

# Erasure, Brother And Sister

When I was young  
I would scream blue murder  
'Til I had my own way  
Run from the family  
And tell of a story to spite my elders

'Round and 'round, the boy in the garden of lies and science fiction

Chorus:  
Brother and sister and father of mine  
Keep us together and keep us in line  
A lot we depend on, a lot we can do  
Send love to mother, I'll be good to you

To pollute the mind of a minor  
The only escape from the rigours of life  
Pretend we're a family and try to believe in the virtues of truth

'Round and 'round, caught up in the tangle of lies and deception

Chorus

'Round and 'round x 16

Chorus x 2

But still we're going 'round, the boy in the garden of lies

Chorus x 2