

Twilightning, Train to Bedlam

Fancy dreams of a reckless queen
Ready for a deeper trance
A twisted mind, one of a kind
Just asked if he wanted to dance

He lost his way, a slow decay
There's someone pulling the strings
Lost his cool, a noble fool
She didn't feel a thing, just see it...

I'm here the fool, and diving down
In a train to bedlam, a king without a crown
I lost my cool for a sudden drive
In a train to bedlam, there's no soul alive

A little fun with a loaded gun
Time for a deeper trance
A deeper dive, no soul alive
Just asked if he wanted to dance

I'm here the fool, and diving down
In a train to bedlam, a king without a crown
I lost my cool for a sudden drive
In a train to bedlam, there's no soul alive