

# Paradise (feat. Walk Off the Earth)

[Nicky Romero & Deniz Koyu](#)

I don't even care  
If we are never found  
Can't you feel my love, love  
Do you like the sound?  
We are made of dreams  
Heaven knows we are  
Angels sang a song where we killed the superstar  
People talk, just let 'em talk  
We're better than that  
Would you meet me in the high of Saturday night?  
People hate, just let 'em hate  
We're better than that  
You can find me in the crowd on Saturday night  
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah  
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah  
'Cause whatever may come, I'll be by your side  
And if it all falls down, we'll be way up high  
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah  
I don't even care  
I think I'm going numb  
Sick of all this running  
Sick of being down  
They got so much to say  
Got so much to bring  
But when I see their lips movin'  
I don't hear a thing  
People talk, just let 'em talk  
I'm better than that  
Will be million miles away on Saturday night  
People hate, just let 'em hate  
We're better than that  
You can find me in the crowd on Saturday night  
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah  
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah  
'Cause whatever may come, I'll be by your side  
And if it all falls down, we'll be way up high  
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>