

Ring O' Roses

The Mekons

we're wrong, so wrong, so wrong, so wrong it's not true,
covered, protected, hidden so silent, so silent...
remember the days we ren naked in black and in gold,
now the rain beats down it's getting it's getting so cold,
ringing our bells and picking up roses,
ringing the roses and tolling the bell.
fear of disease destroying the castle the moat and the walls,
panic and separate, segragate, purify, and protect
beating in horror, hidden in darkness so scared,
a medieval graveyard a nightmare with crosses of gold.
ringing our bells and picking up roses,
ringing the roses and tolling the bell.