

## Shoots and Ladders

Korn

Ring around the roses  
Pocket full of posies  
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down

Ring around the roses  
Pocket full of posies  
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down

Nursery rhymes are said, verses in my head  
Into my childhood they're spoon fed  
Hidden violence revealed, darkness that seems real  
Look at the pages that cause all this evil

One, two, buckle my shoe  
Three, four, shut the door  
Five, six, pick up sticks  
Seven, eight, lay them straight

London bridges falling down, falling down, falling down  
London bridges falling down, my fair lady

Nursery rhymes are said, verses in my head  
Into my childhood they're spoon fed  
Hidden violence revealed, darkness that seems real  
Look at the pages that cause all this evil

Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came  
Mary had a little lamb ...

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
(Baa baa black sheep have you any wool)  
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
(Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full)  
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
(Baa baa black sheep have you any wool)  
Mary had a little lamb  
(Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full)

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
(Baa baa black sheep have you any wool)  
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
(Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full)  
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow  
(Baa baa black sheep have you any wool)  
Mary had a little lamb

(Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full)

Ring around the roses  
Pocket full of posies  
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down

Ring around the roses  
Pocket full of posies  
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down

Nursery rhymes are said, verses in my head  
Into my childhood they're spoon fed  
Hidden violence revealed, darkness that seems real  
Look at the pages that cause all this evil

Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a bone  
Nick nack patty wack, give a dog a