

Fools Paradise

The Tourists

Manipulated romance
Pretty speeches in the dark
Banging on your big drum
You captivate their hearts
But underneath the mask
Is a man of straw
A master of excuses
Closing every door And I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
And I don't have to play your game
I'm stronger and things have changed
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
Fools paradise Your poetic inspiration
Is a work of art
But your obsession with the glory
Rules a self centered heart
Accumulative hatred, living in fear
And when the bitterness is over
Another victim reappears So I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
And I don't have to play your game
I'm stronger and things have changed
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
Fools paradise I don't wanna hear your name
I don't wanna feel your pain
I'm no longer in fools
Fools paradise
I'm no longer in fools
I don't wanna feel your pain
I'm no longer in fools, fools paradise
I don't wanna feel your pain

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