

Gilbere Forte

"Train Lights"

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Chorus:

This race is already run,
Get off your horse, get on this train,
Get on, get on!

Next level of my life, will I make it through the
Night,
Black bags and Â...cash, standing in the plain sight!
Passport, one way tickets for me to take,
Flights, the type of shit that make a laugh nigger hate
Right!
Planning my... but this moment I never thought might
Put the perspective, my only purpose to...
So you could see the sky better than your eye sight,
Never be afraid to die, God sent you to fight!
WeÂ're at war with weÂ...
Standing against reality, weÂ're at war, weÂ're sorry.
Never looking back on the light, itÂ's destiny and weÂ'll
Follow it.
I started out with a dream and...
See all my city from the other side of the border.
Night after night Â...the cityÂ...
Dropping out a plane to see if IÂ'm sorry,
Back to my birth place, Eddie Â...to my birthday!

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This dream I making you so believe is looking you in
The eye
Close than an armÂ's reach.
Grew up from the slums now IÂ'm seeing palm trees,
Where the little kids wanted just to feel lifeÂ's
Breeze.
Flowing with the wind, should the light goÂ...
In a city where only the most pretty survive enough
Sin.
She donÂ't know it, but we see it,
A couple dollars here and there,

Wishing she could leave it all the eyes of a psychic,

Can they really see it all, telling me where Iâ€™m

Heading

Where Iâ€™m Â…to fuck Â…life of a rebel, only stick to

my

Loss.

Haters on my dick, where the fuck is my balls?

Never in this story living life on pause.

Respect nothing, no promise could ever say the cause

My heart is empty and I think I need to charge.

Iâ€™m in love with a girl that I ainâ€™t fucking at all!

Chorus:

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Get off your horse, get on this train,

Get on, get on!

Oh, the sky is darker than ever,

If this is the last ride, the ship is taking forever!

Put your lighters in the air, let the world know youâ€™re

Here,

Staring through your reflection, know your vision is

Clear.

For it all closes Â…, for we all call check.

For that last impression, this life is ever met,

Beat it for the Â… it ainâ€™t worth your death!

Truth might set you free, but thatâ€™s that!

This is a phenomenon, nothing come Â…

I only come around Â…

Rising in the game, without your close up,

Close so cold, put your mother fucking clothes on!

Iâ€™ma fuck the world! You could sled the ozone,

Youâ€™re Â… but nothing else to postpone.

This is a war zone, get your troops up,

Itâ€™s the new era; take the time to shoot her!

Chorus:

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