

Across Five Aprils, Pray For Rain

This is a factory.
We give you pride for a fee.
By land or by sea, we will continue to be.
I, Ill fight for mine.
Get back to the center.
Ill be the never ender.
You always look for someone to blame.
I will not play that game.
Fear of pain means nothing to me.
Your lack of heart is something to see.
I wish that you would cease to breathe.
Ill fight for mine, this you better believe.
I shun your lack of heart.
I think its fucking pathetic.
You should pray for rain.
You should pray for rain.