Axel Rudi Pell, Saint Of Fools

(Music & Emp; Lyrics: Axel Rudi Pell)

In a time not long ago lived a juggler and a fool Trying to steal away your daydreams On and on, they carried on to break the crystal ball But they'll lose in their game with their souls

They're living a lie
In their own world of danger
But when it's lost it's gone forever
Gone forever

Saint of fools
Your life has its own rules
Saint of fools
Your wisdom is your tool
Saint of fools
With the eyes of a stranger
Saint of fools
You're running into danger

The night is gone, the light shines on And you can see the breed has gone But the evil left their traces in the mirror

Now they're moving on to a new born home Somewhere in a new world But the scars of the past will not be gone

They're living a lie In their own world of danger But when it's lost it's gone forever Gone forever

Saint of fools
Your life has its own rules
Saint of fools
Your wisdom is your tool
Saint of fools
With the eyes of a stranger
Saint of fools
You're running into danger

They got a bad reputation They are the lords from hell There will be no salvation There's nothing more to tell

Saint of fools
Your life has its own rules
Saint of fools
Your wisdom is your tool
Saint of fools
With the eyes of a stranger
Saint of fools
You're running into danger

Saint of fools And you're running And you're running Saint of fools (...)

Saint of fools

Your life has its own rules Saint of fools (Who is your fool?) Oh yeeeah! Saint of fools