

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 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
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