

Train

Avatar

There's a man riding this train
With a black white cat
A slipper and a shoe
And he's looking straight at you
And he lifts the tip of his hat

And he says

Greetings to you
I've got something to sell
My travelling companion through hell
It's music in a box and voices in your head
A link between the living and the dead

I know you from before we were born
I know you from before we were born
I know you from before we were born
I know you from before we were born

And the man lifted his shirt
And showed a hole in his back
A faded old tattoo
And it looked exactly like you
And the whole wide world went black