

I was out late last night down by the railway station
Something caught my eye a man ripped in half holding his salvation
It was plain to see that if it wasn't for me
Nobody would've cared or known that this man had no home
But all I say is how can shit be this way
One more lost so many to go while I'm going to the stupid show
Vision still haunting me it's a good thing to be so free
Don't let them get to near don't let them live around here
It's just a little bit insane
One of these days all this crap will scatter
and we will see what really matters
Moms and dads, oh you must be glad
Why can't we see that all we need is a little bit of humanity
Revolution breathes, still families living in the streets
Back down by the railway station morning comes, but I'm long gone
The man lying by the side of the road,
his toes are frozen, frozen from the cold.