

# Hot Water Music, Southeast First

i've seen heroic falls  
busted lips from microphone brawls  
angelic songs sung by all within the Hardback walls

it never mattered who you were or where you worked  
it never mattered who you were or what you earned  
what mattered was what you gave and what you loved  
what mattered was what you gave and what was learned

like one for all for one whatever turn of events may come

we all live underground, underground where it stays warm  
community with common sounds  
we work together to break ground

it doesn't matter who you are or where you work  
it doesn't matter who you are or what you earn  
what matters is what you give and what you love  
what matters is how you live and if you love