

## **Twelve Tribes**

### **"The Train Bridge"**

Visit "[The Train Bridge](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Welcome to the inside  
The dim light of revolution personified  
Where your god is an assortment of colors and lines  
In the city some days I hear the train coming  
Like a three fold armageddon swallowing time

I feel the ocean coming alive  
The rain falls like gunfire  
And the sky falls apart  
You are not who you say you are  
I am counterfeit

We live on top of the most beautiful world  
It's not real, we're running out of time as it is

I am counterfeit  
Save your breath, save your breath  
There are some places where the beauty does not  
reach  
The rain storms flood the dead streets with innocent  
blood  
Drowning your salvation in the undertow of your god  
What have you become

I remember to tread water  
I'm not breathing in  
(Your sins show who you really are)  
As I feel the ocean coming alive  
I am less human inside

The streets run with the blood of the sanctified  
Nothing has ever felt so cold as the silence tonight  
In the city some days I hear the train coming  
I am waiting to destroy this image of life

We live on top of the most beautiful world  
It's not real, we're running out of time as it is  
My name will crash these walls  
And you will know my name is revolution  
For the last time

