

# Underground

## Pokey LaFarge

A hurricane is brewing in the East  
While forest fires rage in the West  
But when the New Madrid Line, breaks our poor spine  
That's it, there isn't anymore Tornadoes twisting in the South  
While a blizzard blows down from the North  
When them old tectonic plates, set off that big earthquake  
Cities will crumble from shore to shore So get ready, get ready  
Listen everybody, can't you hear that sound?  
From the underground, can't you hear that sound  
From the underground, can't you hear that sound  
The end won't come from disease  
And it won't be from any nuclear bomb  
The ground beneath our feet, will rise up to meet  
The fire in the sky, becoming one  
If there is a God, he's of the land  
And he does not favor any man  
Father Time has the final say, but it doesn't matter anyway  
Mother Nature has made a deal and now it's done From the underground, can't you hear that  
sound, can't you hear that sound  
From the underground, can't you hear that sound, comin' up from the underground

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