

# Games

Triumvirat

A long gone friend of mine  
Used to never play games at all  
Just standing aside  
Like a priest in a dancing hall  
An older man I know  
Has been gambling all his life  
Winning nothing he could have owned  
He lost his mind  
You bet your life and play again  
You're trying anything  
Right before you go insane  
Pretend your loss is small  
Pretend you didn't lose at all]  
Define your lies  
Convince them all  
There's always gonna be a rise  
After you fall  
As long as you survive  
That endless fall before you rise  
Teachers teach in school  
There is nothing that can't be learned  
And at home they praise the grades  
You never earned  
No one shows you how  
To understand the major rule  
You can drown in a public pool  
You do, you do  
You bet your life and put it in again  
You're trying anything  
Right before you go insane  
Pretend your loss is small  
Pretend you didn't lose at all  
Explain your lies  
Convince them all  
There's always gonna be a rise  
After you fall  
As long as they survive  
That endless fall before you rise  
A long gone friend of mine  
Pulled a joker and lost his cool  
But he lost his cool in style  
The cool fool

Arno Steffen - lead & backing vocals  
Jürgen Fritz piano & organ  
Mike Gong backing vocals  
Jeffrey Porcaro - drums  
David Hungate bass  
Tim May electric guitar  
Alan Estis congas