FoolÂ's Gold

Waltari

I am a tree with no leaves I use her as much as she needs How is my welfare and charm Coldness pierces through to my thich As always shit happens Youll always reap what you will sow I panic, you dont We silly people with wicked thoughts How can I stand what I am Struggle inside pushed into a can Hatred! (The love for my...) hatred! (The shining of my...) hatred! Im torn everywhere Another great feeling: how I'll get you as fast as I can You panic, I dont Its only humanity I steam out I dont wanna see you in my head Its alright as long as you stay in bed Rock me in your cradle to big sleep Like a real man, I dont wanna weep I have practised to raise a smile Thats how I can keep you in my pile But still in only yours (when passing time) (...doing time, doing mine, all mine.....its all mine) How is my welfare and charm coz I cant give no helping arm Hatred! (Youre the screen of my...) hatred! (Youre the t(h)rashcan of my...) hatred! Cmon baby get yor share! No panic, shit happens Youll always reap what you will sow You panic, me too We silly people with wicked thoughts

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