

Squad Five-O, Train Of Shame

I'm a dealer in the middle
No left or right side sitter
I never make it going solo
But when I'm lying on my pillow

I'm a sugar-fisted pistol shoot a worldwide missile
Stop the train of shame a-coming with a huggle and a kissle
I'm tearing up the track and I ain't never going back
Just wanna change and re-arrange, re-build and stack

So step away and let the train leave town
Don't put out your hand it's gonna run you down
You don't put out your hand to stop a moving train
Boy you'll get run down

I'm a healer if you're willing
Something inside me more appealing
I'm all but nothing when without it
A real monster with no feelings

We are all little triggers
In every little thing we figure
Yeah you're a natural born explosive
Like dynamite or slightly bigger
And you could blow, here we go

I said, "What you're thinking now is bigger than you think it is
And every time you're thinking that, well brother, you should think again
You see the trouble is if you and me see eye to eye
And you re-think your life and no more innocents they have to die
Will it stop at you and what you do just become history
I just don't see peace that way it's all too much a mystery
I just want to change and re-arrange, re-build and stack on it
I don't want that train to instant bliss, I know they're full of it
They're calling "all aboard" at full speed, I see you standing there
But I know they don't care
Get off the track"