

# Twilightning, Train to Bedlam

Fancy dreams of a reckless queen  
Ready for a deeper trance  
A twisted mind, one of a kind  
Just asked if he wanted to dance

He lost his way, a slow decay  
There's someone pulling the strings  
Lost his cool, a noble fool  
She didn't feel a thing, just see it...

I'm here the fool, and diving down  
In a train to bedlam, a king without a crown  
I lost my cool for a sudden drive  
In a train to bedlam, there's no soul alive

A little fun with a loaded gun  
Time for a deeper trance  
A deeper dive, no soul alive  
Just asked if he wanted to dance

I'm here the fool, and diving down  
In a train to bedlam, a king without a crown  
I lost my cool for a sudden drive  
In a train to bedlam, there's no soul alive