

Stabilizers, Underground

Hear the sound - it's calling out from empty faces all around
Feel the night - its tender arms are wrapped around me much too tight
Breathe the air - it comes to me but it will never take me there
I see the light - but it's only a blinding flash in my eye

Hear the sound - the whispers around you now
The sounds cutting through somehow
The shadows are calling out - the sounds of the underground

I move in time - to a world I'm leaving far behind
I see a face - a shattered dream in a broken place
I touch the ground - it trembles to that familiar sound
I separate - right from wrong from love from hate