Fool's Garden "Spirit '91"

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(Hinkel / Freudenthaler / Wissler)

Take a walk go downtown
move slowly and take care
Look around and think about it,
what they tell you everywhere
Monuments of glory,
monuments of fame
Shouldn't we believe in your dream

A glimmering world ?it's blowing a gale The invisible sun ?another fairy-tale Bewildered thoughts in '91 There isn't anyone

Beggars on the left side pious politicians on the right Golden doors and diamonds children killing children just aside Advocate of freedom of justice and of peace Shouldn't we believe in your dream

A glimmering world ?it's blowing a gale The invisible sun ?another fairy-tale Bewildered thoughts in '91

There isn't anyone

You've coloured yourself as beautiful as beautiful as can be
But now your paint is peeling off it's your face that I see
With your arts of deception you've made the world go blind
But we are you, we are you America take a look behind

Shouldn't we find the spirit
A glimmering world ?it's blowing a gale
Shouldn't we find the spirit
The invisible sun ?another fairy-tale

Shouldn't we find the spirit

Running like an eagle on the last days of fall The faster you run the less you feel yourself smashin' on the wall

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