

Bound for Hell

Love and Rockets

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, faith flies off the mountain everyday
No parachute and no crash to see
Yes, my faith flies off a mountain everyday
And there's no parachute, no goddamn crash to see Fly the little monkey up a telegraph pole
Sending out a signal to somebody, somebody
Somebody, please somebody I want to hear a song that makes me believe in something
I want to hear a song that makes me believe something
I want to hear a song that makes me believe
There's something to believe in
I want to hear a song that makes me believe Had a dream
I was ridin' on a train that wasn't bound for glory
Ridin' on a train, the train was bound for hell
Ridin' on a train that wasn't bound for glory, that's for sure
Ridin' on a train bound for hell The engine with human blood was damp
The headlight was her brimstone lamp
And then for fuel I shoveled in bones
And the furnace roared with a thousand groans The tank was filled with lager beer
The devil himself was engineer
The passengers were a mixed up crew
Churchman in his battered suit The rich in broadcloth, poor in rags
Handsome girls, wrinkled hags
Black men, yellow, red and white
Chained together, fearful sight The dream was stormin' at full pace
The sulfer fumes burned hands and face
Wilder and wilder the country grew
Faster and faster the engine flew Loud and terrible thunder crashed
Whiter brighter lighin' flash
Higher still the air became
So clothes will burn from each shrinking frame There came a fearful ear splitting yell
Yell satan dance, the next stop's hell
T'was then the passengers shrieked with pain
And begged the devil to stop the train

Stop this trainHe shrieked and roared and grinned with glee
And mocked and laughed at their misery
"My friends you've bought your seats on this road
I've got to get through with a complete load"You've pulled in the weak, you've cheated the poor
You starving tramp, you turned from the door
You've lit up gold till your purses burst
You've given a cleargy a beastly lustYou've mocked at God in your hellful pride
You've killed and you've cheated, you've plundered and lied
You've come across men and you've swore and you've stole
Not a one but a splurge and in body and soul
Body and soulSo you've paid full fare and I'll carry you through
If there's one don't be loud, I'd like to know who
And here's a time when I ain't no liar
A land that will save you, a land of fireAnd your flesh will scorch in the flames that roar
You'll sizzle and burn from rind to core
Then I awoke with a thrilling cry
My were clothes were wet, my hair stood highAnd I prayed as I've never until that hour
To be saved from hell and the devil's power
At present my vows were not in vain
That I paid no fare on that hellbound train

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