Rootwater, Fame

I am the new sensation The breath of cool, fresh air Im loved by all of the nation Getting appraise on vanity fair I shine and smile when you watch me You want to be like me Til another one, til another will come And youll forget and youll mistreat Fall in love with another idol Fall away with another fool I know your expectations I know what I should play You want your new sensation Cmon, cmon, I want to stay Please let me be your new star now Please hear what I want to say Til another one, til another will come And I will face the price to pay Cos everyone begins and ends like this Everyone has to pass In the end all is dust and all in vain In the end there is no one left to blame All you see is the wasted life behind you All you see is the love you once knew... Fame! We love fame

Fame!

We love fame

Fame!

Fame!

(solo)

Èamé!

We love fame

Fame!

We love fame

Fame!

Fame!

In the end all is dust and all in vain In the end there is no one left to blame All you see is the wasted life behind you All you see is the love you once knew...