

The Rough Kutz

"Dead End Train"

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Packed into to a category, labelled working class scum,
Told from birth I'll be nobody, I'll just end up a bum
Is it my fault that I'm a product, of the world that were
living in,
Sent away to no-mans land, one way ticket to oblivion.

All aboard the dead end train,
One way ticket on the dead end train,
No stopping the dead end train,
Don't wanna be on the dead end train.

Train pulls outta the station, thunders down the track,
The look in an old mans says, says were never coming
back,
Empty hearts, empty faces, drowning in our own
despair,
No one knows where were going, no one seems to
care.

All aboard the dead end train,
One way ticket on the dead end train,
No stopping the dead end train,
Don't wanna be on the dead end train.

Gotta get out, gotta get away,
Gotta get of this train,
Doubts and fears and demons jeers,
Wrestle with my brain,
Gotta break out and make my way,
Back to where I belong,
Is this a dream or a nightmare?
Or just the words to a song?

All aboard the dead end train,
One way ticket on the dead end train,
No stopping the dead end train,
Don't wanna be on the dead end train.

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