

Tea For Two

Bleach

As a child, I play in the sandbox.
As a child, we could be friends.
Now that we have grown older
That's come to a bitter end.
Trucks and horses, replaced by guns.
Ethnic hatred replaces the fun.
We go on fighting and murdering brothers.
But the greatest gift is love.

An eye for an eye,
a tooth for a tooth, or a cup of tea for two.
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth,
or a cup of tea for two.

So again we relive the story.
The same old story man after man.
And we think we're just so wise.
Then why can't we get back to the sand.

An eye for an eye,
a tooth for a tooth, or a cup of tea for two.
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth,
or a cup of tea for two.

And we search for more,
never finding much.
Believe like a child believes in love.

An eye for an eye,
a tooth for a tooth, or a cup of tea for two.
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth,
or a cup of tea for two.
(2x)