

Super Furry Animals, Run! Christian, Run!

Rapture
Waiting to capture that moment
Postponement
Suspension of rational movement

And bang on the hour of twelve
To a forest clearing we'll delve
With guns to our heads
For we know
That Heaven awaits us

Dreaming of that perfect home by the Sun
Run! Christian, Run!

Roaming
Roaming from all tribulation

Leaving
Leaving behind all damnation

With women and children in line
The men will then gather behind
With knives to their throats
They'll depart on the midnight train to Jordan.

Still dreaming of that perfect home by the Sun
Run! Christian, Run!

Still wishing for that perfect home by the Sun
Come! Kingdom, Come!