

Onesidezero, Underground

see mother will,
hold the children from,
all the world's pain
father still,
looks deep with eyes of hate
folding our arms,
when the happiness,
falls apart from,
all was unknown,
until you create, the game
so it's time
clear our minds
underground
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
follow the gun,
quench the thirst for love,
that you have kept from,
only son,
that has held you up so high
felt like the world,
has been pushed away,
and back again, when
mother, will you,
protect all of us, somehow?
so it's time
clear our minds
underground
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
no
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
shut your eyes
shut your eyes