Dri, Level 7

Way down here on level 7 So far from the radiation Push-button soldiers underground Stationed seven levels down We're even deeper than the president We are permanent residents We're here for the duration Only we could kill the world All of us at pb command We're prepared to make the last stand We have been provided for Food and water have been stored Much deeper than the politicians Scientists and top technicians Way down here on level 7 Hiding from the radiation We've got this to worry about If there's a leak, there's no way out There's five thousand feet of rock That should be enough to block The side effects brought by our destruction We can only feel privileged No word from 1 through 5 Must assume no one left alive Way down here on level 7 Dying from the radiation Level 6 reports symptoms Caused only by radiation sickness Some of us are feeling ill Starts with vomiting and chills No one answers on the radio The end will surely come, but slowly Good-bye from all of us Way down here on level 7

[Lyrics: brecht]