

# Super Furry Animals, Run! Christian, Run!

Rapture  
Waiting to capture that moment  
Postponement  
Suspension of rational movement

And bang on the hour of twelve  
To a 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!

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!

Still wishing for that perfect home by the Sun  
Come! Kingdom, Come!