

# Children Of Bodom, Hell Is For Children

They cry in the dark so you can't see their tears  
They hide in the light so you can't see their fears  
Forgive and forget, all the while  
Love and pain become one and the same in the eyes of a wounded child  
Because hell, hell is for children  
And you know that their little lives can become such a mess  
Hell, hell is for children  
And you shouldn't have to pay for your love with your bones and your flesh  
It's all so confusing this brutal abusing  
They blacken your eyes and they apologize  
You're daddy's good girl don't tell mommy a thing  
Be a good little boy, you'll get a new toy  
Tell grandma you fell off the swing  
Because hell, hell is for children  
And you know that their little lives can become such a mess  
Hell, hell is for children  
Well, you shouldn't have to pay for your love with your bones and your flesh  
No, hell is for children  
Hell, hell is for hell, hell is for hell  
Hell is for children  
Hell, hell is for hell, hell is for hell  
Hell is for children  
Hell, hell is for hell, hell is for hell  
Hell is for children  
Hell, hell is for hell, hell is for hell  
Hell is for children  
Hell is for children  
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