

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