

Song And Legend

Sex Gang Children

When you're unexpectedly old you'll look for dark holes
Then the time is right to scream into the light
But you're so very young so play with your horse
Papa be nice to me and hold my hand

Lead me to the square
Frantically dancing and pulling my hair
Please tear down these walls
I can't see nothing but I have faith

When they stepped on my body I cried for a long time
Just like your father, just like your son
It's the riddle of the europeans and the evil breath of men
Carry me into the light, I'll walk into the light

Lead me to the square
Frantically dancing and pulling my hair
Please tear down these walls
I can't see nothing but I have faith

The marks on my body of extreme tenderness
Like your protestant work ethic of the generation excess
Let me live, give them bread
Give them bread
Give them bread

Lead me to the square
Frantically dancing and pulling my hair
Please tear down these walls
I can't see nothing but I have faith

In the light and the dark
Dogs may bark
So piss at the sun
You son of a gun
Now scratch your itch
You stupid little bitch

Have you no shame
This is not a game
It's not a game
It's not a game
It's not a game
It's a song and legend