

## Train

## Lagwagon

My inspiration note  
the sympathy  
They've taken everything you want and they  
left you all alone

My setting sun, self appointed,  
I am a fraud  
You are the martyr  
It's decided and I owe you several worlds  
I can tell you...

Rat in the sewer, scraps they left behind  
Once their visionary, and they all have robbed you blind  
Your broken records playing for  
None fabricate song  
Amputated creative tongue  
You sing on and on and on  
I can tell you why

I'm bringing you down,  
calling you out,  
taking your shield  
It's easier now  
Years have been kind  
Distance between  
has given hind sight  
I jumped a train

Your tragedy so easy to read,  
is bitter envy  
They're reaping all the lowly benefits  
You missed the train they stole  
and you've never...

I'm burning you down,  
calling you out,  
taking your shield  
It's easier now  
Years have been kind  
Distance between has given hind sight  
I'm on a train.