

The Black Halos, Underground

It's nothing you can wear
the fascist anti-fashion jades me
and no one's running scared
I wanna smash the mold that made me

Somehow I think it's all gone wrong
'cause now I find myself in a world where I belong
and I won't be staying long

'cause the underground ain't underground no more
no the underground ain't underground no more
and I don't know what's in store
but to me we all look bored
'cause the underground ain't underground no more

There's nothing left to prove
everybody's nuts and bleeding
my pain has been abused
It sounds the same but it's lost the feeling

Somehow I think we lost our way
'cause now I find myself in a world afraid to hate
and I just can't relate

'cause the underground ain't underground no more
no the underground ain't underground no more
and I don't know what's in store
It's become their corporate whore
'cause the underground ain't underground no more

'cause the underground ain't underground no more
no the underground ain't underground no more
and I don't know what's in store
look at me I'm fucking bored
'cause the underground ain't underground no more