

# Heideroosjes, State Of Rights

Fear, not far from my bed  
Due to our weak moral law  
The perpetrator who becomes the victim  
He may go home, cause there's a lack of room in jail  
But when your daughter is raped  
By such a coward in the night  
You want right vs. suffer  
Lifelong, that's concrete!

Fight for your right, but she's never coming back  
Fight for your right and your life's broken

They say it's not too late yet  
Therapy payed by the state  
He gets a year, she lifelong  
Doesn't dare to go on the street, she's so afraid  
En then all of a sudden, the second time  
Therapy failed, she doesn't live anymore  
Lock em up! Water and bread  
Lifelong, until death!