Tell The Children

Junior gangsters Playground jesters In the heat of the night Make up Monroes Caged in heroes In the heat of the night In the cold daylight

We gotta tell the children We gotta let them know If we don't tell the children There'll be no tomorrow

Classroom cabbages Socialised savages In the heat of the night Government numbers Bow Street Runners In the heat of the night In the cold daylight

Backstabbing angels Criminal disciples In the heat of the night You're all as good as gold Then they'd all better be told In the heat of the night In the cold daylight