

Erasure, Brother & Sister

When I was young
I would scream blue murder
Till 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

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 believe
In the virtues of truth
Round and round, caught up
In a garden of lies and deception

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

Round and round and round and round