The Fall, Spoilt Victorian Child

Past trees the fairies are flyin Past trees with rose bushes in The child was spoilt Victorian The child was spoilt Victorian

Spoilt Victorian Child

Sugar and cakes appear mean Sitting at the table Tigers pop-up from books

Spoilt Victorian Child

Let's take it ten years on You're looking back from then Under rough grey blankets Thread loose stained grey blanket

Spoilt Victorian Child

C.L.O. - Pedia E.N.C.Y.C.L.O. - Pedia

Musical chairs rouge cheeks he remembers Thru' the aqueduct of five years Spoilt Victorian Child shall avoid reflection The child was spoilt Victorian

Spoilt Victorian Child

Mirrors can't hid the toxic of disfigured Poxes

Spoilt Victorian Child

Past trees the fairies are flyin Past trees with rose bushes in The butterfly shrugs to fly in Sugar and iced cakes appear mean

The child was spoilt Victorian

Spoilt Victorian Child C.L.O. - Pedia

And you know that servants keep their order knowledge And as you walk in on the footsteps steed babe In the encrusted green unwild You know you are a spoilt Victorian child