

Death In The Nursery

Legend

Man is still a boyking, hiding from the truth
Trying to create a dreams, as if it's something new.
Hiding in the corner, watching for revenge,
Creep up on his brother, his envy now avenged.

Chorus:

Why could he not try to save the world
Why could he not try to save the world
Death in the nursery, death in the nursery,
Death in the nursery.

Choosing all his little toys from stockpiles in the west
Throw them up into the air, discovering his quest
Tantrums in their terror, a scream of silent tears,
Tear his cousin limb from limb, the total of his years.