

On the rails to the West

Verse:



A - lone be - yond the front ier line you try to find your fate and
A - lone be - yond the front ier line a wild and bar - ren land, your



work up - on the rail - way, cause they told you it's well paid. The
horse col - lapsed five days a - go not quite what you have planned. You're



sun is bur - ning from the sky, your map is wrong you're lost! You
thir - sty and you're hung ry, — it feels you're al - most dead. But



don't know where the hell ye are, it seems your plans are crossed. The
sud - den - ly you spot a lone - ly out - post far a head. It




vul - ture fly - ing cir - cles in the sky - y. Es -
seems the de - vil needs a - noth - er try - y. To -



cor - ting all the way un - til you die!
day's not gon - na be the day you die!


Chorus:

14 Am F C




On the rails to the West. Take your chance, give your best!
On the rails to the West. Take your chance, give your best!

16 G Am




Spike for spike in the wood. Knock them in for our good.
Spike for spike grows the track. Push - ing forwards ne-ver back!

18 F Am



On the rails to the West, to sur-vive is our quest.
On the rails to the West, to sur-vive is our quest.

20 D



Tie for tie to - wards our fate,
Tie and tie in - to the sun,

21 1. F G Am 2. E Am



there is more to cre-ate! it will be done!

1st Verse:

Alone beyond the frontier line, you try to find your fate
and work upon the railway, 'cause they told you it's well paid.
The sun is burning from the sky, your map is wrong, you're lost.
You don't know where the hell ye are, it seems your plans are crossed.
The vultures flying circles in the sky,
escorting all the way until you die.

2nd Verse:

Alone beyond the frontier line, a wild and barren land.
Your horse collapsed five days ago, not quite what you have planned.
You're thirsty and you're hungry, it feels you're almost dead,
but suddenly you spot a lonely outpost far ahead.
It seems the devil needs another try,
today's not gonna be the day you die!

Chorus

3rd Verse:

Arriving in the ghost town where you seek some place to stay.
A poster says some word about a railway on it's way.
It seems to you the offered work was hard but honest deed.
The only question not yet answered: Can you keep the speed?
Your body will be aching ev'ry day!
You know it is the price you gonna pay...

Chorus

4th Verse:

The days where getting longer and the nights where getting cold.
Beyond belief, this agony for just a spike of gold.
They pointed out the glory and they told about the fame,
but never mentioned all the thousand hours full of pain!
The only joyful thing was our song.
To stay alive we sang it all day long.

Chorus