

S.O.G. Burning In Hell

Steel Train

Many years in my city
I've never seen a face like yours
You are a new beginning
To an endless haze, a darker song, a
Thousand girls they sing along

Come out! Come out! Come out!
But I like falling apart

Woke up with the ash tray
"Shit! What'd we do last night?"
That life never found me
No movie dream, that you see, a
Thousand girls they want that song

Come out! Come out! Come out!
But I like falling apart

Then I pick up the pieces and run
Come out! Come out! Come out!
I pick up the pieces and run

Come out! Come out! Come out!
But I like falling apart

Then I pick up the pieces and run
Come out! Come out! Come out!
I pick up the pieces

I have my story
And you have yours to hold
How vain or bold
Whether life was taken or took from you
We are here 'cause we survived our worlds
It's true
And you must know that it's a bond much
Greater than
Any sickness you can try to understand
'Cause in the darkness hand and hand we
Had to crawl
And to the dead - I will swear to love you all

Then I pick up the pieces and run
Come out! Come out! Come out!
I pick up the pieces and run
Come out! Come out! Come out!
I pick up my pieces and run
Come out! Come out! Come out!
I pick up my pieces and I run...