

# Legendary Jim Knopf, The Rebel

Do what you want, cry what you feel  
Don't do like the people who live here  
Cry what you feel and do what you want  
And you will live but those people won't

Your mother shook her head, she couldn't believe  
This couldn't be her son  
You stood at the corner in one hand you hold a gun  
But it was not a very big one

You're a rebel of society, you don't respect the law  
Nobody feels like you, oh no  
You think you're Conan or John Rambo  
And you fight on your own

So you fought on your own to live like you want  
But you lost this hopeless fight  
Now you're sitting in the jail, thinking of what you've done  
And you searching for the answeres but you get none