Perfect World – Patrick de Preux 2020

In a perfect world, happiness is furled
Nobody complains, as they cut off your brain
In a perfect world, politicians decide
The way you're gonna live, the way you're gonna die

In a perfect world, freedom is a bird
That flies inside your head, as you're losing the thread
Fantasy and joy will simply be destroyed
You're not supposed to prance. You're not supposed to dance

Stop it now. Leave me alone
Don't tell me how. I'm not your child
Nor your animal. I can decide by myself
Don't you think you're my best friend
Or it will bring us to an end

In this perfect world, that will never be hurled
You won't do it your way, no matter what you say
In a perfect world, no luck is on your side
You're not even a child, but wish to become wild

Drugs and little pill will keep on make you dream
And if it's not enough. with sugar stuff yourself
In a perfect world, no luck is on your side
You're not even a child, but wish to become wild

In a perfect world, you will never be heard
In a perfect world, Your cries will stay unheard
Stop it now. Leave me alone
Don't tell me how. I'm not your child
Oh stop it now… Yes stop it now… Oh stop it now…