

# Murdertrain a Comin'

## Dethklok

Here comes the soul collecting train of murder a-comin'  
It longs to take your putrid blackened soul away from you  
Your face will leave your rotting head, in the early  
morning  
Your guts will leave your corpse, your spine will break and crack in two  
It cannot be stopped  
The train is fueled by chopped bodies  
Filled with sorrow  
There is no tomorrow  
Ticket is your life  
Ended by a knife  
Called the murder train  
Eternity of pain  
Oh yeah, you know what I'm talking about  
There is no escape but death  
Your life is just  
A murder train a-comin'  
Now play me some blues

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