

House Of Large Sizes, Cold-Train

Read about a trip in a magazine
And it was (?) strange
And I thought that I might take a train
You hit the liver, not the brain
Just tryin' to be myself
Better me than someone else
I don't beleive I've ever seen
Or felt just life a fiend
And if I ask and am in doubt
You know, sometimes I wish that I was dead
Just tryin' to be myself
Better me than someone else
Read about a trip in a magazine
And it was (?) strange
And I thought that I might take the train
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