

Child's Play

The Mission

Dust is the one, she provides all the fun
And we're all falling down in a heap on the floor
We're falling around, pleading for more

And shell shocked eyes keep shooting their lies
As she lays down the law and the God given line
She lays down the law, we cut it fine

This is child's play, this is child's play

Snow in Berlin and she freezes my skin
Pick up a thought and she gets out of hand
Perish a thought and she makes demands

With her tongue and her frown, she dresses me down
She bleeds me dry and tears me to shreds
Bleeds me dry and leaves me for dead

This is child's play, this is child's play
Child's play, child's play, child's play

She never says die and she never asks why
One thing she's learned is she's kind to be cruel
One thing she's learned, better to serve than to rule

This is child's play, this is child's play
This is child's play, this is child's play

Children at play, child's play
Children at play, child's play