Sweet Children

Estus

See a young girl so soft and blonde
Doesn't attack me, but she did once
Intoxications in her veins
Sweet young boy plays with her brain
Lydia'll bring to life
What are your chance not to oblige?
Putting his hand on her thigh
Ability has now been ripped
Take it away, I'd rather sit
Sweet children
Sweet children
Sweet children
Remember when
Johnny's playing fun and games
Or else he's in the storage shed

Running from the light of day
Or maybe lie and celebrate
The funny circus from his head
Follow me, if you understand
I'll trick her so she'll do it
Then I'll sing and now we run
Sweet children
Sweet children
Sweet children
Remember when
Sweet children
Sweet children
Sweet children
Remember when

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