

# Adolescents, Where The Children Play

Drive-by suicide bombers all over  
In our front yards and in our bedrooms  
Biochemical warfare, anthrax and smallpox  
Stuff it all back in the toy box

I want to, I want to play  
I want to play where the children play  
I want to, I want to play  
I want to play where the children play  
In a world where the sun shines each and every day  
I want to play where the children play

Fanatics on a mission, it's impossible to tell  
Where the last batch of FDA poison fell  
To justify their vision is a pretty tough sell  
Twin towers blew all our dreams to hell