

Holly

(Roland Enders, 2025)

Intro

Holly Gibney, you write your own story,
A novel of blood, pain and glory.
The author types what you dictate
You are in charge, there's no debate.

Verse 1

Old movies on worn-out video tapes,
By heart you recite every line.
There are no secrets to escape (you)
You recognize every sign
Enigmas are your second passion,
However difficult they are.
You solve them in your very fashion
Your brilliant mind reaches far.

Prechorus

They try to fit you in their mold,
But you're strong, you are bold.
Woman of steel, hardened in fire,
They try to hurt you, full of ire.

Chorus

Oh, Hollyberry, you make me smile!
Once you were weak, but now you are resilient!
A hunter of monsters and a private eye.
A keen-eyed hawk high in the sky.
Oh Hollyberry, you have your own mind.
You belong to a rare and special kind.
They whisper 'Asperger's' as if it's a flaw,
It's a superpower that deserves awe.

Rap

Your mother never noticed
the sparkle in your eyes.
She tried to control you
with all her petty lies.
Until her painful death,
she always succeeded.
Weakening your self-esteem –
that was all she did.
A threat and a burden,
even after her end -
Still an open wound,
You have to mend

Verse 2

You read the facts, not the face,
You miss the jokes but win the chase.
You walk alone, but not in fear,
Justice is the voice you hear.
You've brought down fiends and human
beasts
Saved hundreds of human lives at least
Found killers who moved like ghosts in the fog
You followed their tracks even through thick
smog

Chorus

Oh, Hollyberry, you make me smile!
Once you were weak, but now you are resilient!
A hunter of monsters and a private eye.
A keen-eyed hawk high in the sky.
Oh Hollyberry, you have your own mind.
You belong to a rare and special kind.
They whisper 'Asperger's' as if it's a flaw,
It's a superpower that deserves awe.

Bridge

No cape, no praise, no grand applause,
Just sharpened thoughts and a noble cause.
You chase the ones the rest won't see,
The wolves in coats of decency.

Prechorus

They try to fit you in their mold,
But you're strong, you are bold.
Woman of steel, hardened in fire,
They try to hurt you, full of ire.

Final Chorus

Oh, Hollyberry, you make us proud!
You can dispel every dark cloud.
A hunter of monsters and a private eye.
A keen-eyed hawk high in the sky.
Oh Hollyberry, you have your own mind.
You belong to a rare and special kind.
No villain escapes your perseverance,
however they change their appearance.