

# **Jester's Funeral**

## **"Jester's Funeral"**

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Music by Stefan Schmidt, Heiko HÃ¶hn, Bastian Emig,  
lyrics by Stefan Schmidt & Heiko HÃ¶hn

Laughing, howling and in rage, they keep him caught  
in his painful cage. Never let him go, and torturing him,  
but he has his smile to show.

Laughing, howling and in vain, when they go insane,  
they give him a hail of blows. But he has to carry on  
until the shadows come to cover his poor, poor soul.

He only wanted fame, now pale bones remain in the icy  
grave. Nobody mourned for him, he was all alone, but  
he was strong and brave.

Making fun, damned to laugh, never time to rest, jests  
followed by jests. Welcome to the other side, it's a  
place to hide, and your soul revives in death.

It's a jester's funeral. Buried with a grin. Blackness falls  
on him. A jester's funeral.

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