Pat Benatar "Hell Is For Children"

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They cry in the dark, so you can't see their tears
They hide in the light, so you can't see their fears
Forgive and forget, all the while
Love and pain become one and the same
In the eyes of a wounded child

Because hell

Hell is for children

And you know that their little lives can become such a mess

Hell

Hell is for children

And you shouldn't have to pay for your love

With your bones and your flesh

It's all so confusing, this brutal abusing
They blacken your eyes, and then apologize
You're daddy's good girl, and don't tell mommy a thing
Be a good little boy, and you'll get a new toy
Tell grandma you fell off the swing

Because hell

Hell is for children

And you know that their little lives can become such a mess

Hell

Hell is for children

And you shouldn't have to pay for your love

With your bones and your flesh

No, hell is for children

Hell

Hell is for hell

Hell is for hell

Hell is for children

Hell

Hell is for hell

Hell is for hell

Hell is for children

Hell

Hell is for hell Hell is for children Hell is for children Hell is for children

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