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....