

The Entrance Band

"Silence On A Crowded Train"

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Children of God playing musical chairs
Out of confusion and into despair

Out of despair and into malaise
A dead end game everyone plays

Though all are aware
Children of heaven just can't understand

Step over the body of the suffering man
Out of discomfort and into distain

Believing in ruins, detached and ashamed
Children of lies in an empty diguise

Never quite learned how to open their eyes
Looking at nothing they see even less

Only illusions can calm their distress
A crowded train frozen still in the night

Deafening silence considered polite
Not a word spoken for a desperate hour

Eyes turn away
No contact's made

Ice cold neon light

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