

Black White And Dead

Zombie Ghost Train

Black and white sweat on an empty stage,
Sharp shadows cut on an empty page,
A mind misled to a violent rage,
Dissonant heart beats from a fractured cage.

A 3d vision like an x-ray photo,
A stolen car with a broken motor,
A white hand glides thru a coal black fountain
Running down her back fever flies.

The black rain falls as the smoke fills her head,
An evil vision the killer in her bed,
A \$2 ticket on a \$5 ride and
The lady in the back won't make it out alive.

A silent vision on blood red ground,
Headlines cry an empty sound,
The body sorry could not be found,
"Nothing like this ever happened in our town"