

NOT A BEDTIME STORY (DANCE POP VERSION)

Lyrics written by: Edwin Fokkema (**FOKK_it**)

Hm

The world is different now
Something has changed
It looks harder somehow
And the people in it so fake

Tell me what has changed
Where did the love go
Feels like a cold game
Of a one man show

Hm,
Why are the clouds grey
The sun hidden
Everyone scared and afraid
Hiding like escaped bait

Hm

This is not a bedtime story
It would give you nightmares
If I told you
Where is all the glory
People who care
Like I do
Seeing the truth
The world ain't good
This is not a bedtime story

People just don't care
They care about themselves
Nothing good to share
No one there to help

Why does it feel like we're doomed
No way back, it's just to late
Need to escape to the red blood
moon
While running, I try to hold on to faith

Hm,
Why are the clouds grey
The sun hidden
Everyone scared and afraid
Hiding like escaped bait

Hm

This is not a bedtime story
It would give you nightmares
If I told you
Where is all the glory
People who care
Like I do
Seeing the truth
The world ain't good
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Not a bedtime story

I know I'm not that positive
My words are hard and sad
This is no way to live
Because this world turned bad

Hm, ah
Why are the clouds grey
The sun hidden
Everyone scared and afraid
Hiding like escaped bait
Seeing the truth
The world ain't good
This is not a bedtime story

Bedtime story