

New Musik, A Train On Twisted Tracks

They couldn't see
All the things that we couldn't see
And we couldn't be
the people we all wanted to be
We go following on
Until we come to a stand
At the stations we made
At the stations we made
Like a train on twisted tracks
Afraid, delayed
Like a train on twisted tracks
Fate never lies
It's everywhere in plain black and white
And we have to admit
We never know if wrong isn't right
But we go following on
Until we come to a stand
At the stations we made
At the stations we made
Like a train on twisted tracks
Afraid, delayed
Like a train on twisted tracks