

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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