

# The End Of Innocence

## The Flower Kings

And now, you're a soldier of fortune and fame  
They say, you're a knight with no number no name  
And now.....that you've come to the end of the road  
Step back, step into the fold

And what, if you call this a home of the brave  
They say that you've got to have sinned to be saved  
Past days of Sunday school enter your mind  
Lost in your nursery crimes

The nursery angels set the world on fire  
A rocketeer couldn't get much higher  
Moms little angels with their deadly toys  
In battlefield games with the boys,

Armed to teeth and "Arnoldized"  
Now, shut your ears and close your eyes  
The guardian angels turned his face away  
This child's gone astray  
Yes this one's gone astray...

Left at the chessboard, childhoods end  
King of the playground, your move again  
Wooden horses and heart of steel  
But this time it's for real  
This time it's for real...