

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

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