

# Spirit '91 (Dance-Mix)

## Fool's Garden

Take a walk go downtown, move slowly and take care.  
Look around and think about it, what they tell you  
Everywhere, monuments of glory monuments of fame.  
Shouldn't we believe in your dream? A glimmering world - it's blowing a gale.  
And the invisible sun - another fairy-tale.  
Bewildered thought in '91.  
There isn't anyone. Beggars on the left side, pious politicians on the right,  
Golden doors and diamonds, children killing children just  
Aside, advocate of freedom, of justice and of peace.  
Shouldn't we believe in your dream? A glimmering world - it's blowing a gale.  
And the invisible sun - another fairy-tale.  
Bewildered thought in '91.  
There isn't anyone. You've coloured yourself as beautiful as beautiful as can be  
But now your paint is peeling off, it's your face that I see.  
With your arts of deception you've made the world go blind  
But we are you, we are you America, take a look behind. Shouldn't we find the spirit?  
A glimmering world - it's blowing a gale.  
Shouldn't we find the spirit?  
And the invisible sun - another fairy-tale.  
Shouldn't we find the spirit?  
No no. Running like an eagle on the last days of fall,  
The faster you run the less you feel yourself  
Smashin' on the wall.

Songwriters

HINKEL, VOLKER/FREUDENTHALER, PETER/WISSELER, CLAUS DIETER  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>