

## Tracks of Decay

Light This City

Here comes the train, pained and wailing  
Eye focused on you warily, but still unblinking  
Is this the one I'm supposed to bring?  
For this next journey, endless and complex  
Injuries you'll never be prepared to dress  
A hundred stops you'll sleep away  
Then wake to wish you hadn't and  
You take your time packing light  
I never could comprehend  
How it took you hours to finally end  
Up with a list of twenty forgotten things  
To the naive eye (not the headlight),  
You might appear to actually care for something  
But you're not guarding this life with your own,  
Just risking mine  
What a fucking waste. This time

Remember when I said you were bound to make another  
mistake?  
Was it stupidity or a self-fulfilling prophecy?  
Self-fulfilled, I should say  
Unless you were planning on  
One more fuck-up today?  
Another idiot's dance, are we just supposed to watch  
and laugh?  
We're far from amused; in fact we might as well be  
lying on the tracks

Here comes the crash, too fast to catch my heart,  
Propelled from my chest while my body  
Lurched and halted with the brakes  
While everything else seems to slow around me  
I can't believe this is happening again  
I was never meant to be here, I complain  
Because for a moment, the ride was steady,  
But your devastation was inevitable  
Expected, yet unavoidable,  
Like the cycle of natural wildfire  
The peril is far too close  
To allow any delay in my stride  
The deaths and wounds are far too real  
For me just to stand and gape, wide-eyed  
Like the crowd  
That can't help themselves, or us  
I'm sorry, but I won't be entertained by your train  
wreck life

Will it be neglect or abuse  
That puts you underground?  
Your tracks are sore from overuse  
And they're finally wearing down  
A scar for every accident  
New waste to block the way  
All aboard your train wreck life  
Last stop, Tracks of Decay!