

Planet Roaring

Duran Duran

Oh, the paper Gods in the sky of gray
All the fools in town are ruling today, today Bow to the paper Gods in a world that is paper thin,
Fools in town are ruling now
Bleeding from paper cuts, money for head shots
Fools leading (today)
Who needs them?! Hey, you're gonna want it all the talking men declares
Go running to be first in line for what? Nobody cares!
Then next thing you must have find piece with matching bag
It's nothing to be glad about all sad when you forget about it
I'd rather racing or go run around the streets
The slaver in a sweatshop,
Putting trainers on your feet
I'm walking through the rain, oblivious to pain
To shelter from the blame without a reason to complain about it
Oh oh oh, don't complain about it
Oh oh oh, don't complain about it
Oh oh oh, forget about it
Oh oh oh oh Bow to the paper Gods in a world that is paper thin,
Fools in town are ruling now
Bleeding from paper cuts, money for head shots
Fools leading (today)
Who needs them?! She's staring out from your computer screen
It's all a self-dirty cash we can wash it clean
So hang it out online, confessing you feel fine
and if you got the time to spare we want to know
Which name you're wearing
And when you final curtain finally comes down
We'll all be in the party room, no eyes to hide
??? the human race it came a basket case
It's nothing to lose faith about it,
It's really not a place to doubt it Bow to the paper Gods in a world that is paper thin,
Fools in town are ruling now
Bleeding from paper cuts, money for head shots
Fools leading (today)
Who needs them?! (Paper Gods falling down
With paper house, paper town
Paper Gods falling down
A paper world just falling down
Paper Gods falling down

With paper house, paper town
Paper Gods falling down
A paper world just falling down)Bow to the paper Gods in a world that is paper thin,
Fools in town are ruling now
Bleeding from paper cuts, money for head shots
Fools leading (today)
Who needs them?!

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