

Black Train Jack, The Struggle

I can see the degree to how strange he feels
Talking to me is such a big deal
He wants to throw his past away
That attitude is right at his heels
Doesn't know exactly how to feel
The truth is scaring him away
Where do you go to prove you're a man
Like a kid that can't understand
What's a truth and what's a lie
You can turn it off or turn it on
Having that switch proves something wrong
I see the struggle in his eyes
His whole demeanor is being rude
Once a confrontation has been ensued
The chaos proves too much to take
There's a fight between right and wrong
I hope it doesn't take too long
We need an answer right away