

hey mister sparefox -- are you alright?

in the shadow of his brother
grown up by a foster mother
please don't walk away

creeping through the woods of eden on his rusty bones
full of sorrow -- sick of life -- hanging with the wolves
his whole being seems to be nothing but a dry run

looking up to his brother full of pride
walking in his shadow he'll be never satisfied
his whole being seems to be nothing but a dry run

let us creep through advertisings with a smiling face
try to get money from the stupid human race
we have the candy for you -- mr. sparefox

you just smile and they wanna build their place
let's put some fresh red on you -- you know it's just in case
we have the candy for you -- mr sparefox

hey mister sparefox -- are you alright?
hey mister sparefox -- let's have a good time
hey mister sparefox -- it's never to late
hey mister sparefox -- let's change your fate

here are
bricks on a poster
chicks and a roaster
guy with a toaster
big rollercoaster

here are
some bitches
a brickwall
a garden
the riches

now your face is everywhere -- your dreams have been fulfilled
your bags are full of money -- let's hope you won't get ill
no one is caring about you -- mr. sparefox

your friends in the wood think you're dead
hell it is no tragedy no one will be sad
no one is caring about you -- mr. sparefox

are you allright?
yes sir!
i can boogie!