

De Heideroosjes, Collect-Call To God

The way it was, it will never be again
A kid fought like a brave young man
Nothing seen of life yet
Taken away in a fight with death
You couldn't hold it
You wouldn't let it go
You fought an unfair fight
You've lost and it be so

Collect-call to God, hey you there above
You filthy motherf**ker, is this what you call love?
Some people tell us "God's love is real"
But it's this young kid's live you steal

You infanticide!

So many dreams, so many things to do
I wonder if it's nice, this place you went to
We could just watch your struggle for life
Just watch your pain, just watch the strife
You're a hero
You couldn't win your war
You've given all you had
There is no more....