De 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!