

TRAIN WRECK PARADE

Gregger Botting

What do we say The Train Wreck Parade
Of a pain in denial yet sore to partake
In smiling and laughter such thoughts make it ill
To stand vertigo far better just lie still

And not make a move long ago made too much
Of signs once upon a time with a touch
With little reward the payout not shown
Beat the dead horse still no blood from the stone

To expect something more perhaps that the surprise
Back to that stone to bleed out should it try
It may gain an insight it may halt its demise
Why would it care now it's had mountains of time

So that be the lesson of the heart or the stone
The time we deny is still that which we own
Believe that or not still together we all fade
To try it again in The Train Wreck Parade

With little reward and the payout not shown
Beat the dead horse still no blood from the stone
To expect something more perhaps that the surprise
Back to that stone to bleed out should it try
It may gain an insight it may halt its demise
Why would it care now it's had mountains of time
Sure more than most still together we all fade
To try it again in The Train Wreck Parade