

# Progress, Tales From The Downside

I'd like to dedicate this song to a place I still call my home.  
Even though it seems I haven't been there for quite a while.  
This city bathed in orange light. Heaven at day, a hell at night.  
They think the south is filled with farms and do not see the murder.

(Chorus)  
Tales from the (4x)  
Downside

A fallen girl is turning tricks, the cash she makes she spends on fix.  
Another angel of despair in streets so cold and lonely.

(Chorus)

The mines are missed since they are gone, as life keeps struggling along.  
"Why should we care?" is the reply. Another wasted generation.

(Chorus)

Ut noorden zeet ut hat ut zjwoar, mar vier weiten nog wie ut woar.  
De koempel mos oeteindelijk weg, samen mit osse toekomst.  
Ze hant neet zoe good noagedacht uever os leve zoenger pracht.  
Auch vier willen inne weeg noar leeve zoenger zurge.

(Chorus)

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(English translation last verse:)

The north says life is tough, but we still remember how it was.  
The miner had to leave eventually, together with our future.  
They didn't think so well about what brought our lives without beauty.  
We too want a road to a life without worries  
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