

# Playground Martyrs (feat. David Sylvian)

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 everafters  
so bring out those things  
to hammer out the wings  
of the next generation  
of playground martyrs

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