Playground Martyrs (feat. David Sylvian)

Steve Jansen

you run to the gate but you'll be marked late it's for your own good it's for your own goodyou're likely to make the grandest mistakes you suffer alone in the skin and the bonelet's sharpen those new sets of arrows for the next generation of playground martyrsand join in the game of intolerable shame 'cos everyone shares in the sins of their father's school bell rings single file in trade you my unhappily everafters so bring out those things to hammer out the wings of the next generation of playground martyrs Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/