

# 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 clown  
Your 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 day  
The public wants answers  
They don't wanna 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

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