Run! Christian, Run!

Super Furry Animals

Rapture Waitingjavascript:%20T_save(1); to capture that moment Postponement Suspension of rational movement So bang on the hour of twelve To the 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! Still 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! Wishing for that perfect home by the sun Come, kingdom come