

De Heideroosjes "Radical Fortune"

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Far before you were born, your daddy already yelled
the same words
When your granddad burned his ideals to the ground
Your mammy screamed: "I'm not raising children in
this society"
Luckily your dad knew to impede that

Daddy, he was radical, fought against the system
Now he has his own house and a car with no-claim
Mammy was a hippy, she wore flowers in her hair
Now she's in the rotary, eating caviar(*1)

Upon the barricade, he and all the others
They screamed louder than each other, the world
needed to change
Give us authority and everything shall be better!
And indeed, right now it's still shit

He says: "You must study, you'll get a great job then"
He says: "A suit with a tie wouldn't be misplaced"
But I say: "Here me out daddy, there more than just
money
A suit with fake smile, I cut right through that"

And even your granddad didn't want to be like his dad
But a couple of years later he sat on the lawn with his
six children
Grandma yelled: "Equal rights for Dutch women!"
But then married a guy who couldn't keep his hands
home

Maybe I'll be raising children in this fucked up society
And I will take my own little garden for on Saturdays
Maybe I'll take a job from 8 till 5
Or I'll become a topdog at a stupid fucking company

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