Titel:	Wheel of fortune
Musik:	Wolfgang Preskewitz
Songtext:	André R. Kohl

Dressed in tuxedos and black ball robes late at night
armed with hopes and bills and ready for the fight
temperature's rising, expectations do the same
modern warriors for fortune and for fame

clinging to their fates with empty eyes
not knowing they will have to pay the price

Ref.:
Life is a wheel of fortune, it's spinning ‚round and ‚round,
don't ever place your bet too soon
you never know what's waiting for you on higher ground
will it be luck, will it be ruin?

Adrenaline is purging, nerves are all on edge,
„Tonight I'll make it!' is their monotonous pledge
trying to reach the stars and make some dreams come true
ending all the same, busted, broke and blue

they are getting closer to the sheer
and fall is not the biggest of their fear

Ref.:
Life is a wheel of fortune and time is fading fast
you can't return to where you start
you'll have to face the truth that nothing's made to last
you'll have to keep the highest card

Life is a wheel of fortune and one thing is a fact
there is no luck in someone's jones
and if you're eager and you feel this damn' attract
you'll soon be bitter to the bones

Life is a wheel of fortune, it always takes its price
you're no exception to the rule
luck is a moody bitch, so take this good advice
just turn back or stay a fool