

## Fools

Eloy

we're walking contradictions  
and toothless we try to bite  
we live up to our standards  
though we know they are not right

we always stand up to fight - yeah  
when nothing's left to win  
we draw the shades when we're bothered  
ignorance is our twin  
we've got our fancy empty preconceived life  
still somehow we wonder why we're seldom satisfied

only the fools  
will applaud this strange self-deception  
only the fools  
will believe in resurrection of ideals in purest form  
we're the first to claim their piece  
and then the first to beg 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 tools

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