GARDEN  
I GO ON ALONE  
I'M IN ITS YESTERDAYS I'VE SEEN IT RISE  
ESCAPED BY THINKING TWICE I LIVE SO IT MUST DIE  
I'M THE MYSTIC I'M THE ONE  
I'M THE SEASONS IT'S THE SUN  
I'M THE MOON YOU'RE ITS NEED  
I WILL MAKE IT BLEED  
I'M THE MOON IT IS THE SUN  
I 'LL ECLIPSE ALL THAT IT'S DONE  
I'LL BRING RENEWAL THROUGH DESTRUCTION  
I WILL MAKE IT SEE  
THIS IS A WARNING OF NO COMPROMISE  
THE ARROGANT WILL BE MADE HUMBLE  
THE IGNORANT WILL BE MADE WISE

Music: J. Tipton & T. Tipton

Lyrics: E. Rosvold