

# You Know We're All So Fond of Dying

## Children 18:3

It's a lesson in progress  
How far away can we go?  
Everything is progress  
As far as I know Take a life and make it something less, please  
Anything more than stupid tests  
And tests and tests and tests  
I found the answer to my selfishness Cry, cry, cry  
Please stop killing us  
(You know we're all so fond of dying)  
Please stop using us  
They'll never shut up  
Please stop killing us  
(You know we're all so fond of dying)  
Please stop using us  
It's an acceptable practice  
And I am loathe to say  
Snuffed out the wicks from a sea of candles  
Maybe Jesus could take it away Please stop killing us  
(You know we're all so fond of dying)  
Please stop using us  
They'll never shut up  
Please stop killing us  
(You know we're all so fond of dying)  
Please stop using us The carousel comes 'round again  
I cry and scream, but I pretend  
They're running down and I can't chase  
Or put that smile out of place Say it isn't so!  
Come, they come to take them all away  
But I'm not going home  
Come, they come to take my soul away  
But I'm not going home Cry, cry, cry  
And we hear them sing

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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