

# The Exploited, Down Below

My ears are filled with a deafening roar  
A howling wind and the temperature soars  
The houses crack the city falls  
A deadly dust brings death to all  
IN THE SHELTERS DOWN BELOW  
THEY COULDN'T CARE LESS  
THEY DON'T WANT TO KNOW  
IN THE SHELTERS DOWN BELOW  
THEY COULDN'T CARE LESS THEY DON'T WANT TO KNOW  
Adults and children wander through the streets  
They scream with pain with blistered feet  
You're all going to die a horrible death  
A living death that will eat your flesh  
As your eyes melt they drink champagne  
While your body burns they feel no pain  
You're all going to die for a government cause  
But why should we die for the chosen few