

# Pop Will Eat Itself, Underbelly

Take a glimpse of the world  
As your vision unfurls  
In the words of Monty Burns  
&quot;Hello Cruel World&quot;  
This is a place  
Once said was great  
But make no mistake  
It's only fear and hate  
That makes the wheels go round  
The Trapdoor Sound  
That you hear as you hang  
As it all goes bang

Life loves a winner  
Join the losers and the sinners  
In.... The Underbelly Town

The Underbelly Town. (x2)

I can see the faces  
Souls of non-sinners  
Made unclean  
By the rolling of the machine  
I see the pressure  
&gt;From the pages of the TV  
They're out to get you  
Out to get me.

Fear shakes the hand of the man  
As he does what he can  
It's the 90's for the family plan  
And the woman is led  
By the crap she's fed  
Convinced by the mirror  
That her figure's getting bigger

The Underbelly Town (x2)  
Down, yeah  
The Underbelly Town

This stuff is never enough... (x3)  
Enough, enough, enough  
Is never enough

The Underbelly Town (x2)  
Down, yeah  
The Underbelly Town

This stuff is never enough... (x3)  
Enough, enough, enough  
Is never enough