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I know you, better than yourself
You think and act but you can't convince me
I've heard suspicions in the middle of the night
And they [\ldots], they [\ldots]
Some people say I'm high up
And some people say I'm false
But others say I'm arrogant
But what do they know, what do they know
They all say I won't listen
I won't listen to any criticism
If they could be me for a day of their lives
Then they'd know, then they'd say
[...]
They'd say, [...]
They'd say, burning down to the ground
And I don't listen anymore
I know you
You think and act but you can't, you cant, you just can't
I've heard suspicions, they don't mean a thing to me
Now, now you know me so well
You just, [...]
You just, [...]
You just, [...] to the ground
And I don't listen anymore
No, no no no, I don't listen
You think and act but you can't, you can't, you just can't
You think and act but you can't
[...]
Slowly
Slowly
Ooh, we are in paradise
We, we are in paradise
Paradise
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