Jesse Malin "Prisoners Of Paradise"

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Oh, well, I had super heroes Silver patroned saints I've seen the movie I even made that face

I been building it up and tearing it down And doing it all my life Fanning the flames and breaking the chains We're prisoners of paradise

Oh, guitar redemption From the last picture show A karma connection Everywhere I go

I keep building it up and tearing it down And doing it all my life Kids on the run and money for guns We're prisoners of paradise

You don't want to be a lonely boy Well, you can make it on your own, ooh

In this vampire nation, it begins like it ends She looked good on paper, huh At least I got my friends And tonight will be so gone And tonight will be all in one

I keep building it up and tearing it down And doing it all my life Fanning the flames and breaking the chains We're prisoners of paradise

I keep building it up and tearing it down And doing it all my life Money for guns and kids on the run We're prisoners of paradise

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