

# Skid Row, Down From Underground

Building shrines to gods you'll never know  
Praying for rain, settling for snow  
Spinning out of times to beats impaired  
Do you know your name?  
Do you even care?

Can you live your life  
staring at the lights  
Naked on the ice?  
If it comes too fast, will you get it back  
when it all goes black?

Down  
Goin' down  
Goin' down from  
Down from underground

Icons that you hail are all mechanical  
Feeling the pull  
lost in the fold  
Digging through a hole of discontent  
What did you learn?  
Or did you forget?

Can you live your life  
staring at the lights  
Naked on the ice?  
If it comes too fast, will you get it back  
when it all goes black?

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And just what should real life be  
Why don't you show me, the fiction of reality  
The so called life that I see  
And just what real life should be  
Can't be what you have shown me

If it comes too fast, will you get it back  
when it all goes black?

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