

## But The Trains Run On Time

Mansun

This room's dimensions  
I know them off by heart by now  
They're stored, remembered  
And this disturbs me, my personality  
I'm living longer  
There's less insomnia and stress  
Not too rebellious  
Today I strictly live by all the rules I set

And now we harbour regret  
For taking sweets from children's hands  
We may deteriorate  
But the trains will run on time  
The trains will not be late

And we as children  
Imagine perfect lives ahead  
What do you know that I don't know  
You need a better car to make you valid than you are  
Vulnerable  
All my logic's wrong at night  
I dream abortion  
Waste eight hours, taking hours from my life

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