

Train To Bedlam

Twilightning

Fancy dreams of a reckless queen
Ready for a deeper trance
A twisted mind, one of a kind
Just asked if he wanted to dance
He lost his way, a slow decay

There's someone pulling the strings
Lost his cool, a noble fool
She didn't feel a thing, I'm here the fool
And diving down

In a train to bedlam
A king without a crown, I lost my cool
For a sudden drive
In a train to bedlam
There's no soul alive
A little fun with a loaded gun

Time for a deeper trance, a deeper dive, no soul alive
Just asked if he wanted to dance