

# Rage, From The Underworld

Hey don't walk on by  
you, don't stomp on my face  
Once I was like you  
I didn't care for nothing else  
had no sense for more than money and fame  
power and greed and the so called honour

Now I am gone and my body lies cold  
not much is left, so I pray

From the underworld, oh, listen now!  
From the underworld, oh, listen now!  
Listen now!

Time - I never had  
rushed through a restless day  
You seem to be blind, too,  
when luck comes your way

You had no patience with people who cared  
until you lost them and when you grow old  
you'll be a lonely rich man without hope  
there's more to be than we see

From the underworld, oh, listen now!  
From the underworld, oh, listen now!  
Listen now!