

De Heideroosjes, Mommy Help!

Mommy help, protect me from reality
Tell me it's a dream about bestiality
Mommy please, just one more bedtime story
In wich the good guys have the glory

Mommy is it really true? All these cruel things we do
Will do such things when i'm full-grown?
Will you protect me or am i in this alone?

Daddy, you're the strongest man on earth
Held away the demons since my birth
But outside in the streets, those demons are the law
And i can't find your stories' heroes anymore

Daddy is it really true? All these cruel things we do
Will i do such things when i'm full-grown?
Will you protect me or am i in this alone?

Daddy, today someone told me, many men are stronger than you
Mommy, today someone told me, not all your stories are true