

# You Know We're All So Fond Of Dying

## Children 18:3

It's a lesson in progress  
How far away can we go?  
Everything is progress  
As far away as I know  
Take a life and make it something less  
Please, anything more than stupid tests  
And tests and tests and tests and tests  
They've found the answer to my selfishness  
Cry, cry, cry  
Hear them sing  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us  
Forever shut up  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us  
It's an acceptable practice  
And I am loathe to say  
Snuffed out the wicks from a sea of candles  
Maybe Jesus would take it away  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us  
Forever shut up  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us  
The carousel comes round again  
I cry and scream but I pretend  
They're running down and I can't chase  
Or put that smile out of place, yeah  
Say, it isn't so, oh  
Come, they come to take them all away  
But I'm not going home  
Come, they come to take my soul away  
But I'm not going home  
Cry, cry, cry  
Hear them sing  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us  
Forever shut up  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us, yeah, yeah  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us  
Forever shut up  
Please, stop killing us  
You know we're, oh, so fond of dying  
Please, stop using us

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