

Danielson Famile

"Kids Pushing Kids"

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Kids are pushing kids

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On down

Till they all hit ground

Parents, pick your brats up

At the lost and found

I have given up, but I'm not giving up

On the, on the goodness of men

My nice guy routine is wearing thin

I received a beating at the foreign meeting

I lied but you stayed

And when I'm gettin' home

Oh, I was so afraid

Things are gonna change, let's go home

Bullets they flew by

And grazed my brothers mind

Please, please, everyone

I just want to be liked

Good deeds smellin' up

This room I must clean up

But I just don't know how

My mother's not around right now
Mom, mom, mom, mom, mom, mom
I've been childish and all mean to the fools
Myself as acting as Daniel the Cruel
I've taken attendance at finishing schools
Filled with like children who go beyond rules
They're wise as the serpents and gentle as doves
Skipping around, and so rooted in love
Kindness to strangers, behind closing doors
Let us all become yours
We're not so proud of our test scores
We're wasted alone, but you stay
And holding our hands do say
If you are in need
Oh, then here I am
I got such good friends, such great family
Their patience never ends, the pain that I can be
I hardly need to tell them what great notes to play
They got treats and tricks, that dwarf mine anyway
Papa, says let the children come
Come to me, so you can see
How blessed are we
This child is seeking to be pleasing
To his papa and to his pride
Has peace on his side

Has peace

Sure they are cute, but what monsters I swear

If they're so smart why'd they step on my hair

They all seemed nice but they just robbed me twice

They all seemed cute, stepping on all the trumpets

Monsters of niceness backstabbing our targets

With these bruised melons I boycott the markets

Highly regard to complete unimpressed

I put myself down so your chances have past

This people stew is too spicy to last

As a hen gathers and beneath her wings

Protects her children, so papa does bring

Life to us kids but it, oh, so, so seems

We won't let him now

We won't let him

I've been childish and all mean to the fools

Myself as acting as Daniel the Cruel

I've taken attendance at finishing schools

Filled with children who go beyond the rules

They're wise as the serpents and gentle as doves

Skiping around, and all rooted in love

Kindness to strangers, behind closing doors

Let us all become yours

We're not so proud of our test scores

We're wasted alone, but you stay

And holding our hands do say

This is the brothers, we are

This is the sisters, we are

We the daughters, we see

We the sons are to be

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