When you lie
There's a train where the dead speak
Of things they've done
And how they always won
We know they never won
We know his number's done

Just when you realize You go underneath for all wrong You go underneath when we realize You go underneath

There's no lights
When you fail
The check's in the mail
Speak of things we've done
And how we never won
I think our number's done

Just when you realize You go underneath for all wrong You go underneath when we realize You go underneath