

So kinetic, electric waterloo
In vitro, in shadow Xanadu
Perfumed papers that say that we'll mend
Let's dance around again
Let's dance around again

Saints, feints
We are fools
Saints, feints
We are fools
But sometimes, fools, they rule

Minerva, desert us in pantomime
Pathetic, prophetic columbines
These perfumed vapors that reek a riot's end
Let's dance around again
Let's dance around again

Saints, feints
We are fools
Saints, feints
We are fools
Saints, saints
Saints
We are fools
But sometimes, fools, they rule

October loves you
Strawberries love you
Who wouldn't love you?

Saints
(We are)
Saints
(We are)
Saints, saints
Saints
We are fools
But sometimes, fools, they rule