## Shoots And Ladders

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

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

Refraín:

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

London brídge ís falling down, falling down, falling down London brídge ís falling down, my fair lady

Refrain

Níck nack paddy wack, gíve a dog a bone Thís old man came rolling home

Mary had a líttle lamb who's fleece was white as snow

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

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