

# Meat Train

Paragon

Your final destination  
Tonight's the city's womb  
The church of profit and greed  
No songs to praise the kings  
But tortured being's screams  
No bread and wine but roasted human meat

Deep and down in the underground  
The evil black swallows every sound  
Figures moving in a torture twist  
Thoughts are knocked out by the devil's fist

(Meat train) feed our town  
Be a part and make it grow  
(Meat train) on blood-stenched ground  
Obey the dark lords of down below

The roots are groping for ya  
Slashing wild around  
Cutting and ripping the meat  
Your destiny is fulfilled  
Final breath and scream  
Melting flesh in the oven's heat

Be the beat of the city's heart - eternity  
And now you're a part  
Of a growing town that will never sleep  
You sow the wind - this is what you'll reap

(Meat train) feed our town  
Be a part and make it grow  
(Meat train) on blood-stenched ground  
Obey the dark lords of down below

Be the beat of the city's heart - eternity  
And now you're a part  
Of a growing town that will never sleep  
You sow the wind - this is what you'll reap

(Meat train) feed our town  
Be a part and make it grow  
(Meat train) on blood-stenched ground  
Obey the dark lords of down below  
(Meat train) feed our town  
(Meat train)  
(Meat train) on blood-stenched ground  
Obey the dark lords of down below