

Submission Hold

"TAKE THE TRAIN"

Visit "[TAKE THE TRAIN](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Why take the train when you can take the plane?
Why live for pleasure when there's so much pain?
Why look to mountains when the buildings call?
What's an avalanche to a building's fall?
I saw a dove flying in the wind
Looking lost but hopeful
Got a fascination with things that fly
Like hawks and doves and time
I sometimes look up in the sky
The streets are so disturbing
People playing at concrete Godscan see through the
cracks of the lies on their faces
Well, Mickey Mouse built a house
And what do you want to bet
That the bricks aren't made of clay
I looked up at the sky today built a cottage industry
propaganda machine
And plastered it white as naivete
Joe McCarthy's corpse is smiling in his grave
While the talking heads give a little nod and wave
Teacher, tell the kids to stay away
The Rosenberg kids can't go home today
Joe McCarthy's ghost is chasing me again
And I'm knocking on the door - Good God, please let
me in
Stop your knocking now, please go away
The Rosenberg kids can't come out to play
Why take the train when you can take the plane?
Why dare to dream when there's so much pain?
Why speak when you may be misunderstood?
Why look at the sky when the money's good?
Why look away when you can watch it slide?
Retaliate rather than look inside
Why take the train when you can take the plane?
Why live when you can die again and again?

Visit [Submission Hold](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.