

Red and blue.

Red flashes red.

Jerky barriers descend with a warning ring.

Parallel rails begin to sing

Red flashes red.

Boy-racer - been on a drinking spree.

No slowing his Ford Capri.

Red flashes red.

He knows that he can make it through.

But under the influence, he hasn't a clue.

Red flashes red.

CCTV watches on in black and white.

Cameras catch this losing fight.

Red flashes red.

An inter-city thunders down the track.

But the decision's made; no turning back.

Red flashes red.

Front wheels slip and slide.

In this death race, nowhere to hide.

Red flashes red.

Crunch, screech, an almighty smash.

Blood and gore flow down the dash.

Red flashes red.

Shunted half mile down the permanent way.

A totalled Capri has everything to say.

Red flashes red.

Steel verses steel. Steel verses flesh.

Oh, my goodness. Carnage. Such mess.

Red flashes red.

Devastated travellers thrown down the carriage, as a life fades away.

Untold loved ones – seriously affected by what’s happened here today.

Red flashes red.

Blue flashes blue.

The emergency services rush around the scene.

No need for the jaws of life. No survivor. Wasteful. Obscene.

Blue flashes blue.

Firefighters, climb ladders, to rescue the driver of the train.

How do they prevent this major incident - from happening again?

Blue flashes blue.

Education and enforcement; obey the rule.

Never, ever, charge right on through.

Red flashes red.

Blue flashes blue.