

Grown Ups

Demon

Go play outside little one
Daddy will call
When our time has come
We're in the hands of the grown ups
We sow the seeds
And watch it grow
But unlike us
You'll never know
It was in the hands of the grown ups
You can sleep safely in your bed
While the knife it cuts deep
The blood it runs red
Did anyone hear who fired the first shot?
Who licked the first wound
Was the last one to drop?
It's just a game
When you're grown up