

The Mission, Child's Play

Dust is the one
She provides all the fun
And we're all falling down in a heap on the floor
We're falling around
Pleading for more
And she'll shocked eyes keep shooting their lies
As she lays down the law and the god given line
She lays down the law
We cut it fine

This is child's play
This is child's play

Snow in Berlin and she freezes my skin
Pick up a thought
And she gets out of hand
Perish a thought
And she makes demands

With her tongue and her frown
She dresses me down
She bleeds me dry and tears me to shreds

Bleeds me dry
And leaves me for dead
This is child's play
This is child's play
Child's play
Child's play
Child's play

She never says die and she never asks why
One thing she's learned is she's kind to be cruel
One thing she's learned
It's better to serve than to rule
This is child's play
This is child's play
This is child's play
This is child's play
Children at play
Child's play
Children at play
Child's play