

Monika Ferens, Holiday In Hell

Holiday In Hell

When I was small mama taught me to be kind
Dont hit other people and be nice to everyone
Then I was listening to her
Now I dont really give a damn
Being an angel is over now Im no good
Thats why the most of time Im in a mood
Havent warned my parents who I am
So they thought they know me oh they dont
Now Im trying to get apart
This boredom from my heart

[Chorus]

Im bound to come here to have fun as well
And tell the things Ive never could tell
If youre here to party youre gonna feel my spell
Spending our holiday in never ending hell
Accepted the stupid names people have given me
Being single while every female had its boyfriend
I doubt Ill ever fit in
Its not the game I am in
But Ive got my world and Im glad its mine
So Ill free the freak and strike a violent pose
Havent warned my parents who I am
So they thought they know me oh they dont
Now Im trying to get apart
This boredom from my heart

[Chorus]

Please, try to tear apart
This boredom from my heart

[Chorus]

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

[Chorus]

hey, hey, hey, hey, hey 4x
If youre here to party youre gonna feel my spell
Spending our holiday in never ending hell