

Gyroscope, Midnight Express

Train, of thought
I've been riding on has been derailed
all lives were lost
My, seat, of choice
had been taken up by someone's corpse
guess I'll just stand
Try, this time, to recover memories
colours fade to a dull shade
This, train, of thought
I've been riding on has been derailed
all lives were lost
Did i turn?
Did i turn?
Did i turn?
Did i turn away?
Did i turn?
Did i turn away?
Did i turn?
Did i turn away?
Did i turn?
Did i turn away?