Nothing Left At All

Gotthard

Hey man, the storys getting old Big lies, they always have been told But right now you face another manThis time I turn the page around No rhyme, no reason to be found Why should I play the fool againI keep on running in circles In a crazy human race that never endsI was never taking more than I needed Always standing at the end of the line Waiting for my turn to succeed it But its hard to keep playing the part When theres nothing left at allHow come we always run for more? The rich is stealing from the poor How come were never satisfied? Dont know what Im afraid to loose Somehow Im not allowed to choose God knows Ive never really triedAnd still we running in circles In a crazy human race that never endsI was never taking more than I needed Always standing at the end of the line Waiting for my turn to succeed it But its hard to keep playing the part When theres nothing left at all Hey man, the storys getting old Big lies, they always have been told But right now you face another manI was never taking more than I needed Always standing at the end of the line Waiting for my turn to succeed it

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But its hard to keep playing the partIts hard to keep playing the part

Its hard to keep playing the part

When theres nothing left at all