

What do you think when you spit in my face?
How does it feel to accuse and to haze?
Now look at me, I'm not one of your kind,
And I prefer to stay behind.

And walk the wicked way!

We don't wanna be like you,
Don't you get that King Of Fools?
We don't mind your life is trite,
You are the King Of Fools.

We are never gonna be like you,
We don't follow - King of Fools,
You're the blind who lead the blind.

And I walk the wicked way!

You feel at ease as you flock with the masses,
What do you see with your heads in their asses?
Keep on railing at what I believe , (I believe)
Call me insane and I am proud to be.

And I walk the wicked way!

We don't wanna be like you,
Don't you get that King Of Fools,
We don't mind your life is trite,
You are the King Of Fools.

We are never gonna be like you,
We don't follow - King of fools,
You are the blind who lead the blind!

- Guitar Solo -

We don't wanna be like you,
Don't you get that King of Fools?
We don't mind your life is trite,
You are the King of Fools!

We are never gonna be like you,
We don't follow - King of fools,
You are the blind who lead the blind.
You are the King of Fools!