

The End Of Innocence

The Flower Kings

And now, you're a soldier of fortune and fame
They say, you're a knight with no number no name
And now.....that you've come to the end of the road
Step back, step into the fold

And what, if you call this a home of the brave
They say that you've got to have sinned to be saved
Past days of Sunday school enter your mind
Lost in your nursery crimes

The nursery angels set the world on fire
A rocketeer couldn't get much higher
Moms little angels with their deadly toys
In battlefield games with the boys,

Armed to teeth and "Arnoldized"
Now, shut your ears and close your eyes
The guardian angels turned his face away
This child's gone astray
Yes this one's gone astray...

Left at the chessboard, childhoods end
King of the playground, your move again
Wooden horses and heart of steel
But this time it's for real
This time it's for real...