

Korn, Shoots & Ladders

Ring around the rosies
Pocket full of posies
Ashes, ashes
We all fall down

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Nursery rhymes are said
Verses in my head
Into my childhood, they're spoon fed
Hidden violence revealed
Darkness that seems real
Look at the pages that cause all this evil

One, two, buckle my shoe
Three, four, shut the door
Five, six, pick up sticks
Seven, eight, lay them straight
London bridges falling down
Falling down, falling down
London bridges falling down
My fair lady

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Knick knack paddywack give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home
Knick knack paddywack give a dog a bone
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Knick knack paddywack give a dog a bone
This old man came

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
(Baa, Baa black sheep, have you any wool?)
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
(Yes sir, yes sir three bags full.)
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
(Baa, Baa black sheep, have you any wool?)
Mary had a little lamb
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