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 headSuccess 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 wanna hear
And every kiss of yours
Is public propertyYou 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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