## Psycore "Beneath The Ground We Dwell"

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Living underground, away from society Never having to face your conformed reality A tribe all alone, living their own way Incredible below ground fortress Constructed by our own hands Five unknown generations Following an ancient plan We plan to live below until above is wiped out You who think you are going forward Are really going back Your plans for evolution will just be your demise Now is the time to realise you're all going to die We have gone against your ways Our existence is assured Our cavernous living space has what we Need to survive We have our own growing rooms With naturally produced light We have a room full of animals To provide our meat There's nothing more we need We don't want your poison We worship our own earth god Created by the ancient ones The soil holds the secret to all evolution We hold ceremonies every day Worshipping the soil We sacrifice our nightly meal On the altar of dirt We have a point to work to To make our nation huge Make our home stretch around the world Increase our army too We must take over the world Make it our own, the earth we must control So you can't fuck it any more You know we will take away Your pathetic lives, and work to increase the Productivity (of mankind) Try and set it right

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