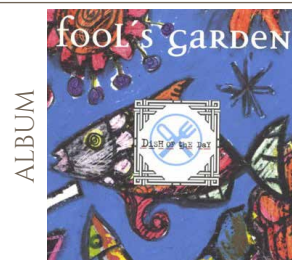


# FINALLY

FOOLS GARDEN



NO LONGER THE SAME TRAIN  
IT'S REELIN' ON A DIFFERENT TRACK  
NO LONGER THE SAME MISTAKES  
AND NO MORE LOOKING BACK  
THE STATION YOU'RE HEADING FOR  
IS NOT A PLACE FOR ME  
I COULDN'T SEE THE BARRIERS  
WHILE I WAS STANDING IN BETWEEN

FINALLY - NO LONGER THE MAN I USED TO BE

NO LONGER THE SAME SHIP  
WE WERE SAILING ON A DIFFERENT SEA  
NO OTHER APPARENT REASON  
TO GO DOWN ON MY KNEES  
WE WERE RUNNING WAY TOO FAST  
BUT NOW IT'S RUNNING OFF THE RAILS  
I COULDN'T SEE THE EXIT NOT BEFORE  
THE MOMENT WE WERE BOUND TO FAIL

FINALLY - NO LONGER THE SAME SHIT  
NO LONGER THE SAME TRAIN - WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU

NO LONGER THE FOOL FOR YOU  
NO PUPPET ON A SATIN STRING  
NO MORE EXCUSES FOR NOTHING  
NO MORE WORDS THAT I DON'T MEAN  
WE WERE PLANTING THE SAME TREE  
BUT WE HAD DIFFERENT LEAVES  
NOW THE SOIL IS DRY  
LET'S END UP THIS STORY FOR ANOTHER ONE TO BEGIN

FINALLY