

Fool's Garden, Finally

(Hinkel / Wissler)

No longer the same train
It's reelin' on a different track
No longer the same mistakes
And no more looking back
The station you're heading for
is not a place for me
I couldn't see the barriers
while I was standing in between

Finally
No longer the man I used to be

No longer the same ship
We were sailing on a different sea
No other apparent reason
to go down on my knees
We were runnin' way too fast,
but now it's runnin' off the rails
I couldn't see the exit
Not before the moment we were bound to fail

Finally
No longer the same shit
Finally
No longer the same train
Finally
Without you, without you
Finally, finally

No longer the fool for you,
no puppet on a satin string
No more excuses for nothing,
no more words that I don't mean
We were plantin' the same tree
but we had different leaves
Now the soil is dry
Let's end up this story
For another one to begin

Finally