

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
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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)