

Fools Die

Madball

Boys from the new school
Playing the same old game
Wild eyes and short lives
And ain't it a shame
When everything you need to know
Is out on the street
Every lesson to learn
Carved into concrete

Fools die
I don't want to be a fool
Fools die

Boys from the old school
Refuse to be part of the past
Get caught up in the new rules
They get wasted so fast
When everything you need to know
Is out on the street
Every lesson to learn
Carved into concrete

Fools die
I don't want to be a fool
Fools die