

# Axel Rudi Pell, Innocent Child

Hangin'out on the street  
with a face full of tears  
and I couldn't understand why

He puts me down in a hole  
I didn't know where to go  
and that's tearin' at my soul

Endless pains goin' far too long  
Broken souls could never be so strong

I'm an innocent child  
hear me calling  
I'm an innocent child  
hear me calling

The "nice" guy was calling  
he told us not to fear  
and don't go crying to others

He was bad to the bone  
with a heart made of stone  
naked bodies all alone