

# Gold

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Your collection of puppets on the board  
Signs of art, Picassos on your wall

Uuh  
Ia a ah  
Uuh

Diamonds in your jewelry box  
Glitter on your filthy handcuffs  
It's time to buy yourself a present, a red rose

Find a handful of joy that's full of truth  
Create yourself a whole new mainland  
A place of peace no rebels  
Be you

Gold  
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins  
Gold  
be your muse, yourself, your revelation

You're like a sea shell with a pearl  
Start diving into fire you will burn

Uuh  
Ia a ah  
Uuh

It may feel good on your skin  
You're shining almost glimmering  
It will be so good to know that you're titanium

Now you're like a voodoo doll you don't know pain  
You transmit it to all the mannequins  
There seems to be no rebel  
But you

Gold  
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins  
Gold  
Be your muse, yourself, your revelation

Gold...

It is gold  
Can you feel it  
It is gold  
It's all around  
It is gold

Gold  
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins  
Gold  
In your lungs, your mouth, your veins  
Gold