

# Fool's Garden, The Part Of The Fool

(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