

Blues Hour

Mogwai

My ghost is
Always hungry,
My soul is over apart.

Train lines
Going nowhere,
No destination found.

Is this a final home?
Compensation,
Delivery undone.

And thanks for all this
Trying to listen
Remembering a kill.

Train lines
Going nowhere,
No destination found

We'll leave this world
Just as we found it,
We'll leave this place alone.

Star aligns
On a hill slide,
Everyone alone.

Train lines
Going nowhere,
No destination found