

# Ignorance – Paramore

If I'm a bad person, you don't like me  
Well, I guess I'll make my own way  
It's a circle, a mean cycle  
I can't excite you anymore  
Where's your gavel? Your jury?  
What's my offense this time?  
You're not a judge,  
But if you're gonna judge me  
Well, sentence me to another life  
Don't wanna hear your sad songs  
I don't wanna feel your pain  
When you swear it's all my fault  
'Cause you know we're not the same  
We're not the same  
Oh, we're not the same  
Yeah, the friends who stuck together  
We wrote our names in blood  
But I guess you can't accept that  
The change is good  
It's good, it's good  
Well, you treat me just like another stranger  
Well, it's nice to meet you, sir  
I guess I'll go  
I'd best be on my way out  
You treat me just like another stranger  
Well, it's nice to meet you, sir  
I guess I'll go  
I'd best be on my way out  
Ignorance is your new best friend  
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This is the best thing  
That could have happened  
Any longer and I wouldn't have made it  
It's not a war, no, it's not a rapture  
I'm just a person, but you can't take it  
The same tricks that, that once fooled me

They won't get you anywhere  
I'm not the same kid from your memory  
Well, now I can fend for myself  
Don't wanna hear your sad songs  
I don't wanna feel your pain  
When you swear it's all my fault  
'Cause you know we're not the same  
We're not the same  
Oh, we're not the same  
Yeah, the friends who stuck together  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych