

Take your cocaine cloak bury it in sand
Slavery is fine when you're living on a dime
Take your earthly gold tryna fix it to your soul
Ain't never gonna stick so long as clocks a tick

There's victory on a north bound train
With the rust to show it's been through the rain
Eighteen years brought my life to tears
When I outlived my last years

Take your shoes and your cap, won't you leave 'em at the door?
This ain't just a meal, it's the prayers before we kneel
Lift up your weary head and won't kiss the marks that heal?
And tears that fall will wash away the dust upon your lips

There's victory on a north bound train
With the rust to show it's been through the rain
Eighteen years brought my life to tears
When I outlived my last years

There's victory on a north bound train
With the rust to show it's been through the rain
Eighteen years brought my life to tears
Eighteen years brought my life to tears
Ooh, yeah, no