

Shoots and Ladders

Korn

Ring around the rosies
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 paddywack, give a dog a bone, this old man came rolling
home
Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow
Baa baa black sheep have you any wool?
Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full
Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow
Mary had a little lamb!
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full (white trash crone)
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Nick-nack paddywack, give a dog a bone

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