

Freight Train

Brand New Sin

Times I didn't care
In a life of despair
Living without thought or remorse
My hatred throwing life off course

World spins out of control
How to get back I don't know
Better hold on real tight
Right becomes left wrong becomes right

Whoah-god help me
I'm like a runaway train and there aint no turning back

Whoah-can't trust me
Cause I'll just smile to your face then I'll stab you in the back

Heads down
Distress
Eyes cold
Faceless
In my head and in my chest
Short breaths no time to rest

Whoah-god help me
Im like a runaway train and there aint no turning back
Whoah-can't trust me
Cause I'll just smile to your face then I'll stab you in the back