

# Black Over Gold

Demians

Secrets buried safe and sound  
Tell me stories of thrones and crowns  
You said all of this would be mine

Shimmering in silver dots  
I hear a siren calling my name  
She says choice is always yours

It doesn't matter much to you or to me  
Whether we die on the land or on the sea  
The sun will shine, a thousand rains will fall  
But your generous grave will hide us all  
Rip me open to see in front of me  
Immerse me and all I know  
What is untold is worth all the gold in the world

Sink with your hopes, burn with the city  
I will follow the trail of this banshee calling me  
This time, choice is only mine

It doesn't matter much to you or to me  
Whether we die on the land or on the sea  
The sun will shine, a thousand rains will fall  
In your generous grave we'll unfold

I'll stay in here with you  
Hold my hand, I won't let you  
Drown in their plea for silence  
But I know, what is untold  
Is worth all the gold in the world