

Train to Mercy

The Walkabouts

Last time that I saw you, you were on the killing floor
Last time that I saw you, all the tears had turned to clay

Still I haven't panicked, come and pull the stitches tight
No room for the panic, come and pull the stitches tight

There is late train to Mercy
But I hope it never comes
There is late train to Mercy
But I hope it never comes

Well it moves like winter, it moves with brute force
Well it moves like winter, leaves an empire in its course

Heard the breakman holler: "Cannot slow it down"
Heard the breakman holler: "Cannot slow it down"

There is late train to Mercy
But I hope it never comes
There is late train to Mercy
But I hope it never comes

Help me poor Melissa, hide the hope behind your door
Help me poor Melissa, put the hope into your trust

Is the whole world big enough, for the bitter and the sweet ?
Is the whole world big enough, for the wicked and the few ?

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But I hope it never comes
There is late train to Mercy
But I hope it never comes

Makes you beg, steal and borrow
So I hope it never comes
There is late train to Mercy
But I hope it never comes