

This Means Not Welcome

Across Five Aprils

Don't 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, that's the way that it's done.
Why can't we see some things weren't meant to be?
We're getting no answers, getting no answers.
There needs to be some rationality.

We're getting no answers, getting no 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, that's the way that it's done.

I'll fight for you against these lies they say are true.
I'll fight for you; we'll break across and start anew.
Run away. Run away. Run away.
I'll bite the head off the Virgin Mary.

I'll take her down and I'll send her to hell.
I'll bite the head off the Virgin Mary.

I'll take her down and I'll send her to hell.

Don't give a fuck if this vision is scary.
In their minds they've got salvation to sell.

Don't live you life like the walking corpses?
You be the wolf; see the prey, take it down.
Tonight's the night we're getting some answers.
Tonight... Tonight we'll turn it around.

Why can't we see some things weren't meant to be?
We're getting no answers, getting no answers.
There needs to be some rationality.
We're getting no answers, getting no answers.