

# Pedro The Lion, Transcontinental

Engine severs lower legs  
I feel my bruised heart beating  
Spinal cord remains intact  
Still sending and receiving

Lying back on shoulder blades  
The cargo rushing past  
Missing limbs beneath the cars  
Twitching on the tracks

Click, clack, now handicapped  
North am transcontinental

I remember as I bleed  
Certain tales of bravery  
A man who's legs were crushed beneath  
A fallen evergreen tree  
He decided he would chop them off above the knee  
To sacrifice his shins and feet to make his torso free

The luxury of having been spared the hard part  
You'd think would be enough for me to pull this off  
But I'm left to bleed to death  
Now all the man I've ever been  
North am transcontinental