I am, you are

Heideroosjes

Here we are, side by side we stand Red, white, yup and punk, friend next to friend No walls between us, girls next to boys A generation to be heard, we're not just toys

Your blood is my blood, the color is red Friendship is the key, the message we spread When I'm feeling down, you're there to make me smile If you need to talk, take the phone and dial

[Chorus] I am, you are Ich bin, du bist Je suis, tu es Ik bin, geej ziet

You call yourself a skinhead I think I'm a punk With our rasta friend we're getting drunk We don't think in colors or sexual flavor Peace, love and anarchy, what's descent behavior?

Your blood is my blood, the color is red Friendship is the key, the message we spread When I'm feeling down, you're there to make me smile If you need to talk, take the phone and dial

Friendship, till death do us apart Friendship, prisoned within my heart Friendship, stronger than every hate Friendship, we will never derogate