

...and the cattle marched on...

I am sitting in a train  
thoughts are flashing in my brain  
like a stalker in the dark  
running through a park

In the silence roaring loud  
I see you coming in a shroud  
and I know what you're about  
think it's time to get out

...and the cattle marched on and on  
they did not know what else to do  
there's so much to be done  
but I don't have a clue...  
of what to do

I am running through the mall  
so afraid to stumble and fall  
cold counters stare out wide  
forcing me aside

So, beyond the bloodstained veil  
ships are sailing without sail  
cause I know what you're about  
think it's time to shout out

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