

Silent Majority, Windows Down

sitting next to this train on the track side
admiring what I have completed
it's my name and the name of another one
that I have painted that I have laid out
on the side of this metal beast
on the side of this metal beast and it rolls on
it moves from town to town
it covers the same ground
one day this train came back to me
and my name it was still there
but the names of the other ones have faded
so I touched them up
the best i could
tried to make everything the way it was
but paint wont stick to the side of a rusted train
just like painting them in the rain and it rolls on
it moves from town to town
it covers the same ground
this train came back a second time
and my name it was still there
yes it was just the same
you know it had never changed
and the names of the other ones were nowhere to be scene
stripped away by time and the elements
stripped away and it rolls on
it moves from town to town it covers the same ground
it covers the same damn ground
walking up the track side
with this flashlight in my hand