

# Night Train

Looptroop

I'm on a night train, from Moscow to St. Petersburg  
Right outside the wall in the bleeding world  
With the biggest band-aid cant' make the blood stop  
Part of the Fort but at the same time not  
In the, blooming valleys of hopes and aspiration  
Dreams are crushed by dope and desperation  
'Cause the West is blinded by the Fort and  
Corrupted by fame, money and fortune  
Kids kidnapped by rich pimps  
So that we can live out our sick dreams  
Stabbed in the back, tortured and raped  
Can't go back home 'cause they're so ashamed, uh  
It's a metaphor for the whole process  
The poor take the losses while we make more profits  
In a world where the winner takes it all  
And happiness only appears in sitcoms  
We're crossing the landscape and forcing the speed  
The beat is meditative and I'm falling asleep  
And when I wake up the train is at the station and  
People rushing out I hear'em questioning life  
Again and again wondering like

Why am I here? I don't know man I'm stuck in limbo  
Watching how the things go flashing by  
Why am I here? You don't know looking out the window  
In a different lingo asking why  
Why am I here? They know 'cause our fingerprints show  
Or they think so, I travel light  
Why am I here? On a night train, on a night train

I'm on a night train from Copenhagen to Berlin  
Early on the morning my head hurting from the bourbon  
She's in the shower, in an hour we're on top of the fort  
We're they be shopping for sport, but we be searching  
For something new with babysteps  
One day, I might take her for a walk down the isle  
But there's many rivers to cross and my lady says:  
Okay, we ain't had a chance to talk for a while and I  
Know you love the feeling of leaving but it don't matter what country  
Or what region of Sweden  
All we got is us, and this is what I truly believe in  
So I don't know 'bout you, I ain't runnin'  
I'ma find freedom in our everyday, life  
And make the most out of it  
We don't know this might take us both out  
If the train run off the track, crash and burn  
We sat side by side, awaiting our turn  
And I'm smiling, you're right, but still...

Why am I here? I don't know girl I'm stuck in limbo  
Watching everything go flashing by  
Why am I here? You don't know looking out the window  
In a different lingo asking why  
Why am I here? But they know 'cause our fingerprints show  
Or they think so, I travel light  
Why am I here? On a night train, on a night train

I'm on a night train from Tangier to Marrakech  
I ain't a rap star here man I don't speak Arabic  
They looking at me like hell does he do here?  
But in a curious way, they celebrate new year's  
We had to escape the fort, living close to the border  
What are we waiting for? Two hours from Algeciras, Spain  
The port, the same, sunny beaches at the same resorts  
That wash up refugees that they can't deport  
Immigration officer fill out a blank report  
Family; unknown, where to send the corpse?  
Wanna restart their life instead they end it off  
And the train keeps running down the line  
And the world keeps flashin' by the window  
Like we runnin' out of time, it's a feeling of freedom mixed  
With the feeling of being trapped  
I feel like we travel to beat the map  
Stop the time, slam the brakes, jump out the frame  
Find a new place without a name  
New, at least to the white man, untouched and clean  
I, soon find out a man, ain't no such a thing  
And the further we travel it begins to unravel  
How the Europeans always wanted to be the king of the castle  
And how it effects all continents, how we lost respect and all common sense  
And the question remains:

Why am I here? I don't know man I'm stuck in limbo  
Watching how the things go passing by  
Why am I here? You don't know sittin' by the window  
In a different lingo askin':  
Why am I here? They know 'cause our fingerprints show  
Or they think so, I travel light  
Why am I here? On a night train, well all right then  
on the night train... come on!