

## Walkabouts "Train to Mercy"

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Last time that I saw you, you were on the killing floor  
Last time that I saw you, all the tears had turned to clay

Still I haven't panicked, come and pull the stitches tight  
No room for the panic, come and pull the stitches tight

There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes  
There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes

Well it moves like winter, it moves with brute force  
Well it moves like winter, leaves an empire in its course

Heard the breakman holler: "Cannot slow it down"  
Heard the breakman holler: "Cannot slow it down"

There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes  
There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes  
Help me poor Melissa, hide the hope behind your door  
Help me poor Melissa, put the hope into your trust

Is the whole world big enough, for the bitter and the  
sweet ?  
Is the whole world big enough, for the wicked and the  
few ?

There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes  
There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes

Makes you beg, steal and borrow  
So I hope it never comes  
There is late train to Mercy  
But I hope it never comes

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