

# BEAUTIFUL LIES

Duran Duran

You walked into this plastic paradise  
Deceiver or truth-dealer, you decide  
And now you're in my head, what does that say?  
About the kind of games we came to play

What does it mean? How do I survive?  
In your beautiful dream; in your beautiful life  
I wanna come clean when I look in your eyes  
I wanna believe in your beautiful lies

But I can only be here for so long  
The more I stay, the more I don't belong  
As the drums announce we are trapped inside a snare  
I realize you're the bait which got me there

What does it mean? How do I survive?  
In your beautiful dream, in your beautiful life  
I wanna come clean when I look in your eyes  
I wanna believe in your beautiful lies

Always in your scheming the pleasure and the price  
But all that I am feeling is more than paradise

Always in my dreaming you taste like cherry ice  
All while I am being a scream in paradise  
Always in your scheming the pleasure and the price  
But all that I am feeling is more than paradise