

Montrose, Underground

Take me now or take me underground
Send me to meet my dark, dark sky.
Lord, help a sinner
Lord, help a fool
Take me now or let me die.
Well you take me and you break me
Well you take me and you break me.
Take me now or take me underground
Well change me into a maggot pie.
Still, if you want some, go and get your spoon
Eagles devouring a silver moon.
One by one we've been strolling down the line,
One by one they're always taking up my space
and up my time.
One by one companies crawling out my ears,
One by one they're all burning up my space
and up my years.
Well you take me and you break me
And you make me your slave.
Well you take me and you break me
And you make me your slave.