

## The Pilot: P Train

### Fearless Vampire Killers

For years I was told that I was worth no more than  
Engine oil on my betters' boots  
But I bore it all, their words laced with venomous  
Envy steaming like opium in a junkie's pipe

I've seen idols fall, had my share of battles with  
Higher powers taking everything I have  
If in death I'm free then hip-hip-hooray  
I can make a stand  
I can die like a man with your skull between my hands

In whatever lands lie beyond poisoned veil  
With a hand on heart I swear we'll meet again  
For now I know they're coming for me  
But I'll outwit them you see I'm not naive  
Climb on board  
It's the mother fucking P Train

From one chance remark, my anger compelled me to  
Violence, and now I'm paying for it with my life  
A sad-sad affair, a towering injustice  
But I'm not alone  
In being shit on by those in control

In whatever lands lie beyond poisoned veil  
With a hand on heart I swear we'll meet again  
For now I know they're coming for me  
But I'll outwit them you see I'm not naive  
Climb on board  
It's the mother fucking P Train

We ride for glory in the ailing sunlight  
We ride for glory and for death before night...  
We ride for glory in the ailing sunlight  
We ride for glory and for death before night...

(In those lands beyond this poisoned veil  
Swear with a hand on heart we'll meet again  
In those lands beyond this poisoned veil  
Swear with a hand on heart we'll meet again)