Shoots And Ladders

Korn

Ring around the roses
Pocket full of posies
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down
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Pocket full of posies
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down
Nursery rhymes are said, verses in my head
Into my childhood they're spoon fed
Hidden violence revealed, darkness that seems real
Look at the pages that cause all this evil
One, two, buckle my shoe
Three, four, shut the door
Five, six, pick up sticks
Seven, eight, lay them straight
London bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London bridge is falling down, my fair lady
Nursery rhymes are said, verses in my head
Into my childhood they're spoon fed
Hidden violence revealed, darkness that seems real
Look at the pages that cause all this evil
Nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home
Nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
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This old man came

Mary had a little lamb [Incomprehensible]
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
(Baa baa black sheep have you any wool)
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
(Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full)

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow
(Baa baa black sheep have you any wool)
Mary had a little lamb
(Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full)
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