

# A Fool's Parade

Within Temptation

Hands tight, the tide has turned and you know it  
Burned down, cause no one's buying your story  
Can't hide the gallows waiting to hold you  
You're nevermore, you're nevermore

The cross of love the wrench of reliance  
Or shall I weigh all the shame  
I don't need your praise or your blame  
It's only how it fits your game

So shut your face  
Stop pretending like you don't know  
When all is said you're still searching ways to burn my name  
I hate your face your crusade is just a fool's parade, a fool's parade,  
a fool's parade

So shut your face your crusade is just a fool's parade  
A fool's parade

Don't lie, don't pretend to be sorry  
Sweet smiles, while dominos keep falling  
No doubt, it's all for your own glory  
Your perfect storm, your perfect storm

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You will not make me  
Doubt myself  
You even don't know who you are  
So don't blame the ones around you

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