Watch Out You're Dead

Get get on up Get get on down I can see your face It looks like mine No need to paint your face white No need for a suntan Put your head on the tracks Closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, close I can see the light Steel on steel, steel Here comes the train, train, train, train Watch out you're dead Train, train, train, train Watch out your dead Train, train, train, train Watch out you're dead Get, get on up Get, get back down again I can see your church, it looks like mine No need for a protest, what we need is a prospect Put your head on the tracks Closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, close I can see the light Steel on steel, steel

A House