

Fool's Gold

Arena

You think you can hide from the life that you made
You think you can run from the hell you created
Never a thought for the fruits of your labour
Just some vague and fading picture
You think I would laugh in the face of neglect
You think I would smile in the light of rejection
Never a thought to the flesh and the blood
Just some weak and willing victim

"All that glisters is not gold",
or so the wise man said
"When greed awakes upon your shoulder
Hearts will turn to lead"
Fools gold! Ah, fools gold!

Fly to the valleys, fly to the hills
Try to exist on your own without feelings
Ripping your soul beyond all recognition
Unforgiven, twisted vision

Let your conscience decide!

Can you live with yourself
and the deed you have done
Conquer your thoughts when all this has begun
It's tearing your mind into guilt and regret
Troubled dreams - You'll not forget this!

"All that glisters is not gold",
or so the wise man said
"When greed awakes upon your shoulder
Hearts will turn to lead"
Fools gold! Fools gold!

No, It's not all right to call
No, It's not all right to haul me over hot coals
Burning the soles of my feet
Biting deep - Deep into my flesh - My hands

Vengeance, be sure that I will repay you
Vengeance, be sure that I will be
The one to betray you!

Vengeance - I'll strike like a snake
when your back is turned
Vengeance - I shall light the fire
and leave you to burn

Digging deep for something of value
How much more must I tear at the soil?
Then at my feet I find angels and saints
Pleading for forgiveness

Digging deep for something of value
Will I find what I touched in a dream?
Then at my feet I find demons and devils
Waiting to drag me down into the pit!

Digging deep for something of value
Searching hard for answers and clues
Then at my feet I find bigots and sinners
Screaming their abuse at me

Digging deep for something of value
Will I find what I lost once before
From my soul there springs home for redemption
A chance to walk the farthest shore

I made my own bed, I must lie here forever
I made my own prison
I must live out my life in it now

Are you really afraid when the sun sets at night
Are you really afraid when you lie down
and close your eyes
Never a chance to retreat into sleep
The damage is done, now you shall reap justice

You wanted it all but now you have nothing
Lost to the wind are the chances you threw
You wanted it all but now you have nothing
You killed for the gold but this won't help you

"All that glitters is not gold",
or so the wise man said
"When greed awakes upon your shoulder
Hearts will turn to lead"
That's fools gold! Fools gold!