Southbound Train

Graham Nash

Liberty laughing and shaking your head
Can you carry the torch that'll bring home the dead?
To the land of their fathers whose lives you have lead
To the station at the end of the town
On the southbound train going down.

Equality quietly facing the fist
Are you angry and tired that your point has been missed?
Will you go to the back-room
And study the list
Of the gamblers using the phone
On the southbound train going down.

Fraternity failing to fight back the tears
Will it take an eternity breaking all the fears?
And what will the passenger do when he hears
That he's already paid for the crown
On the southbound train going down.

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