

Lagwagon, Train

My inspiration note
the sympathy
They've taken everything you want and they
left you all alone

My setting sun, self appointed,
I am a fraud
You are the martyr
It's decided and I owe you several worlds
I can tell you...

Rat in the sewer, scraps they left behind
Once their visionary, and they all have robbed you blind
Your broken records playing for
None fabricate song
Amputated creative tongue
You sing on and on and on
I can tell you why

I'm bringing you down,
calling you out,
taking your shield
It's easier now
Years have been kind
Distance between
has given hind sight
I jumped a train

Your tragedy so easy to read,
is bitter envy
They're reaping all the lowly benefits
You missed the train they stole
and you've never...

I'm burning you down,
calling you out,
taking your shield
It's easier now
Years have been kind
Distance between has given hind sight
I'm on a train.