

A Maddel "Underground"

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Black gold deep in the ground
Your arms in priceless blood
Your teeth got stuck in diamond
Made of children tears of the world

Deeper and deeper in veins hell machine
Lower and lower as the blue ocean is
Harder and harder of tomorrow you think
And in your frozen eyes white shadow slips

Sometimes we are cruel kids
And we can hear the future sounds
Sometimes we are wise grown-ups
But we don't look back in the past
We think we are gods
But these calculations are false
Save Our Souls!

White life deep in your mind
Fingers sink into priceless dust
Mother-flower is trampled at last
And red poppy grows in the blood

Deeper and deeper in veins hell machine

Lower and lower as the blue ocean is
Harder and harder of tomorrow you think
And in your frozen eyes white shadow slips

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