

# Heideroosjes, Radical Fortune

Far before you were born, your daddy already yelled the same words  
When your granddad burned his ideals to the ground  
Your mammy screamed: I'm not raising children in this society  
Luckily your dad knew to impede that

Daddy, he was radical, fought against the system  
Now he has his own house and a car with no-claim  
Mammy was a hippy, she wore flowers in her hair  
Now she's in the rotary, eating caviar(\*1)

Upon the barricade, he and all the others  
They screamed louder than each other, the world needed to change  
Give us authority and everything shall be better!  
And indeed, right now it's still shit

He says: You must study, you'll get a great job then  
He says: A suit with a tie wouldn't be misplaced  
But I say: Here me out daddy, there more than just money  
A suit with fake smile, I cut right through that

And even your granddad didn't want to be like his dad  
But a couple of years later he sat on the lawn with his six children  
Grandma yelled: Equal rights for Dutch women!  
But then married a guy who couldn't keep his hands home

Maybe I'll be raising children in this f\*\*ked up society  
And I will take my own little garden for on Saturdays  
Maybe I'll take a job from 8 till 5  
Or I'll become a topdog at a stupid f\*\*king company