They laugh and shout for everyone to see When they are together they are happy Little children with innocent smiles Who knows what may hide behind them

The sadness in the eyes of old folk around them
The children's spiteful games
They don't know you're hurting
Stop and look around you
For God's sake, look about you
Evil games, evil games

They tie you up, they tear your heart in two One day they love, the next they hate you When you're not looking they'll be out at night To wander streets investigating

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