

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

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

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

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

A fool's parade
A fool's parade
A fool's parade