

# Hell Is For Children

[Pat Benatar](#)

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 childBecause 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 fleshIt'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 swingBecause 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 childrenHell  
        Hell is for hell  
        Hell is for hell  
    Hell is for childrenHell  
        Hell is for hell  
        Hell is for hell  
    Hell is for childrenHell  
        Hell is for hell  
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