Freight Train

Brand New Sin

Times I didn't care
In a life of despair
Living without thought or remorse
My hatred throwing life off courseWorld spins out of control
How to get back I dont know
Better hold on real tight

Pight becomes left wrong becomes right Wheels god belomes

Right becomes left wrong becomes rightWhoah-god help me I'm like a runaway train and there aint no turning backWhoah-can't trust me Cause I'll just smile to your face then I'll stab you in the backHeads down

> Distress Eyes cold Faceless

In my head and in my chest
Short breaths no time to restWhoah-god help me
Im like a runaway train and there aint no turning back
Whoah-can't trust me
Cause I'll just smile to your face then I'll stab you in the back

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