

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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 Nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
 This old man came rolling home
 Nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
 This old man came rolling home
 Nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
 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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