The night is so cold
the wall is so concrete
your eyes are so dark
when I see U in the street
so far from the Clear Light
so close to the Dead End
surrounded by the Unknown
the rest of your time to spend

livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway... livin' in a subway train

I know I won't get no far on this cut-off line and don't ask me for no money 'cos ich hab' kein I know that livin' here gives me no hope hope is not what I need

I'll sell it for some dope livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway... livin' in a subway train

today I saw a boy
he came down to hide
from what he hated most:
the World Outside
he knows no way back
he's come to stay
wish he met another Christ
before it's too late

livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway train livin' in a subway... livin' in a subway train