

De Dijk

"Fistfuckparty At 701"

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Eleven, I guess she was eleven
This pretty girl next door, always smiling at me
She had this kind of sunlight in her eyes
Always laughing and playing with the kids in the street
And then at one moment she just disappeared
A few days later she was found, dead in a ditch

There is a fistfuckparty at 701
Molesting little children, oh what fun
There is a fistfuckparty at 701
Ruin a life that just begun

Tied up, raped, killed and thrown away!

Extra, Extra, read all about it!
Something strange is going on today
Little kids disappear and no one seems to care
Weird games being played and no one seems to care
Don't trust the one you thought you could trust,
Just be aware!

There is a fistfuckparty at 701
Molesting little children, oh what a fun
There is a fistfuckparty at 701
Ruin a life that just begun

Let's just close our eyes and pretend that nothing is
wrong
Let's just close our eyes and sing another happy
hardcore song
Nana nana nana nana nana

But there are kids tied up just next to your door
Penetrated little girls on your neighbor's floor
There is a fistfuckparty and your daughter is in
It's not the end, It's just a beginning

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