

W.A.S.P. "Locomotive Breath"

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In the Shuffling madness of the locomotive breath
Runs the all time loser, headlong to his death
Oh, it feels the [Incomprehensible] scraping
Steam breaking on his brow

And Charlie stole the handle
And the train that watched her go
You know he couldn't slow down

He sees his children jumping off at stations one by one
His woman and his best friend in bed and having fun
Oh, he's crawling down the corridor on his hands and
knees

Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train that watched her go
You know he couldn't slow down
No, he couldn't slow down, no, no, no

He hears the silence howling, catches angels as they
fall
And the all time winner has got him by the balls
Oh, he picks up Gideons Bible, open at page one

I thank God, he stole the handle
And the train that watched her go
You know he couldn't slow down
No, he couldn't slow down
No, he couldn't slow down

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