

Eloy, Fools

we're walking contradictions
and toothless we try to bite
we live up to our standards
though we know they ain't right
fools we always stand up to fight when nothing's left to win
we draw the shades when we're bothered
ignorance is our twin
We've got our fancy but empty preconceived life
instance of how we wondered why we're seldom satisfied
but only the fools will applaud this strange self-deception
but only the fools will believe in resurrection of ideals in purest form
they're the first who have claimed their piece
and then the first who will ask for release
why do we sanction their means with a nod
boasting the absolute freedom of thought
we are fools
we hide with pride behind tolerant words
neglecting the fact that we've been lured
we are fools
we are fools
but only the fools will applaud this strange self-deception
but only the fools will believe in resurrection of ideals in purest form
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