

Train

Younger Brother

Theyre all flashing past
So many others moving so fast
I feel my heart smoke
As we go under it and bow down
Nothing left on this island
Upon steel on steel
Through these cuts in me
Ive no question who was here first
Many dreams many lifetimes
Any of which could be me
Cept that im the one unable to move upon this machine
Upon this machine

Pardon caravan emotion
Loaded crowds just like me
I fell between the moments
I fell between the endings
Cuz when it runs around the windows
Nothing here is still
All the paths have collided
Through all these villages and hills
So many dreams so many lifetimes
Any of which could be me
Cept that im the one unable to move upon this machine

Theres no one else, no one else, no one else, no one
else.
Theres no one else, no one else, no one else, no one
else.

Theres no one else, no one else, no one else, no one
can help me now
Help me im stuck in this moving thing
Nothing is what it seems
No getting off this machine