

Verse 1

Stop selling me hope oh
Stop building up dreams
You keep painting a picture
That's not what it seems

You'd think I'd learn those words you spin
That make this merry-go-round never end
So, why am I jumping on it again
You'll just tease me with the preview

Chorus

In delusions of grandeur
Monet would be proud
From far, it looks so perfect
But up close to the crowd
You'll see what it really is
I'm caught up in your circus

Verse 2

Wolf dressed as a sheep oh
The pantomime appears
Want a puppet on those strings?
Put up smoke and mirrors

If it's always going to be the same
The ringleader who plays his game
And I'm the moth led to your flame
I'll still gravitate toward you

Chorus

In delusions of grandeur
Monet would be proud
From far, it looks so perfect
But up close to the crowd
You'll see what it really is
I'm caught up in your circus

Outtro

Stop selling me hope oh
Stop building up dreams
You keep painting a picture
That's not what it seems