

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
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