

## Death In The Nursery

### Legend

Man is still a boyking, hiding from the truth  
Trying to create a dreams, as if it's something new.  
Hiding in the corner, watching for revenge,  
Creep up on his brother, his envy now avenged.

Chorus:

Why could he not try to save the world  
Why could he not try to save the world  
Death in the nursery, death in the nursery,  
Death in the nursery.

Choosing all his little toys from stockpiles in the west  
Throw them up into the air, discovering his quest  
Tantrums in their terror, a scream of silent tears,  
Tear his cousin limb from limb, the total of his years.