Axel Rudi Pell "Carousel"

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We saw the wonderworld, of all the wild wild horses Flying around, like an eagle in the sky But we had been told, of the danger of burning roses Longing for you, and they're never asking why

Don't touch the flame Run through the fire Calling your name We're flying higher... to the edge of the world

Carrousel
Of broken dreams
Turning around in a circle
Carrousel
You know what it means
Making a fool out of me
Carrousel
Of broken dreams
Turning around in a circle
Carrousel
You know what it means
Making a fool out of me

Carrousel

Far out in the distance, there was a place we once called home
Lost forever, filled with emptiness and moan
The rising force of evil, broke the chains of destination
Hard to believe, but there will be no recreation

Don't touch the flame Run through the fire Calling your name We're flying higher

Carrousel
Of broken dreams
Turning around in a circle
Carrousel
You know what it means
Making a fool out of me

Carrousel
Of broken dreams
Turning around in a circle
Carrousel
You know what it means
Making a fool out of me

Yeeeeh Yeah

Carrousel
Of broken dreams

Turning around in a circle

Carrousel

You know what it means

Making a fool out of me

Carrousel

Of broken dreams

Turning around in a circle

Carrousel

You know what it means

Making a fool out of me

Carrousel

Of broken dreams

Turning around in a circle

Carrousel

You know what it means

Making a fool out of me (carrousel)

Make a fool out of me (carrousel)

Carrousel

Make a fool out of me (carrousel)

You know what it means (carrousel)

Don't touch the flame (carrousel)

Run through the fire

Calling your name

We're flying higher (carrousel)

Carrousel

Carrousel yeah (carrousel)

Make a fool out of me

(don't make a fool of me)

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