

Pretty Little Babies

Pretty little babies
Innocent and clean
Pretty little babies
Born to be machines
Born to be has-beens.
Deep inside
Something cries
I know that I was born to give
I know that I was born to live
And not just to survive.
Pretty little babies
Innocent and sweet
Precious little babies
Will form the new elite
Eager to compete.
Deep inside...

Weeping Willows