

Somewhere along the railway a body divided in two  
Somewhere between the screams, those visions were never seen

I understood the voice  
An ancient sacrifice  
Buried in wreck  
To rise up in a gaze

In marches the bitter man. Fire away again and again  
Hang dry curtains are down. Sink down in dumping grounds

Sirens scream in your head when the march lingers on  
Hear the echoes of the ceremonial doom