

## Train Of Salvation

A Camp

I walked on every road now  
I followed the signs  
I'm traveling on my own now  
With no peace of mind  
I'm at the battle station  
And i'm out of my truck  
My final departure is near  
I'm leaving endless black tunnels  
For a wide-open field  
I'm blank and i'm out of beer

I'm waiting for a train of salvation  
Steaming with a glow into my head  
To know my very needs and my station  
And to dry up every tear I've ever shed

My charcoal is desire  
Eternal release  
I know there is a fire  
An engine of peace  
To change my desperate moment  
To a time-table role  
And take me to the end of the line  
I bought a no-return ticket  
From a station I'm saint  
I'm broke but my ride's divine

I'm waiting for a train of salvation  
Steaming with a glow into my head  
To know my very needs and my station  
And to dry up every tear i've ever shed

I'm at the battle station  
Being reason or rhyme  
But it seems like I'm finally on time  
Because the platform is shaking  
The concrete is cracking  
I'm leaving it all behind

I'm ready for a train of salvation  
Steaming with a glow into my head  
To know my very needs and my station  
And to dry up every tear i've ever shed