

Run

This Is Not America

[Chorus]

As the day arrives at the slaughterhouse
The bogus princess is all aroused
A stranger to herself
She's scared of heaven and scared of hell

[Verse 1]

You got both hands in your pockets
I got both hands on the gun
This is our everyday lecture
This is our favorite kind of fun
Run

[Chorus]

As the day arrives at the slaughterhouse
The bogus princess is all aroused
A stranger to herself
She's scared of heaven and scared of hell

As the shot rings out in th? winter skies
I excus? myself and dry my eyes
Nothing left unsaid
I'll make it out, alive or dead

[Verse 2]

So close your eyes now
It's time to count the sheep
It's time to let the creep
Slip inside your dreamless sleep
Weep

[Chorus]

As the day arrives at the slaughterhouse
The bogus princess is all aroused
A stranger to herself
She's scared of heaven and scared of hell

As the shot rings out in the winter skies
I excuse myself and dry my eyes
Nothing left unsaid
I'll make it out, alive or dead

As the day arrives at the slaughterhouse
The bogus princess is all aroused
A stranger to herself

She's scared of heaven and scared of hell

As the shot rings out in the winter skies

I excuse myself and dry my eyes

Nothing left unsaid

I'll make it out, alive or dead

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