

# Across Five Aprils, This Means Not Welcome

Dont live you life like the walking corpses?  
Hands out, eyes up, lack of knowledge abound.  
Now is the time that we look for the answers.  
Tonight Tonight Tonight  
Run away. Run away, little baby.  
Run away. Run away from the Son.  
Run away. Run away, little baby  
This is your life, thats the way that its done.  
Why cant we see some things werent meant to be?  
Were getting no answers, getting no answers.  
There needs to be some rationality.  
Were getting no answers, getting no answers.  
TonightTonightTonight  
Run away. Run away, little baby.  
Run away. Run away from the Son.  
Run away. Run away, little baby  
This is your life, thats the way that its done.  
Ill fight for you against these lies they say are true.  
Ill fight for you; well break across and start anew.  
Run away. Run away. Run away.  
Ill bite the head off the Virgin Mary.  
Ill take her down and Ill send her to hell.  
Ill bite the head off the Virgin Mary.  
Ill take her down and Ill send her to hell.  
Dont give a fuck if this vision is scary.  
In their minds theyve got salvation to sell.  
Dont live you life like the walking corpses?  
You be the wolf; see the prey, take it down.  
Tonights the night were getting some answers.  
Tonight... Tonight well turn it around.  
Why cant we see some things werent meant to be?  
Were getting no answers, getting no answers.  
There needs to be some rationality.  
Were getting no answers, getting no answers.