

## **Manilla Road**

# **"Midnight Meat Train"**

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Inside the Big Apple's subway  
I slept upon the midnight train  
I woke to horror and demise  
What I now call end of the line

The Butcher's here

The bodies hung and all fileted  
Inside this Midnight Meat Train  
I killed the Butcher with his own knife  
But the true horror had not died

Pale cannibals with filed teeth  
Had come as every night to feast  
They ate the tounge within my mouth  
I am the one to serve them now

I serve the Fathers of New York  
Midnight Meat Train

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