The Part Of The Fool

Fool's Garden

(Hinkel)
If there's a space inside my mind
I'd fill it up with you
If there's a place above the skies
to start this life anew
And if I had another chance
to make me dreams come true
But now I'm so tired of waitin'
I don't wanna play this part of the fool
I don't wanna follow your second hand rules
If there's a room without no sound
I'd hear your voice inside
If Mr Judge would come around
he'd seize my worthless mind
But there is nothing to be found
as long as I'm alive

But now I'm so tired of waitin'
I don't wanna play this part of the fool
There's one thing that you're betraying
I don't wanna follow your second hand rules
If there's a world without no tears
I'd cry them all for you
And if the rulers of the world
would tell me what to do
Then choose the weapons
I'd give a shit on it
Oh no no I would never fit
in this kind of you
But now I'm so tired of waitin'
I don't wanna play this part of the fool
No I would never follow your second hand rules

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