

# Josh Turner, Long Black Train

There's a long black train comin' down the line,  
Feeding off the souls that are lost and cryin'.  
Rails of sin, only evil remains.  
Watch out, brother, for that long black train.  
Look to the heaven's, you can look to the sky.  
You can find redemption staring back into your eyes.  
There is protection and there's peace the same:  
Burnin' your ticket for that long black train.

'Cause there's victory in the Lord, I say.  
Victory in the Lord.  
Cling to the Father and his Holy name,  
And don't go ridin' on that long black train.

There's an engineer on that long black train,  
Makin' you wonder if the ride is worth the pain.  
He's just a-waitin' on your heart to say:  
"Let me ride on that long black train."

But you know there's victory in the Lord, I say.  
Victory in the Lord.  
Cling to the Father and his Holy name,  
And don't go ridin' on that long black train.

Well, I can hear the whistle from a mile away.  
It sounds so good but I must stay away.  
That train is a beauty makin' everybody stare,  
But its only destination is the middle of nowhere.

But you know there's victory in the Lord, I say.  
Victory in the Lord.  
Cling to the Father and his Holy name,  
And don't go ridin' on that long black train.

I said cling to the Father and his Holy name,  
And don't go ridin' on that long black train.

Yeah, watch out brother for that long black train.  
That devil's drivin' that long black train.