- I've wept for those who suffer long But how I weep for those who've gone Into rooms of grief and questioned wrong But keep on killing
- 2. It's in the soul to feel such things But weak to watch without speaking Oh what mercy sadness brings If God be willing
- R: There is a train that's heading straight
 To heaven's gate, to heaven's gate
 And on the way, child and man
 And woman wait, watch and wait
 For redemption day
- 3. The fire rages in the streets And swallows everything it meets It's just an image often seen On television
- 4. Come leaders, come you men of great Let us hear you pontificate Your many virtues laid to waste And we aren't listening
- *1: What do you have for us today
 Throw us a bone but saw the plate
 Oh why we waited til so late
 Was there no oil to excavate
 No riches in trade for the fate
 Of every person who died in ate
 Throw us a bone, you men of great
- R: There is a train that's heading straight
 To heaven's gate, to heaven's gate
 And on the way, child and man
 And woman wait, watch and wait
 For redemption day
- *2: It's buried in the countryside Exploding in the shells of night It's everywhere a baby cries Freedom, freedom, freedom