

Guster, New Underground

welcome you're under control
and buried like a mole
1000 feet below
waiting we're all that we've got
our reputation's shot
a 90 story fall

no one here can make a sound
we're all ghosts in this town
we are standing in the trenches of the new
underground

pipe down stay under control
it's getting so absurd
soon everything will turn

it's out time to see the sun

there'll be a crack and our day will come
maybe then we'll be the ones
you never can be sure the shot heard
round the world

no one here can make a sound
we're just ghosts in this town
we are standing in the trenches of the new
underground

no one here can make a sound
we're just ghosts in this town
we are standing in the trenches of the new underground
all the walls are coming down
we're still hanging around
we are digging in the trenches of the new
underground