

Playground Martyrs (Reprise) [feat. Nina Kinert]

Steve Jansen

you run to the gate
but you'll be marked late
it's for your own good
it's for your own good you're likely to make the grandest mistakes
you suffer alone
in the skin and the bone let's sharpen those
new sets of arrows
for the next generation
of playground martyrs and join in the game
of intolerable shame
'cos everyone shares
in the sins of their father's
school bell rings
single file in
trade you my unhappily ever afters
so bring out those things
to hammer out the wings
of the next generation
of playground martyrs

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>