IN THE SHUFFLING MADNESS OF THE LOCOMO-TIVE BREATH RUNS THE ALL-TIME LOSER HEADLONG TO HIS DEATH OH, HE FEELS THE PISTON SCRAPING STEAM BREAKING ON HIS BROW OLD CHARLIE STOLE THE HANDLE AND THE TRAIN IT WON'T STOP OH NO WAY TO SLOW DOWN HE SEES HIS CHILDREN JUMPING OFF AT THE STATIONS ONE BY ONE HIS WOMAN AND HIS BEST FRIEND IN BED AND HAVING FUN OH, HE'S CRAWLING DOWN THE CORRI-DOR ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES OLD CHARLIE STOLE THE HANDLE AND THE TRAIN IT WON'T STOP GOING NO WAY TO SLOW DOWN HEY 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 THINK GOD HE STOLE THE HANDLE AND THE TRAIN IT WON'T STOP GOING NO WAY TO SLOW DOWN NO WAY TO SLOW DOWN



LOCOMOTIVE BREATHE