

# Heideroosjes, Tattoo

From way back in time  
A time more civilized  
Nations decorate the skin  
To express what's within

As a part of their culture  
Like wisdom in a book  
It wasn't just a fashion  
It was art made with passion

Today still people say  
Tattoos are for scum  
But why be so affraid?  
For so much beauty made

My skin is my canvas  
My body, here it is  
It's an open field for joy  
See this needle, it's my toy

It's my body, it's my life, it's my own choice  
Tattoos as expression, it's just a different voice  
It's my body, it's my life, it's part of me  
Tattoos as expression, which means I'm free

The ink which makes a tattoo  
Doesn't infect common sense  
It's a dignified creation  
Why call that mutilation?

My skin is just a cover  
The real me, it's inside  
So if you wanna judge me  
Look beyond and you'll see

It's my body, it's my life, it's my own choice  
Tattoos as expression, it's just a different voice  
It's my body, it's my life, it's part of me  
Tattoos as expression, which means I'm free

From way back in time, till the day of today  
Decoration of skin, the voice from within

It's my body, it's my life, it's my own choice  
Tattoos as expression, it's just a different voice  
It's my body, it's my life, it's part of me  
Tattoos as expression, which means I'm free  
I am free!