

The Last Train (feat. Shing02)

Kero One

(Verse 1)

Cause if you miss the last train

Then you're stuck 'till the first

In a land where there's no last call for alcohol

Kids in the hall will get crushed 'till their heads burst

Fingers out of focus with the deep thirst

For hydration libation line up like a patient

Waiting for a shot from a medic occupation

Such is life afterhours under pass tracks

The barracks called clubs

And cig butts fill the cracks

I ask the operator don't use the smoke machine

Go easy on the lights with the maximum sheen

I tell the kid in the front row to put it out

And he's the first one to flick a lighter no doubt

We building castles in the clouds with the guards gone

Even the ghosts join the party and you know it's on

Unless I take a cab back to the hotel

Or made the last train after all so don't tell(Chorus)

(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in

(Shing02) I'm on the last train leaving

(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in

I'm out of breath barely breathing

(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in

(Shing02) I'm on the last train skipping town

(Kero One) I'm on that first train getting in

(Shing02) This is my life so believe it(Verse 2)

The years '03, first tour in Japan

Rocking shows in Tokyo taking photos with fans

Next stop Tohoku region where I'll be meeting

Gaggle, DJ Mitsu, the Jazzy Sport family

In Sendai city, population 1 mill

Who knew in 5 years, this bustling city would be still

But now it's alive and well with every street's filled

Students in uniform, black suits dropping bills

Painting izakaya's ebony, boredom's the enemy

They glance, as we pass lugger merch up the mezzanine

Sound check, mic check the shows wrecked

Sake and GyÅ«tan, before the sun sets

A couple hours of sleep and we're off to the next
Leaving behind snow and clouds of fog from my breath
We board the train...(Chorus)

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