

Yeah —

The Wolf, He is an angry one, He's full of passion, He's full of lies
The Girl, She is an innocent one, She's full of love, But she's going to DIE

unning — from the middle of the Son — He's caught up to whatever I have done
And soon I hope I can understand His will, For then I can do whatever I feel
Full-on — for the hope that He can die — some will call in the event of disaster
and when they call for the "hope of the Son", I'll do the favor of dropping all the Bombs

Caught on the side of the Sea
Raping little girls, cause it's free
Knowing that I've done what is wrong
Understanding nothing but my Throng

Failing the cities, And failing the Causes, I've done what has Always been done
Caught in the Sea, Will Do — Daring Me, I'm going for more than the Run
Rebel can Sin, As He bargains for the Win, The Rebel can Find what He Sees
Ever the Son, As He goes for the one, He's going to Dump Down on Me

Calling — for the ultimate decision — Planning it out has always been the Fun
Raping — The planning of the Fall — Raucous calls are the sort of it all
Sort the call for the "Son of the Sea", Sort the call for the "future of me"
Sailing — for the sake of the Son, Rebel means that the Rebel has Fun —

Oh Yeak

Forever--Reason Told Him on a Dare
 before--Unassuming Forming on the Scene
 herefore presenting Get in front of Me
 ough--on the Scene Doing it for the Run
 loved Him--For the Reason I've gone now for my "gun"—

Slowly the army does enter the barn
 Hoping upon hope that they will not find Her—
 These scoundrels have gotten this innocent Girl
 And now she will suffer the sins of the World—

Caught on the side of the sea
 Raping little girls, cause it's free
 Knowing that I've done what is wrong
 Understanding nothing but my Throng
 Now Surely it is Done.