

# 51 Days

## No Use For A Name

51 days without a trace or an indication  
That his God would soon be here  
To take them all away  
Waiting for the final day and for the God  
Who never came  
They all ended up in flames

### CHORUS

Moved by the power of a charming leader  
With the love of God and the hatred of humanity  
Led to a place where he could hide and lead  
The blind, only to find tragedy  
Having his way with all the women

'Cause his death would soon be here  
Living his life in a dream  
85 people, 23 children, and a lot of them were his  
His to the end, never be free

### CHORUS

He promised them eternal life  
If they'd walk into a fire  
Now we see the charged remains  
Apocalyptic funeral pyre  
I guess he got what he desired  
All in 51 days

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