Rainy April Day

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

A million dollar baby Has lost its father today The fallen angel stays in bed With a bullet in his head Success makes you horny And pills calm you down No more excuses silent cries the clownYour wife will light a candle To guide you on your way Hope that you'll find What you've been looking for On a rainy april, rainy april dayThe public wants answers They don't want to hear And every kiss of yours is public property You gave it all But no one wants to own your fear And fear is all you've left for your baby

Songwriters

DRNEK, GERO / SCHAEFER, JOHANNES / SCHUMANN, RAINER / STEIN-SCHNEIDER, CHRISTOF / WINGENFELDER, THORSTEN / WINGENFELDER, KAI-UWEPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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