

All Hands

Protest the Hero

The cold finally broke this morning
It's quiet on the dock
The sun feels so close and warming
The air is heavy
I'm dreaming of a life I can't afford

The ground starts to tremble beneath my feet
Feels like my train is coming in
I can hear it screaming in the distance
My train is coming in
Eyes cast towards the heavens
They can tell my train is coming in
All hands, all hands, all hands
My train is coming in

I'm standing here in disbelief
Like how in the hell is this happening to me?
But I'm holding onto this one relief
When my train comes in and crashes into me

It was over my head
Like the sunshine
That it rose up to eclipse
Maybe it's just in my head
Or maybe the sunshine
Never did exist

Sweet taste of death in my mouth
(Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)
Brings quiet to all my doubts
(Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)

Come rushing toward me, black wave
The train that never did come early anyway
(All hands, all hands, all hands)
And it never is delayed
(My train's about to come in)

Come rushing toward me, black wave
The train that never did come early anyway
(All hands, all hands, all hands)
And it never is delayed
My train's about to come in

Oh, it comes down on me
Hot as the sun
Oh
Smooth, like the rhythm of the Tommy gun

I'm dreaming of a life I can't afford
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Feels like my train is coming in
I can hear it screaming in the distance
My train is coming in
Eyes cast towards the heavens

They can tell my train is coming in
All hands, all hands, all hands
My train is coming in

I'm standing here in disbelief
Like how in the hell is this happening to me?
Is this happening to me?
But I'm holding onto this one relief
When my train comes in and crashes into me
It crashes into me

And in the aftermath
I'm just a struggling mass painted black
Just as everything that was stuck out on the tracks
And those who pass me by cannot decide
Whether I'm animal or human
Animal or human under the black mass