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 boredoom from my heart [Chorus] Im bound to come here to have fun as well And tell the things lve 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 III 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 boredoom 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